

Bad Guys Broke Into Our Car

by Barry Louis Polisar

In the middle of the city
In the middle of the day
We parked our car,
We locked the door
Then we walked away
But bad guys broke into our car

They broke the windshield
They smashed a light
It was really awful
Mom said it wasn't right
They stole my jacket
They took my shoes
Took my suitcase
And my dirty laundry too
Bad guys broke into our car

They took my pillow
Took my stuffed bear
What could they want
With my dirty underwear?
They can have my suitcase
They can have my shoes
Take my sweater
Take my jacket, too
Bad guys broke into our car

Take all my toys
I've played with them enough
Take all my clothes:
It's just stuff
Bad guys broke into our car