

Everything

*I wanna feel everything, everything – the joy of new life in my hands
Everything, everything – the pain of watching someone die
Everything, everything – the highs and lows of a life on fire
Everything, everything*

I saw a man on the TV screen, he lived his life alone
Havin' dreams of beauty queens with bodies made of chrome
He said, "No one's ever loved me, and no one ever will
"They'll just leave me with a broken heart, and I know pain can kill

"So I'm waitin' for the man to build me a machine
"Tell me that it loves me, give me everything"
I turned off that TV screen
And I screamed, "That won't be me"

*I wanna feel everything, everything – the joy of new life in my hands
Everything, everything – the pain of watching someone die
Everything, everything – the highs and lows of hearts on fire
Everything, everything*

I saw myself the other day, said "I'm afraid to live
"Ridin' by in suits in ties, forgetting how to give
"I'm scared of bein' happy, that I'll leave the truth behind
"Forgetting how it feels to bleed, if I love to be alive"

Well who said truth is only pain?
And who said sun can't come with rain?
There're no lies in babies' eyes or fireflies
I cry:

*I wanna feel everything, everything – the joy of new life in my hands
Everything, everything – the pain of watching someone die
Everything, everything – the highs and lows of a life on fire
Everything, everything*

I wanna hear the bells in Burma, breathe the air in Amsterdam
I wanna climb the Andes Mountains, find myself on hills in Promised Lands
I wanna sing my songs in Sydney, break my heart in Paris and in Baltimore
Dig a well in Congo, feel the sand on China's shores

I wanna feel everything