

What About Me

Shannon Noll

Well, there's 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 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 serving at the counter of the
corner shop
She's been waiting back there, waiting for her dreams
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
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 world's
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
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

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