

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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