

# Shannon Noll, What About Me

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

[CHORUS:]

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

[CHORUS]

So 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  
[CHORUS]