Some Say, Some Do

Who will clothe the children When there's no shoes on their feet When their stomach's empty When there's nothing left to eat

How sad it is to see him With his eyes down on the street And when the night wraps up the light Who will give him a bed to sleep

Some say n' some do

When the boys stand on the corner When there's nobody around at home Their hands are down in their pockets Who will show them the way to go

Some say n' some do Some say n' some do Some say n' some do

I will, if you do If I can, you will too But I can't, cuz you won't N' you can't, so I don't

Who will give more then a look As their lives go flying by As the sun goes up and down Who will be left to cry

Some say n' some do Some say n' some do Some say n' some do Los Lobos