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A Little Bit of Good

Reference number pt0017

Mary:

Ah

When I was a tiny tot of maybe two or three,
I can still remember what my mother said to me:
Put rose colored glasses on your nose and you will see the
robins,
not the crows.

For in this tense and tangled web our weary lives can weave,
You're so much better off if you believe

That there's a little bit of good in ev'ryone,
In ev'ryone you'll ever know.

Yes, there's a little bit of good in ev'ryone
Tho' many times it doesn't show.

It only takes the taking time with one another,
For under ev'ry mean veneer is someone warm and dear,
keep looking

For that bit of good in ev'ryone.
The ones we call bad are never all bad
So try to find that little bit of good.

Just a little, little bit of good ah ha ha ha,
Ah ha ha ha

Is someone warm and dear, keep looking
For that little good in ev'ryone,
Altho' you meet rats,
They're not complete rats
So try to find that little bit of good.