

Shannon Noll, What Bout Me?

well there's a little boy waitin' at the counter of a corner shop
he's been waitin' down there, waitin' 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.
You just take more than you give.

There's a pretty girl serving at the counter of a corner shop
She's been waitin back there,
Waitin for a dream
her dreams walk in and out they never stop.
Well shes not too proud, too 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.
You just take more than you give.

So take a step back and see the little people,
They may be young but the toung ones,
will make the big people be
So listen, as they whisper,
What about me?

So now im standing on the corner
all the worlds gone home
nobody's changed
nobody's been saved,
and im feelin 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.
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.
You just take more
You just take more
You just take more
than you give.

What about me?

What about me?

What about me?