

Dolly Parton

"Where Do The Children Play"

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Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train
Switch on a summer from a slot machine
Yes you can get what you want to if you want
'Cause you can get anything

I know we've come a long way
We're changing day to day
But tell me, where do the children play?

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass
With your heavy loads pumping petrol gas
And you make them long and you make them tough
And you just go on and on and it seems you can't get
off

I know we've come a long way
We're changing day to day
But tell me, where do the children play?

Crack the sky, scrapers fill the air
But you keep on building higher
'Til there's no more room up there?

Will you make us laugh?
Will you make us cry?
Will you tell us when to live?
Will you tell us when to die?

I know we've come a long way
We're changing day to day
But tell me, where do the children play?
Tell me, where, where do the children play?

Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train
But where do the children play?
Just tell me, where do the children play?

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