

Abduction

D.R.I.

Where have all the children gone?
How long must the search go on?

 See them on the milk carton
 Someone stole their only son
 Abducted from their place of play
 It seems to happen every day
 Almost like it's done for pay
 But who to know and who's to say?

 Posted in the corner store
 Two missing children, maybe more
 Their age, their height, the clothes they wore
 And just what the witness saw
 Most of them are never found
 Although a few will come around
 In garbage or the river drowned

Sometimes six feet underground
Abduction! Abductors must be really sick

 Something in their heads went click
 A message from some late night flick
 Or even some backwoods red neck hick

 The schools are going on patrol
 'Cause now the thief is on a roll
 Their adding up and taking toll
 Abductor must not have a soul

 Where have all the children gone?
 How long must the search go on?
 See them on the milk carton
 Someone stole someone's son
 Abducted from their place of play?
 Are they sold into slavery?
 Some say they just ran away
 But who's to know and who's to say?

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