

# The Waifs, Smith St

SMITH ST

Woohoo hey hey  
Just a child being a child  
She didn't do what you had told her too  
Little big-eyed girl in a long world  
Maybe she embarrassed you

With your fist you struck her down  
You walked away you left her screaming  
People lift their feet and step around  
I'm just as guilty

You wouldn't treat a dog like that  
Wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back  
Woo no

So what else could she do but run to you  
When you walked off and left her in the streets all broken down  
I can't understand the force of your hand  
With strength of four men wouldn't knock me off my feet

She was only three  
It's too late for me and my apologies  
I still feel guilty for what I did not do  
I should have helped you

I bet you've been hurt before  
And you swore that you never would  
Now look into your daughter's eyes  
Are they just a mirror of your own childhood?

You wouldn't treat a dog like that  
You wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back  
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You wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back  
You wouldn't treat a dog like that  
You wouldn't kick it in the ribs and throw it out the back  
Hey ohh

You wouldn't treat a dog like that  
And all we do is turn our backs