

# Traveling Wilburys, Nobody's Child

As I was slowly passing  
An orphan's home today  
I stopped for just a little while  
To watch the children play  
Alone a boy was standing  
And when I asked him why  
He turned with eyes that could not see  
And he began to cry...

I'm nobody's child  
I'm nobody's child  
Just like a flower  
I'm growing wild  
No momma's arms to hold me  
No daddy's smiles  
Nobody wants me  
I'm nobody's child

In every town and village  
There are places just like this  
With rows and rows of children  
Babies in their cribs  
They've long since stopped their crying  
As no one ever hears  
And no one's there to notice them  
Or take away the fears

Nobody's child  
Nobody's child  
Just like a flower  
They're growing wild  
Got no mommy's kisses  
And no daddy's smiles  
Nobody wants them  
They're nobody's child

Nobody's child  
They're nobody's child  
Just like a flower  
They're growing wild  
No mommy's kisses  
And no daddy's smiles  
Nobody wants them  
They're nobody's child  
Nobody wants them  
They're nobody's child