

# Melissa Etheridge, Love Child

You think that I don't feel love  
What I feel for you is real love  
In other's eyes I see reflected a hurt  
Scorn rejected

Love child  
Never meant to be  
Love child  
By society  
Love child  
Never meant to be  
Love child  
Take a look at me

I stand in my life  
In an old cold rundown tenement slum  
My father left he never even married mom  
I shared the guilt my mother knew  
So afraid that others knew I had no name

I was over contemplating(???)  
Is it worth the pain of waiting  
We'd only end up hating  
This child that we'd be creating

Love child  
Never meant to be  
Love child  
By society  
Love child  
Always second best  
Love child  
Different from the rest

I started at school  
In a worn torn dress somebody threw out  
I knew the way it felt to always live in doubt  
To be without the simple things  
So afraid that others knew I had no name

Don't think that I don't need you  
Don't think I don't want to please you  
But no child of mine will be wearing  
This name of shame I've been bearing

Love child  
Never meant to be  
Love child  
Born in poverty  
Oh love child  
Never quite as good  
Oh love child  
Misunderstood

I'll always love you  
I'll always love you  
You, you  
I'll always, I'll always love you