

# Eyes Of A Child

## Soul Asylum

She had thirteen kids, each one had thirteen problems  
Three uppers, ten downers, just to put up with this  
And she don't know which children belong to which father  
But she loves them all anyway and they each get a kiss  
And the toilet ain't flushin' and the toaster is smokin'  
The vacuum don't suck but it needs a new belt  
But she saw the world through the eyes of a child  
And remembers how good it was and how good it felt  
He picks up the paper from the bitter cold mornin'  
He'd just gone to sleep, he had to get up for work  
But by morning he's a watchman and by night he's a waiter  
In the late afternoon he works as a clerk  
And he can't pay the doctor bills, he just can't afford the pills  
The car's repossessed and the child supports due  
But he saw the world through the eyes of a child  
Big problems seem smaller and old things seem new  
Well she was just six when she turned her first trick  
Now she's thirteen and it don't make her sick  
And she does lots of crystal and she owns her own pistol  
Got a goldfish named Silver and a pimp who's named Rick  
And some are like customers and some are like patients  
She'd have gone back to school if she'd just had the patience  
But she saw the world through the eyes of a child  
None of the nightmares, and nothin' to deny  
She saw the world through the eyes of a child  
If she's seen it all and she knows they're all lies

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