Dio "Don't Tell The Kids"

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Please, please, make love freeze
And break apart in the middle of it
Then they could see the hate
When they separate
And taste the salt of their tears

No, no, it's all about experience Control, you might as well be wood, no good

Why why, your questions die In a shout and no attention You might have said That they both were dead So put the puzzle away

But no, it's all about experience Control, they're gonna give you none, no fun

Don't tell the kids, they'll never understand it Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, no

Get back, it's a heart attack And the planet needs a doctor

We can tell it looks like hell But they make us close our eyes

No, it's all about experience And control, you might as well be stone, alone

Don't tell the kids, they'll never understand it Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, yeah

Don't tell the kids, they'll never get the picture Don't tell the kids, you waste your time, yeah

Don't tell the kids, they just don't understand it Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, time

Talk to the animals Anyone who'll answer Any fool will do

Just don't tell the kids

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