

## **Bootblack Michael**

Bootblack Michael is twelve years old, 6 hours a day  
He works on shoes at Wilmington, in his own way  
Whom does he work for all alone, no one can tell  
Bootblack Michael is twelve years old

Are these his sisters who sell newspapers?  
Has anybody been startled by these girls?  
Right now ev'rywhere on earth we still hear cries and tears  
I can't ignore them, can you bear all their fears?

### **Refrain**

Rich countries knew that at the early last century  
Tell me how long will last childrens slavery  
Who knows? Who knows?

One hundred years ago, children in chains  
Worked in the woollen mills and cotton fields  
Miners, farmers, charcoal lost in machines  
Exploited childhood doesn't make any sens

By now it's not the same, we gave them weapons  
They do not play no games, they have no reasons  
Well he's a soldier and he's twelve years old  
He has to shoot on sight as he's been told