

Kiss the Children (Alternate Version)

Gram Parsons

Well, it's said my life has been so free and easy
But I'll tell you now the story isn't so
'Cause I've spent a lot of time down on the corner
Tasting tears and spilling whiskey on the floor
Such a shame that it's so hard for me to tell the truth to you
But by now you know the kind of man I am
So don't turn your pretty face away from me, dear
'Cause there's kids in this game don't understand
One more night like this would put me six feet under
But my heart would still be fighting for your love
Just remember little darling that I love you
And kiss the children for me please, before you go
So don't play this crazy game with me no longer
'Cause I won't be able to resist my rage
And the gun that's hanging on the kitchen wall, dear
Is like a road sign pointing straight to Satan's cage
And the gun that's hanging on the kitchen wall, dear
Is like a road sign pointing straight to Satan's cage

Songwriters

RIK GRECH Published by

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