

# Sweet Sensation, Love Child

You think that I don't feel love  
But what I feel for you is real love  
In other's eyes I see reflected, a hurt, scorn, rejected..

Love child, never meant to be  
Love child, born in poverty  
Love child, never meant to be  
Love child, take a look at me

Started my life, in an old, cold, run down tenement slum  
My father left, he never even married mom  
Or shared the gift my momma knew  
So afraid that others knew I had no name  
This love we're contemplating  
Isn't worth the pain of waiting  
We'll only end up hating the child, we may be creating

Love child, never meant to be  
Love child, society  
Love child, always second best  
Love child, different from the rest

Started school, in a worn, torn dress that somebody threw out  
I knew the way it felt to always live in doubt  
To be without the simple things  
So afraid my friends could see the guilt in me  
Don't think that I don't need ya  
Don't think that I don't want to please ya  
But no child of mine will be bearing, the name of shame I be wearing

Love child, never meant to be  
Love child, born in poverty  
Love child, never meant to be  
Love child, take a look at me

Love child, never meant to be  
Love child, society  
Love child, always second best  
Love child, different from the rest

Love child, never quite as good  
Afraid, ashamed, misunderstood  
I will always love you, I will always love you  
Repeat (1X)