Dirt

Mary Mary

God made dirt and dirt don't hurt
Funny thing about a garden
Beauty lives within its gates
Bugs and thorns and weeds they grow there
But they all help to create
Vivid color variations
Sweet aromas and sensations
Realize under it all
Something not so beautiful but we all
Need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little bit of dirt to grow
We need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little rain to wash our souls
We need a little bit, I need a little dirt to grow
Life at times can make you weak
And I have cried myself to sleep
'Cause reality makes you cry
But the truth will dry your eyes
Things they just can't stay the same
When you work hard and you pray
Yeah, it may be kind of rough now
But the point I'm trying to make is that we
We all need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little bit of dirt to grow
We need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little rain to wash our souls
We need a little bit, I need a little dirt to grow
Oh, sometimes you may sing for yourself
You struggle hard just to prevail
It's the lesson you need to learn
It's the way you've got to earn
Champions never accept defeat
They fall and get back on their feet
'Cause they know like I know
That if you want to grow we
We all need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little bit of dirt to grow
We need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little rain to wash our souls

We need a little bit, I need a little dirt to grow
We all need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little bit of dirt to grow
We need a little bit, I need a little bit
Need a little rain to wash our souls
We need a little bit, I need a little dirt to grow
Need a little dirt to grow, it will make you better
Need a little dirt to grow, it will make you stronger
Need a little dirt to grow, oh we need it
Need a little dirt to grow, yeah

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