Children cry on the street
They don't have enough to eat
Mothers wait for days to end
A hopeless situation they can't mend

Is it good for you?
Is it good for me?
I don't know how the world can sleep
It's just not right to close the door turn out the light

They'd better be the ones you love The children ought to get some love If no-one else should get enough They'd better be the ones you love

Daddy waits there in line
A little work he hopes to find
Something wrong with times like these
It's enough to bring a man down to his knees

Is it good for you?
Is it good for me?
I don't know how the world can sleep
It's just not right to close the door turn out the light

They'd better be the ones you love The children ought to get some love If no-one else should get enough They'd better be the ones you love (2x)

Thinking of the children
You better be think about the children
Better be, you better be
Better be the ones you love
Better be, you better be
Better be the ones you love
Yeah yeah yeah

They'd better be the ones you love The children ought to get some love If no-one else should get enough They'd better be the ones you love (2x)