

The Waifs "Smith St"

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SMITH ST

Woohoo hey hey
Just a child being a child
She didn't do what you had told her too
Little big-eyed girl in a long world
Maybe she embarrassed you

With your fist you struck her down
You walked away you left her screaming
People lift their feet and step around
I'm just as guilty

You wouldn't treat a dog like that
Wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back
Woo no

So what else could she do but run to you
When you walked off and left her in the streets all
broken down
I can't understand the force of your hand
With strength of four men wouldn't knock me off my
feet

She was only three
It's too late for me and my apologies
I still feel guilty for what I did not do
I should have helped you

I bet you've been hurt before
And you swore that you never would
Now look into your daughter's eyes
Are they just a mirror of your own childhood?

You wouldn't treat a dog like that
You wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back
You wouldn't treat a dog like that
You wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back
You wouldn't treat a dog like that
You wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back
Hey ohh

You wouldn't treat a dog like that
And all we do is turn our backs

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