

The Cure, See The Children

I stopped the car
The other day
I had to ask a little
Girl the way
I thought she'd show me better
If she got inside
And once inside
I thought I'd take her
For a little ride...
So I see the children
Feel the children
See the children
Feel the children
All the time...
See the children
Feel the children
See the children
Feel the children
All the time...
I'm a supermarket Santa
Underneath the Christmas tree
The little one all like to
Come and sit upon my knee
I have to hold them tightly
'Cause they fall to the floor
A little concern
It's not against the law...
So I see the children
Feel the children
See the children
Feel the children
All the time
See the children on the (?)
I can't see the children
All the time
I pass by the infant school
Every single day
I push sweeties through the fence
But the kids just run way
I only want to talk with them
And join in their fun
But all the little children do
Is run run run run run...
See the children
Feel the children
All the time...
See the children
Feel the children
See the children
Feel the children
All the time...