

God Bless The Child

The Righteous Brothers

Them that's got shall have
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible says and that book is still the news
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child who's got his own
Who's got his own

Oh the strong get more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade
Mama may have, and your Papa may have
God bless the child who's got his own
Who's got his own

Money, you've got lots of your friends
Hanging round your door
But when you're gone, and you're spending ends
They don't come around, they don't come around no more

Rich, rich relations give
A crust of bread and such
You can help yourself
But don't you dare take too much
Mama may have, Papa may have
God bless the child who's got his own
Who's got his own
God bless the child who's got his own