

# Kiss The Children

Gram Parsons

Well, it's said my life has been so free and easy  
But I'll tell you now the story isn't so  
'Cause I've spent a lot of time down on the corner  
Tasting tears and spilling whiskey on the floor  
Such a shame that it's so hard for me to tell the truth to you  
But by now you know the kind of man I am  
So don't turn your pretty face away from me, dear  
'Cause there's kids in this game don't understand

One more night like this would put me six feet under  
But my heart would still be fighting for your love  
Just remember little darling that I love you  
And kiss the children for me please, before you go  
So don't play this crazy game with me no longer  
'Cause I won't be able to resist my rage  
And the gun that's hanging on the kitchen wall, dear  
Is like a road sign painting straight to Satan's cage  
And the gun that's hanging on the kitchen wall, dear  
Is like a road sign pointing straight to Satan's cage