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?

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Hey ohh

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