

Ten Little Kids

The Jayhawks

It all started one day
It came out of the blue
Everybody was talking
About the bad things their
Mams and dads were doing
Ten little kids
On the side of the road
Laughing, running
Jumping, playing
They don't care what their
Mams and dads are doing
It began in the summer
I broke my arm in the swamp
Never fixed us supper
So we ran her down when we grew up
Ten little kids
On the side of the road
Laughing, running
Jumping, playing
They don't care what their
Mams and dads are doing
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On the side of the road
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