## **Suffer The Little Children**

## **Pat Benatar**

Sweet Melissa, I often pray for you I hope your suffering was brief I hope the angels that watch over all little children Came for you and took you someplace beautiful and sweet Suffer the little children Dear Melissa, I often think of you Every time I hold my baby in my arms I say a prayer for your mama and daddy too I know they miss you, miss you since you're gone Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men No baby dolls, no teddy bears, no lullabies for them Every mother's nightmare, will it ever end? Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men You who done the deed better do some praying too Better hope that God's forgiving like they say 'Cause somewhere, somebody keeps a list of the evils that men do And your name's right up there I heard 'em say Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men No baby dolls, no teddy bears, no lullabies for them Every mother's nightmare, will it ever end? Suffer the little children at the hands of evil men

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