

# What About Me

Garry Frost, Frances Swan (Moving Pictures)

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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

More than you give

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...

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What about me?  
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