

Blood Sweat & Tears; "God bless' the child"

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Them that's got shall get, them that's not shall lose
So the Bible says, and it still is news
Mama may have, and papa may have
God bless the child that's got his own
Well that's got his own
And the strong seem to get more, while the weak one's
fade
Empty pockets don't, ever make the grade
'Cuz mama may have, and papa may have
God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own
And when ya got money, ya got lots of friends, crowdin'
'round your door
When the money's gone, and all your spendin' ends,
they won't be 'round anymore. No, no, no
And rich relations may give you, a crust of bread and
such
You can help yourself, but don't take too
much
Mama may have, and papa may have
God bless the child that's got his own, that's got his own
And when ya got money, ya got lots of friends, they're
crowdin' 'round your door
When the money's gone, and all your spendin' ends,
they won't be 'round anymore. No, no,
And rich relations may give you, a crust of bread and
such
You can help yourself, but don't take too
much
Mama may have, and papa may have
God bless the child who can, stand up and say "I got my own"
Ev'ry child's got to have his own, yeah

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