Put the Baby in the Shopping Cart

By Nancy McCallion

The sun was shinning through the cracks in the ceiling like everyday

And the baby wake up crying for her mama in the usual way

And I got on the bus and I went downtown

And it look like the sky was falling down

Put the baby in the shopping cart and run

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Make your daughter understand

Somebody's killing somebody again

Put the baby in the shopping cart and run

Did I wake up from some crazy dream of an easy life?

Did I miss a memo somewhere, am I living right?

Yesterday I'm dealing with a leaky roof

Today I'm wishing I was fireproof

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Make your daughter understand

Somebody's killing somebody again

Put the baby in the shopping cart and run

There's somebody killing somebody somewhere everyday

Winter's coming and the bombs are falling someplace far away

And I got no power o're the powers that be

I'm just a little guy with a big TV

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Make your daughter understand

Somebody's killing somebody again

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From [Trouble](https://store.cdbaby.com/cd/mollys) by Nancy McCallion and The Mollys