

God Bless the Child

Paula Cole

Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible said and it still is news
Mama may have, papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own
That's got his own

Yes, the strong get's more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade
Mama may have, papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own
That's got his own

Money, you've got lot's of friends
Crowding round your door
But When your'e gone, spending ends
They don't come no more
No no they don't come around so lonely
Rich relations give
Crust of bread and such
You can help yourself
But don't take too much
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Give'em light
Give'em hope
Give'em heart
God bless the child