

Eva Cassidy, God Bless The Child

Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible said and it still is news
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child who's got his own
Who's got his own

Yes, the strong gets more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child who's got his own
Who's got his own

Money, you've got lots of friends
Hanging round your door
Then it's gone, and the money ends
They don't come around no more
Rich relations give
Crust of bread and such
You can help yourself baby
Oh don't you take too much
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