

# What About Me

Shayne Ward

There's a little boy waitin' at the counter of the corner shop  
He's been waitin' down there  
Waiting half the day  
We never ever see him from the top  
He gets pushed around  
Knocked to the ground  
But he gets to his feet and he says...

What about me  
It isn't fair  
I've had enough now I wasn't my share  
Can't you see  
I wanna live  
But you just take more then you give

There's a pretty girl standing at the counter of the corner shop

She's been waitin' back there  
Waitin' for her dreams  
Her dreams walk in and I begged 'em to stop  
Well she's not too 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 wasn't my share  
Can't you see  
I wanna live  
But you just take more then you give

So take a step back and see the little people  
They may be young  
But they're the ones who make the big people big  
So listen  
As they whisper  
What about me

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 to goooooooooooooo  
Here I coooooooooome...

What about me  
It isn't fair  
I've had enough now I wasn't my share  
Can't you see  
I wanna live  
But you just take more 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  
You just take more  
You just take more then you give

What about me  
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