

Other Peoples' Children

F#m

Am/F

Other peoples' children are on the street tonight,

F#m

Am/F

Living out the violence they learned in early life.

Chorus

Dm A#

F

Oh no! It shouldn't have to be this way.

Dm A#

F

Oh no! It shouldn't have to be.

Oh no! doesn't have to be this way.

Oh no! doesn't have to be.

Other peoples' children cower in a darkened room,
Listen to screams and shouts, frightened and abused.

Chorus

C#m

A

E

Parents losing all control, wonder how it got this way.

E

B

Wonder how it got this way.

They were children once but their lives were just the same.

Their lives were just the same.

Never learned much at school, horizons held so low.

Horizons held so low.

Teenage parents who never had a chance to grow.

Who had no chance to grow.

F#m

Am/F

Other peoples' children started off like you and me.

F#m

Am/F

Losing all their dreams in a cycle of poverty.

Chorus