

Abort the child

The Tiger Lillies

A little old lady waits down the alley
To take that child away
Her knitting needles between your thighs
Will kill that baby today

Abort the child
Abort the child

If only you wore a ring my dear
Then it wouldn't have to die
For if the Church approved your lust
You wouldn't have to cry

Abort the child
Come on abort that child

Well your child would not be legitimate
That would be a disgrace
The Church does not approve
So you must save face

Abort the child
Come on abort that child

The little old lady makes quite a good living
Let's hope her needles are clean
It's a risk to your life
But at least your reputation will be clean

Abort the child
Come on abort that child

Well you can't afford to keep it my dear
So baby it's bye bye bye
Because the Church does not approve
Your baby it must die

Come on abort the child
Abort the child
Abort the child

Come on abort the child
Abort the child
Abort the child
Baby bye bye
Bye bye