

Shannon Noll, What About Me (Shannon Noll)

There's a little boy standing at the counter of the 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.

There's a pretty girl serving at the counter of the corner shop,
She's been waiting back there, waiting for a dream
Her dream walks in and out, well they never stop
Well, she's not to 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

So take a step back and see the little people
They may be young,
But they're what make the big people big
So listen as they whisper
What about me?

I'm standing on the corner, all the worlds gone home
Nobodys changed, nobodys been saved
And I'm feeling cold and alone
I guess I'm lucky, I smile alot
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

What about me? It isn't fair
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What about me?
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