

54-40**"Social Work"**Visit "[Social Work](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You get up in the morning
And with a smile just for me
You are the one

You're drivin to the job
and start gearing for your clients
Who need your help

The poor boy
He's been abused
And hides away
and he's outta luck when he gets home

You're touchin all the victims
And answer all the crisis calls
From women in fright

You can't believe the system
That keeps a tortured woman down
And well out of sight.

You carry pain from early days
This is your calling
To make love live everywhere

You may not believe it
but you are a blessing to see
I cannot imagine there's many like you
who bring sunshine over rain

So when the day is over
No way you leave them all behind
They're still in your mind
You get home wearing a smile
And send it to your man and child
innocent too

The poor girl
She's been abused
And hides away
And she's outta luck

When she gets home

You may not believe it
but you are a blessing to see
I cannot imagine there's many like you
who bring sunshine over rain

Visit [54-40](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.