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La la la la la
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What's wrong with being a little bit different And how can a joy be a sin Who says you only find God by denying The fire that's under your skin Maybe I'm glad that I don't fit in

What's wrong with wanting to walk a high wire
What races my heart is what's right
Life's very short and I can't see a reason for hiding
You think I can't see the path that I'm riding
But I see what's just out of site
You may believe that it's all a delusion
But I start living

What's wrong with wanting to fly off to Venus
And living a life that's bizarre
Why is it crazy to reach for the impossible
You disapprove or you don't understand me
So fine you can stay where you are
But I won't set a limit on life
Tell me what's wrong with me wanting more
What's wrong with wanting what's never been done before

Stop looking at what you think you are seeing
And try just for once to see me
Balancing a ride on the edge of the moon is what keeps me livin
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I swear I'll rip through the walls if I have to

I swear I'll rip through the walls if I have to Or bloody my fists on the door
Yes I'm afraid but so what - nothing's impossible

Bring me a mountain I have nothing to lose
I'll strip it down to the core
If I fall that's what I choose
Tell me what's wrong with me wanting more
What's wrong with wanting what's never been done before