

## The Real Delinquents



We read in the papers, we hear on the air,  
Of killing and stealing, of crime everywhere.  
We sigh and we say as we notice the trend,  
“This young generation, when will it end?”  
But can we be sure that it’s their fault alone,  
That maybe most of it isn’t really our own?  
Too much money to spend, to much idle time,  
Too many movies of passion and crime,  
Too many books not fit to be read,  
Too much of evil in what they hear said,  
Too many children encouraged to roam,  
By too many parents who won’t stay home.  
Kids don’t make the movies, they don’t write the books,  
that paint a gay picture of gangsters and crooks.  
They don’t make the liquor, they don’t run the bars,  
they don’t pass the laws nor make high-speed cars.  
They don’t make the drugs that addle the brain.  
It’s all done by older folks greedy for gain.  
Thus, in so many cases, it must be confessed,  
The label delinquents fits older folks best.



*Author Anonymous*