

Nils Lofgren

"Tears Ain't Enough"

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Got my belly, for her pillow
And the rain, to wash her clothes
Cement mattress, walls of cardboard
We ain't helpless, we're homeless and it shows

Those concerned, talk it up on cable
They're so worried, "the shame", well it's not right
Mr. Bigshot, no action, no justice
What's your number, can I call you tonight?

Tears don't put food in my baby's mouth
Or corduroy on her skinny legs
Tears freeze like us when the heat goes south
Tears don't give when my baby begs

Yeah, your tears ain't enough
When the going get's rough
Tears ain't enough

There's a moral plague and a greedy congress
They won't stop the drugs or the flying lead
I wake up a little sadder each morning
'Cause one more innocent child's dead
hey de hey, hi de ho
Yes i'm ready, man to go go go
To another planet, for another life
Dear god how will I feed my kid tonight?

Yeah, your tears ain't enough
When the going gets rough
Tears ain't enough...

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