

Chicago, Critics' Choice

What do you want
What do you want
I'm givin' everything I have
I'm even trying to see if there's more
Locked deep inside
I'll try
I'll try
Can't you see, this is me
What do you need
What do you need
Is someone just to hurt
So that you can appear to be smart
And use a steady job
Play God
Play God
What to you really know
You parasite
You're dynamite
An oversight
Misunderstanding what you hear
You're quick to cheer
And volunteer
Absurdities, musicals, blasphemies
Oh Lord
Save us all
What do you want
What do you want
I'm givin' every thing I have
I'm even trying to see if there's more
Locked deep inside
I'll try
I'll try
Can't you see, this is me