Critic's Choice-Robert Lamm
(Chicago)

What do you want? What do you want?
I'm giving 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? And 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 jeer and volunteer absurdities, musical blasphemies.
Oh, Lord, save us all!

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