

No, Really, Do You Know Where Your Children Are

Quarter after nine, quarter after nine
Everything is fine, everything is fine
Do you know where your children are?
Do you know where your children are?

Let them play with toys, play without a word
Dollies for the boys, soldiers for the girls
Do you know where your children are?
Do you know where your children are?

Crooked little smiles, missing half their teeth
Set them down a while, let them watch TV
Do you know where your children are?
Do you know where your children are?