

Moving Pictures "What About Me"

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Well, there's a little boy waitin' at the counter of a
corner shop
He's been waitin' down there, waitin' half the day
They never ever seem to have the time
He gets pushed around
Knocked to the ground

He gets to his feet and he says
"What About me? It isn't fair
I've had enough now, I want my share
Can't you see? I wanna live
But you just take more than you give"

Well, there's a pretty girl servin' at the counter of a
corner shop
She's been waitin' back there, waitin' for her dream
And dreams walk in and out, they never stop
Well, she's not too proud to cry out loud

She runs to the street and she screams
"What about me? It isn't fair
I've had enough now, I want my share
Can't you see? I wanna live
But you just take more than you give"
(More than you give)

Take a step back and see the little people
There's nothin' there
But the words that make the big people big
So listen, as they whisper, "What about me?"

Now, we're standin' on the corner of a world gone
home
Nobody's changed, nobody's been saved
And I'm feelin' cold and alone
I guess I'm lucky, I smile a lot
But sometimes I wish for more than I've got

What about me? It isn't fair
I've had enough now, I want my share
Can't you see? I wanna live
But you just take more, what about me?

It isn't fair, I've had enough now, I want my share
Can't you see? I wanna live
But you just take more, you just take more
You just take more than you give

What about me?
What about me?
What about me?

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