**MEDIA SONG**

When I was little I thought

I’d be

Living in a flat with 6 friends in New York City

Sipping coffee in a café pretending to be busy

Chilling with my friends and getting tipsy

Hitting on folks and making jokes

Rescuing a monkey and singing about a smelly cat

What could be better than that?

I would live in an expensive flat

But never go to work

I’d still have loads of cash

We’d just chat and date and date some more

But never go on a break!

How great would it be to fall in love?

But fall in love movie style

Meet “the one” in a travel book shop or send chat mail online

Give someone my piece of driftwood

*Oh if only I could*

I’d carry a watermelon for you, I’d learn to dirty dance

I’d do all these things if I could just have the chance

I’d meet you up the Empire State on Valentine’s Day

I’d make you wear a white shirt and come out of a lake

Why can’t I find the Harry to my Sally?

I need movie love surely… to be happy?

Wouldn’t it be great if we could fly?

Never grow old, never die

I’d fly away to Neverland today if I could

Fight pirates, find treasure

Or live in the 100 Acre Wood

Life doesn’t have Disney style adventures

We don’t fall in love at first sight

We don’t get to have epic battles

With swords or villains and then be rescued by the knight.

And what if I want a heroine?

Why is it they struggle to see,

That this world is fighting to remove stereotypes

That TV, books and movies show everyone to be

We’re all often taught what’s wrong or right

By characters from books, films or TV

But how can I relate their stories to real life?

When nothing like that has ever happened to me?