They're gonna take your money
They're gonna break your heart
Gonna wake up quarter past one wondering where they are

They'll leave you second guessing exactly what you did Ooh, having kids

Sometimes they're little angels
Then they're Genghis khan
They think that they know everything
Then they can't get their pants back on

That family in the picture ain't exactly what it is Ooh, having kids

You might as well kiss goodbye The feeling you might Never worry about a thing

'Cause it's good but it's hard When a piece of your heart Breaks off and grows some wings

One more kiss, please, daddy Before you say goodnight The way she keeps on smiling when you walk her down the aisle

You'll take every heartache 'Cause it don't get better than this Ooh, having kids

Ooh, having kids