

# Welfare Symphony

**Carole King**

Welfare workers prying into her life  
Was she really someone's wife and where was he?  
She often cried as they left her without a shred of pride  
She had so many things to think about  
So many children to feed  
She had need of something that would ease her mind  
Store front religion, play the numbers  
She had trouble in her time, in her time, in her time  
She had so much trouble in her time

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>