

Yer Kids

Julie Doiron

Well yer kids
Love you more
Than you know, well you know

Well you treat them
Any old way
And they love you just the same

So hold on
Hold on
Hold on

So my mother told me
To put on your boots
And go out in the backyard
My mother told me
To look up and down and all around
And to be thankful for all you've got

So hold on
Hold on
Hold on
To your love