

Critics' Choice

Chicago

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

Keep 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, musical blasphemies
Oh lord
Save us all

What do you want
What do you want
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