Whitney Houston, Impossible

(Whitney) Impossible

For a plain yellow pumpkin to become a golden carriage Impossible

For a plain country bumpkin and a prince to join in marriage

And four white mice could never be turned to horses

Such falder-all-and-fiddle-dee-dee of course is

Impossible

But the world is full of zanies and fools

Who don't believe in sensible rules

And don't believe what sensible people say

And because these daft and dewey-eyed dopes

Keep building up impossible hopes,

Impossible things are happening everyday.

Impossible (Brandy)

Impossible (Whitney)

Impossible (Brandy)

Impossible (Whitney)

Impossible (Brandy)

Impossible (Whitney)

Impossible! (Whitney and Brandy)

(Brandy) It's possible, for a plain yellow pumpkin and a prince to join in

Quite possible, for a plain country bumpkin and a prince to join in marriage

(Whitney) And four white mice are easily turned to horses

Such falder-all-and-fiddle-dee-dee of course is

(Brandy) Quite possible!

For the world is full of zanies and fools (Brandy)

Who don't believe in sensible rules (Whitney)

And don't believe what sensible people say (Brandy)

And because these daft and dewy-eyed dopes

Keep building up impossible hopes,

Impossible things are happening everyday. (Both)

It's possible (Brandy)

It's possible (Whitney)

It's possible (Brandy)

It's possible (Whitney)

It's possible (Brandy)

It's possible (Whitney)

It's possible! (Both)