

'your boy is not stupid, miss.
He does not learn easily
But he gets there bit by bit, miss.'
So he bit his lip
And said 'no more for a while.'

'cause he knew
A boy's best friend is his mother.
'a man with money
To spend has no lack of friends, honey.'
And he bit his lip.

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And he was afraid
It was one of those beautiful
Spring mornings that made
You feel life was really worth living.
With the honest light of day on the world.