

Child Support

Barbara Mandrell

Dear Joe, I hope you get this
You've been very hard to find
I'm sure you know your payments
Are running months behind
So I'm writing just to tell you
Not to worry anymore
I sure could use the money
But I've got my child support

He wakes me up each morning
With a happy face
And brings a little Heaven
To this lonely place
His hands are tiny
And his legs are short
But I lean upon him
For my child support

Joe, I started working
At a new department store
My sister watches Billy
Everyday from 8 'til 4
And I keep on cuttin' corners
So he has everything he needs
I hope I help him half as much
As he's been helpin' me

You ought to see him smiling
When I come home from work
You could never pay me
What that look is worth
He doesn't have a lawyer
He's never been to court
But he's right on time
With his child support

He goes to bed each evening
With his teddy bear
Pulls up the covers
And says a little prayer
And I've been prayin' too, Joe
Yes I thank the Lord
For that little angel
And his child support