God Bless the Child (feat. Eva Cassidy)

Eva Cassidy & Chuck Brown

Them that's got shall get Them that's not shall lose So the Bible said and it still is news Mama may have, Papa may have But God bless the child who's got his own Who's got his ownYes, the strong gets more While the weak ones fade Empty pockets don't ever make the grade Mama may have, Papa may have But God bless the child who's got his own Who's got his own Money, you've got lots of friends Hanging round your door Then it's gone, and the money ends They don't come around no more Rich relations give Crust of bread and such You can help yourself baby Oh don't you take too much Mama may have, Papa may have But God bless the child who's got his own Who's got his own Money, you've got lots of friends Hanging round your door Then it's gone, and the money ends They don't come around no more Rich relations give Crust of bread and such You can help yourself baby Oh don't you take too much Mama may have, Papa may have But God bless the child who's got his own

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