

# Paul McCartney, Lady Madonna

Lady Madonna, children at your feet  
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet  
Who finds the money? When you pay the rent?  
Did you think that money was Heaven sent?  
Friday night arrives without a suitcase  
Sunday morning creep in like a nun  
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace  
See how they run

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast  
Wonder how you manage to feed the rest

See how they run

Lady Madonna, lying on the bed  
Listen to the music playing in your head

Tuesday afternoon is never ending  
Wednesday morning papers didn't come  
Thursday night you stockings needed mending  
See how they run

Lady Madonna, children at your feet  
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet