

Eyes of a Child

Soul Asylum

She had thirteen kids, each one had thirteen problems
Three uppers, ten downers, just to put up with this
And she don't know which children belong to which father
But she loves them all anyway and they each get a kiss
And the toilet ain't flushin' and the toaster is smokin'
The vacuum don't suck but it needs a new belt
But she saw the world through the eyes of a child
And remembers how good it was and how good it felt
He picks up the paper from the bitter cold mornin'
He'd just gone to sleep, he had to get up for work
But by morning he's a watchman and by night he's a waiter
In the late afternoon he works as a clerk
And he can't pay the doctor bills, he just can't afford the pills
The car's repossessed and the child supports due
But he saw the world through the eyes of a child
Big problems seem smaller and old things seem new
Well she was just six when she turned her first trick
Now she's thirteen and it don't make her sick
And she does lots of crystal and she owns her own pistol
Got a goldfish named Silver and a pimp who's named Rick
And some are like customers and some are like
patients
She'd have gone back to school if she'd just had the patience
But she saw the world through the eyes of a child
None of the nightmares, and nothin' to deny
She saw the world through the eyes of a child
If she's seen it all and she knows they're all lies

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