Don’t blame the children whenever they are found
Drinking and gambling and running around
If by their conduct they bring you shame,
Is it the children or the parents to blame?
Where are your children, your pride and joy?
Where is your girl and where is your boy?
If by their conduct they bring you shame,
Is it the children or the parents to blame?
We read in the papers and hear on the air
Of killing and stealing, and crime everywhere
We sigh and we say as we notice the trend
“This younger generation, when will it end?”
But can we be sure that it’s their fault alone?
Or could it be that part of it, may be our own?
Too much money to spend, too much idle time,
Too many movies of passion and crime,
Too many books not fit to be read,
Too much evil in what they hear said.
Too many children encouraged to roam
By too many parents who won’t stay at home.
Children don’t make the liquor; they don’t make the cars,
They don’t make the laws and they don’t run the bars,
They might sell the drugs that idle the brain,
But it started with older folks greedy for gain
Delinquent teenagers o’ how we condemn
The sins of the nation and blame it on them
By the rule of the blameless the good book makes known
Who is there among us to cast the first stone?
And in how many cases do we find that it’s true...
The label delinquent - fits us older folks too!
Don’t blame the children...