

The world

To the teller down at the bank
You're just another checking account
To the plumber that came today
You're just another house
At the airport ticket counter
You're just another fare
At the beauty shop at the mall
Well you're just another head of hair

Well that's all right, that's ok
If you don't feel important, honey,
All I've got to say is

To the world
You may be just another girl
But to me
Baby, you are the world

To the waiter at the restaurant
You're just another tip
To the guy at the ice cream shop
You're just another dip
When you can't get reservations
'Cause you don't have the clout
Or you didn't get an invitation
'Cause somebody left you out

That's alright, that's ok
When you don't feel important, honey,
All I've got to say is

Chorus

You think you're one of millions
But you're one in a million to me
When you wonder if you matter, baby,
Look into my eyes
And tell me, can't you see
You're everything to me ?

That's alright, that's ok
When you don't feel important, honey,
All I've gotta say is

Chorus