

# Dio, Don't Tell The Kids

Please, please, make love freeze  
And break apart in the middle (of it)?  
Then they could see the hate  
When they separate  
And taste the salt of their tears

No, no, it's all about experience  
Control, you might as well be wood, no good

Why why, your questions die  
In a shout and no attention  
You might have said  
That they both were dead  
So put the puzzle away

But no, it's all about experience  
Control, they're gonna give you none, no fun

Don't tell the kids, they'll never understand it  
Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, no

Get back, it's a heart attack  
And the planet needs a doctor  
We can tell it looks like hell  
But they make us close our eyes

No, it's all about experience  
And control, you might as well be stone, alone

Don't tell the kids, they'll never understand it  
Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, yeah

Don't tell the kids, they'll never get the picture  
Don't tell the kids, you waste your time, yeah

Don't tell the kids, they just don't understand it  
Don't tell the kids, don't waste your time, time

Talk to the animals  
Anyone who'll answer  
Any fool will do  
Just don't tell the kids