

You'll Be Taken Care Of

David Byrne

Precious little children, what can I do?
Someday they'll remember what I told you

Did it together, just you and me
Without a man in this family
I didn't raise them, it's you they love
They will remember the things you've done

Sometimes I felt that I've lost my mind
Things didn't work out the way we planned
And when they grow up and they make good
They will repay what I owe to

You'll be taken care of
And they'll remember you
Precious little children, on that you can be sure
You will never want for more

When they grow up they'll be kind and smart
And you will see that they all go far
I haven't long but I know it's true
These little ones owe a lot to

You'll be taken care of
And they'll remember you
Precious little children, on that you can be sure
You will never want for more

You'll be taken care of, they'll remember you
Someday they will give you things I never could
You'll be taken care of, on that you can be sure
If there's any justice in this world you'll never want for more

Someday, I promise you
Remember, what I say is true
Someday, I promise you
Remember, what I say is true