

Do It for the Kids

Suburban Legends

Sometimes it not enough
You start that crying then you empty that stuff
 We try, we try, to make you happy it's true
Yes, you are crazy and we know that it's true
 To the point that we don't know what to do
We nod and listen, smiling and grinning for you
 You see, all the kids and horns like to dance
 Good times aren't so special when ya,
 Frown on the past
 We are your mom and papa's nightmare
We dance for you to wash away your cares
 Crackin' smiles even when we're sad
 That's just the way goes
 In a ska band
Kick the beat so you can grind on the floor
 Something stinky, smells a stanky, oh no!
 You best step back this ain't no joke
 It's me
 Breakin' hearts when we don't know
 Which way a hearts suppose to go
We see your frown; I bet you smell that now
 It's me
 OK
 You don't care
To come to me with tears
 To say that it's not fair
 To live
 Only for your happiness
I would have never thought
 Kindness would lead to this
 We live
 In a dirty world
 Times are changing
 People pushing
 You and me
 Have got a lot to learn
 And it's all for you
 Lets go out, run out this time
 Do it for the kids, we'll do it right

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