

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 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 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 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 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>