

## What about me

Well there's a little boy waiting  
at the counter of the 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 a 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

More than you give...

Take a step back and see the little people  
They might 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...

Chorus

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