

People Who Think They Can

The Waifs

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