

## What's the Story

Richard Marx

No needles, no rehab  
No minors, no murder rap

Where's that leave a guy like me? Windy city square  
If all that sells is tragedy, I haven't got a prayer  
Should I try to lose it all, kick it off the track  
Just to say I took the fall but look who's comin' back

What's the story? Where's the dirt?  
Nobody's happy 'til somebody gets hurt  
I don't want to keep up with all that  
Garbage that you swallow gonna someday make you fat

Normal childhood, beautiful wife  
'Xcuse me having a wonderful life

Why should I be hungry for someone else's pain?  
Heroes should have something but talent for fame  
Double barrel in the mouth, nails it every time  
But that's what a legend's all about, ain't no bigger headline

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Maybe I should frequent all the places I'm avoiding  
Maybe you should work on building rather than destroying  
If this is making friends, I'd rather be lonely

So where's that leave a guy like me? Windy city square  
I may never make page three but ask me if I care

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