

# What About Me

Garry Frost, Frances Swan (Moving Pictures)

D C G D C G

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

G C  
G D

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...

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?

