

The Ills

Mayer Hawthorne

Woo Hoo
A baby's born
The father's gone
Can't live with what he's done
You know now mama's torn
She can't afford
To raise her son

You know the ills of this world they can get you down
You know the ills of this world they can get you down
But then you get back up

Way down in New Orleans
The city screams
They've gone black and white
And when the levy's broke
Woo hoo the city float
And people lost their lives
You know they needed aid
They hoped and prayed
But it was just too late
And now the family's cried
They know inside
Doesn't have to be that way

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