

# The Love Between Me And My Kids

Smokey Robinson

Answer the phone, it's only me  
All I wanna do is talk to my children, oh, yeah, yeah  
Don't want to bother her or you, my man, no, no  
But if you have a man at all, you'll understand  
Ooh, the problems between her and me  
They are foolish things that we did, oh

Haven't got a thing to do with the love  
No, no, no  
Haven't got a thing to do with the love  
Between me and my kids

Even the judge, he understood now  
Gave me the right to see 'em, at least on the weekend  
Oh, now, buddy, you got the woman now  
She chose to let me go, ah...  
But if you love my kids at all, you got to know  
Oh, but there's an ocean between her and me  
Made of tears we often hid, ooh...

That ain't got a thing to do with the love  
No, no, no, now  
That ain't got a thing to do with the love  
Between me and my kids

As long as I respect your home  
And don't come around  
Trying to cause you pain and misery, ooh...  
I got the right to be with them  
Oh, they got the right to be with me  
I'm talkin' 'bout the kids, man  
They got the right to be with me, oh...

I, I, I, I don't use my kids  
For no excuse to spy on you, no  
Prying into your private life  
Is something I won't do, oh...  
But when the woman and I broke up  
Of each other we got rid, oh...

But that ain't got a thing to do with the love  
No, no, no, now  
That ain't got a thing to do with the love...  
That ain't got a thing to do with the love  
Between me and my kids