

## Precious Little Miracles

Todd Snider

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