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Barbara Mandrell "Child Support"

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(Writer: T. Schuyler) Dear Joe, I hope you get this You've been very hard to find I'm sure you know your payments Are running months behind So I'm writing just to tell you Not to worry anymore I sure could use the money But I've got my child support He wakes me up each morning With a happy face And brings a little heaven To this lonely place His hands are tiny And his legs are short But I lean upon him For my child support Joe, I started working At a new department store My sister watches Billy

Everyday from 8 'til 4

And I keep on cuttin' corners

So he has everything he needs I hope I help him half as much As he's been helpin' me You ought to see him smiling When I come home from work You could never pay me What that look is worth He doesn't have a lawyer He's never been to court But he's right on time With his child support He goes to bed each evening With his teddy bear Pulls up the covers And says a little prayer And I've been prayin' too Joe Yes I thank the Lord For that little angel And his child support

(Country # 13 / Chart Debut 7/4/87 / 1987 Capitol Nashville)

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