

# The Children of Heaven

## Haystacks Balboa

The Children Of Heaven.

-----

R: The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha,ha, ha, ha!

The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Poor man MacBane thinks he`s perfectly sane

Killin` his wife In her bath

Was such a bore and she pleased him no more

How long can a man tame his wrath?

R: The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha, ha!

The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha,ha, ha!

Solo guitar....

Placin` his calls within cracks on the walls

The funeral`s goin` just fine

While mrs. MacBane finds hard to complain

The mourners tell jokes and drink wine.

R: The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha, ha!

The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha,ha, ha!

Solo organ...

The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha, ha!

Back in her room he can smell her perfume

Windin sick thoughts In his mind

The maids and the peers bestows him her cheers

Is grand what the old man can find

R: The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha, ha!

The children of heaven are throwin` their dollies away

A- Ha, ha, ha!

Lyrics Submitted by D¥D°Ñ•D°D½

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>