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I want everyone - to like me.
I want everyone to like me - real bad.
I want everyone - to approve of me.
Because when they disapprove of me, it makes me feel so sad.
I wanna earn the respect of my peers.
If it takes a hundred years.
I'd like to find out where they are by the way.
I would run to embrace them.
I'm only kiddin.
I'm really very modest once you get to know me.
A house and a little land.
Little someone to lend a hand.
Little money set aside.
God, then I would be satisfied.
Want someone to tell me, one time: "Honey you don't look well.
Why doncha lie down for a couple years. I'll look after things.
A grown up woman would be nice.
I'd like to flip over once or twice.
Find out what makes her tick.
Some friends to call my own - God knows.
A family and a home.
A couple kiddies at my side.
Keep me fat, and satisfied.
I want everyone - to like me.
That's one thing I know for sure.
I want everyone - to like me.
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'Cause I'm a little insecure.