

Kitty Wells, They're Stepping All Over My Heart

I may look old for my years and these wrinkles on my face
They were put there by my kids I love so dear
They won't listen to what I say and it's turning my hair gray
The kids grow older and hurt me more each year
When they were little they sat on my knee I gave them all my love from the start
Now they're too big to sit on my knee they're stepping all over my heart

They're my own flesh and blood so no matter what they do
I will love them in a mother's special way
I pray to God each day and night that my kids turn out right
These are heartaches every mother has to pay
When they were little...
Oh yes they're stepping all over my heart