

Carole King, Welfare Symphony

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
She had so much trouble in her time