

# 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

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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

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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