

Badless, The

"A Little Faith"

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(alexander)

Martha's wearing blue jeans
And she's praying for the poor
Two midgets shop for halloween
At a salvation army store
And a widow with a quarter
Buys herself a plastic ring
A little faith is a precious thing

Santa in december
The circus in july
The fat man he has mouths to feed
Just like you and i
And a family of agnostics
Attends a christening
A little faith is a precious thing

Tonight meet me at the graveyard
Up on teaberry hill
We'll lie upon the ground and dream
Where truth and superstition
Are just a reasoning away
And nothing is ever as it seems

Like a seed that grows
'neath fallen leaves
She wouldn't let them keep her down
Left her parents home
Moved to the country
Now her children play in the backyard
Near where the cooling towers steam
A little faith is a precious thing

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