People Who Think They Can

People who think they can I want to be just like those Who think they can I want to be not so far away From where I'd planned to be by now Time has a bad habit of flying I was sleeping when it passed me by

I was dreaming of what I would wear when I got there It's not easy being green In a world where you have to

Tread on other people Just to find a place To put your wares on Show it's not required

That you sing, write or play Just wear the tightest one And smile in that certain way and Think you can

I want to be not so far away From where I planned to be Good things come to those who wait I'm going to lift my head

And keep my back up straight And when it matters most And I can't be found I'll just Climb to the top

And you will find me Hanging around with People who think they can The Waifs