

Sammi Smith

"For the Kids"

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(Shel Silverstein)

You work like a slave for the kids
And I'd go to my grave for the kids
But we watched our love fade as we suffered and state
With this bargain we made for the kids.

Divorce is a curse for the kids
But this intention's much worse for the kids
Guess they're now old enough and they made the
strongest stuff
Still it's gonna be rough for the kids.

These teardrops that fall for the kids
You know they're really not all for the kids
But I know you don't care and the only love there
Is the love that we shared for the kids.

Find a new love you should for the kids
And I hope that she's good for the kids
Though I'm out of sight if she don't treat 'em right
I'll be right back and I'll fight for the kids.

But I see you don't care and our all that we shared
All our hopes and our prayers for the kids...

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