

# Richard Marx, What's Wrong With That

I may be rotten to the core  
And stop me if you think I am  
A kid in a candy store  
The same as any dirty old man  
I know I'm not the first to see  
I guarantee I'm not the last  
So take some good advice from me  
Just try it once before you ask  
I hear an enticing voice

(Live it up, live it up, do it now, boy)  
I don't like the other choice  
(Live it up, live it up)

What's wrong with that  
What's wrong with the fountain of youth  
What's wrong with that  
What's wrong with a little self delusion  
Who you think is foolin' who

And who will be the last to laugh  
Here's another lame excuse  
You're old enough to be her dad  
I've heard all the reasons why

(Give it up, give it up, take a powder)  
I turn them my blindest eye  
(Give it up, give it up)

What's wrong with that  
What's wrong with the fountain of youth  
What's wrong with that  
What's wrong with a little self delusion  
What's wrong with that  
What's wrong with a flower in bloom  
What's wrong with that  
What's wrong with a little self delusion

Days don't hide secrets of the heart  
Only you and I do  
Little white lies rip you right apart  
And any way they want to  
Life goes by, done before you start  
I can't wait around to satisfy you

Chorus out