

# God Bless The Child – Billy Holiday

Them that's not shall lose  
So the Bible says 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 smart  
While the weak ones fail  
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 lots of friends  
They're crowding around your door  
But when you're gone and spending ends  
They don't come no more  
Rich relations give crusts of bread and such  
You can help yourself, but don't take too much  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own,  
that's got his own  
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They're crowding around your door  
But when you're gone and spending ends  
They don't come no more  
Rich relations give crusts of bread and such  
You can help yourself, but don't take too much  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own,  
That's got his own  
Here just don't worry about nothing cause he's got his own  
Yes, he's got his own



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

