

Little Boy

The Staple Singers

(Little boy, little boy)

Little boy growing up
What kind of world is this
You're coming to
Well, hatred keeps on showing up
Tempers flying
And people you know are dying

Little boy stay with me
You're too young
To run around at will
Someday soon you'll think you're free
But then you'll find that freedom just ain't real

Little boy come give me
A brand new human
Into this world
Your daddy's full of so much sorrow
Little boy who knows
There's just no way to tell
You may be the one
That saves tomorrow

(Little boy, little boy)

Little boy have your fun
Today you've got the world
At your command
But hold on tight
Life's just begun
And life's too hard to hold
When you get to be a man

Little boy forgive me
For bringing you into this world
Your mommy she's so full of sorrow
Little boy who knows
There's just no way to tell
You may be the one
That saves tomorrow

Little boy, little boy
My little boy
Mommy and daddy's little boy
Our baby baby boy
Little boy
Little boy