

Nobody's Child

Traveling Wilburys

As I was slowly passing an orphans home today
I stopped for just a little while to watch the children play
A lone boy standin', and when I asked him why
He turned with eyes that could not see, and he began to cryI'm nobody's child, I'm nobody's child
Just like a flower, I'm growin' wild
No mama's arms to hold me, no daddy's smile
Nobody wants me; I'm nobody's childIn every town and village
There are places just like this
With rows and rows of children
And babies in their cribs
They've long since stopped their cryin'
As no one ever hears
And no one there to notice them or take away their fearsNobody's child, they're nobody's child
Just like a flower, they're growin' wild
No mama's arms to hold them, no daddy's smile
Nobody wants them; they're nobody's child

Songwriters

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