

Cosmopolitan

Joe Jackson

I'm okay, you're okay
Why remember when it wasn't this way
See my home, see my car
And the beach always used to seem so far

And no-one touches me
Unless it's the way I want it to be
I know I read the right magazines
I'm cosmopolitan
And I don't look back

I'm alright, sleep at night
Used to lie awake listening to cats fight
See my hair, see my shoes
And I used to be scared of the dark too

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