I want to be played in the background, While a couple drinks their wine. That would be a triumph, with a voice like mine. Everybody wants to feel sexy sometimes. I can make it happen, with a voice like mine. The curtains are drawn, And the lights are dimmed. I clear my throat, and I start to sing. I'm gonna prove I love you and Not have you change your mind. That would be a triumph, for a voice like mine Everybody wants to feel sexy sometimes. I can make it happen... with a voice like... Everybody wants to feel sexy sometimes. I can make it happen... with a voice like mine. I know it sounds like such a line. Why live in your world, when you could live in mine?