

Todd Snider

"Precious Little Miracles"

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Kids, it's hard to comprehend them
Everybody knows it's true
Kids, we'll never understand them
No matter what we do

Take the kids around here
For instance, if you will
They drive around looking for people to kill
Not even for the money
But rather for the thrill

Oh, kids, they can be a handful
Kids, with their pants around their hipbones
Who wears their pants like that?
Come here kids, let me hitch up your britches
And while we're at it, let's fix that hair

So your school is a joke, and you'll always be poor
And your pleas to the rich have been heard and
ignored
Is that what all you crazy kids are so upset for?
Come on now, there's still fun things to do here
For instance, we could go down to the park and
Pick up all the garbage that's layin' around
Or maybe, we could work a bunch of skits up
And perform them for the people in town

You know this life is such a joy for so many of us
We can't take too much of your push come to shove us
What we need all you kids to do is buckle down and
love us
Come on kids, buckle down and love us

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