

Flowers are Red
By
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The little boy went first day to school got some crayons and started to draw
He put colors all over the paper cause colors is what he saw
The teacher said what you ding young man, I'm painting flowers he said
This is not the time for art young man and anyway flowers are green and red
There's a time for everything young man, a way it should be done
You got to show concern for everyone else for you're not the only one

And she said flowers are red young man, green leaves are green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always had been seen

But the little boy said there's so many colors in a rainbow
So many colors in the morning sun
So many colors in a flower
And I see every one

Well the teacher said you're sassy, there's a way that things should be
And you'll paint flowers the way they are now repeat after me

And she said flowers are red young man, green leaves are green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always had been seen

But the little boy said again; there's so many colors in a rainbow
So many colors in the morning sun
So many colors in a flower
And I see every one

Well the teacher put him in a corner, she said it's for your own good
And you won't come out till you get it right and are responding like you should
Well finally he got lonely, frightened thoughts filled his head
And he went up to the teacher and this is what he said

And he said Flowers are Red, Green leaves are Green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always had been seen

Well time went by like it always does they moved to another town
And the little boy went to another school and this is what he found
The teacher there was smiling, she said painting should be fun
And there are so many colors in a flower so let's use every one

But that little boy painted flowers in each row of green and red
And when the teacher asked him why well this is what he said
And he said Flowers are Red, Green leaves are Green
There's no need to see flowers any other way
Than the way they always had been seen

But there must be a way, to have our children say
there's so many colors in a rainbow
So many colors in the morning sun
So many colors in a flower
And I see every one