Kids Who Are Different



Here's to the kids who are different,

Kids who don't always get A's.

The kids who have ears.

Twice the size of their peers,

And noses that go on for days,

Here's to the kids who are different,

Kids they call crazy or dumb,

The kids who don't fit,

With the guts and the grit

To dance to a different drum,

Here's to the kids who are different,

Kids with that mischierous streak,

For when they have grown,

As history's shown,

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