

Wilson Brian

"Little Children"

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On a Monday mornin' you see 'em all there

Little children they're marching along

On a sunny mountain without any cares

Little children they're marching along

Marching along, singing a song

Making rhythm and rhyme

It used to be something to see

They don't keep track of the time

If the rain comes down

They put on their coats

Little children they're marching along

If it gets too floody

They get in their boats

Little children they're marching along

Marching along, singing a song

Making rhythm and rhyme

It used to be something to see

They don't keep track of the time

Poor little Wendy she's too scared to speak

Little children they're marching along

And look at little Carnie with dirt on her cheek

Little children they're marching along

It's three fifteen it's time to go home

Little children they're marching along

You can't kiss no one until you get home

Little children they're marching along

Marching along

Marching along

Marching along

Marching along

Marching along

Marching along

Marching along

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