

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://damnllyrics.com/>