

Don't Tell the Kids

Dio

Please, please, make love freeze
And break apart in the middle of it
Then they could see the hate, when they separate
And taste the salt of their tears
No, no, it's all about experience
Control, you might as well be wood, no good
Why, why, your questions die
In a shout and no attention
You might have said, that they both were dead
So put the puzzle away
But no, it's all about experience
Control, they're gonna give you none, no fun
Don't tell the kids, they'll never understand it
Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, no
Get back, it's a heart attack
And the planet needs a doctor
We can tell it looks like hell
But they make us close our eyes
No, it's all about experience
And control, you might as well be stone, alone
Don't tell the kids, they'll never understand it
Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, yeah
Don't tell the kids, they'll never get the picture
Don't tell the kids, you waste your time, yeah
Don't tell the kids, they just don't understand it
Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, time
Talk to the animals
Anyone who'll answer
Any fool will do
Just don't tell the kids

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