

Shannon McNally

"What About Me"

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Well theres a little boy
Waiting at the counter of a corner shop,
He's been waiting down there, Waiting half the day
They never ever see him from the top.
He gets pushed around, Knocked to the ground
He gets to his feet and says

-Chorus-

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.

Theres a pretty girl serving at the counter of a corner
shop.
She's been waiting back there
Waiting for her dream
Her 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

-chorus-

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.

So take a step back and see the little people,
They may be young
But they're the ones that make
The big people big
So listen as they whisper
What about me?

And now I'm standing on the corner
All the worlds gone home.

Nobody's changed,
Nobody's been saved
And I'm feeling cold and alone.
I guess I'm lucky
I smile a lot
But sometimes I wish for more
Than I've got!

-chorus-

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.

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?
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