

You donate your time for the good of our youth, But you yell and you scream and are often uncouth.

The ref is just twelve and still learning the game, But you call him a jerk and say he's not sane.



The parents are screaming and follow your lead, As you sprint up the sideline at uncontrollable speed.

You jump as you yell, "Pass, pass the ball!"
You turn red as you bellow, ref make the darn call!





"You're the left back now, stay in your position.

If you don't we might lose and ruin our tradition.

Positions are needed to look like a team, Cause their miniature pros or so does it seem.

The fullbacks are bored, they pick at their nose, While others run wild and kick with their toes.

You scream for a goal no matter how it goes in. Skill doesn't matter, just as long as we win.





The parents go crazy as the ball nears the goal.

Their advice and instructions will soon take their toll.

You see Junior feels pressure, he's not having much fun. We tell him when to pass, when to shoot and to run.

He came here to play and use his own mind. Cause soccer is the most creative game you'll find.

Imagination is needed on the part of each child.
Solving problems on the field is what makes them go wild.





A week of long practice while just standing in line.

Waiting to shoot, using one ball at a time.

This just doesn't cut it and for some it's too late.

Make your practices fun, don't be the coach they hate.

They come to "play" soccer, not to work at the game. Their excitement is something we don't want to tame.



Maradona had moves that are beyond comprehension, No coach taught those moves while threatening detention!

He learned from his friends, and tried copying others, While playing in games, without coaches and mothers.

Soccer is different, not like baseball at all, We don't need positions, just give them the ball.

They, first must learn skill, it's the meat of the game, If they can't dribble or shoot, then who should we blame?





## Skills must be learned through repeated trials. If motivation is present, you will see them run miles



"Fun games" are the answer to encourage repetition, They laugh and they scream and enjoy competition.

Without the skill to dribble past an opponent at will, Your players may win, but their growth will stand still.



I dream of the day when the parents just cheer, And losing the game doesn't bring out a tear.



When practice is fun, not dull and so boring.

And playing the game means more than just scoring.

I know you mean well and you donate your time, But bury your ego and do something sublime.

Call all the parents and ask for their aid. You're teaching their kids and not getting paid.



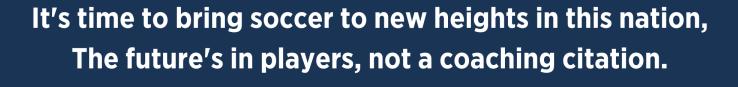
Your goal is to develop a youngster with skill, Not a team that must win or some fancy new drill.

You see players are not judged by their wins and their losses, Instead they are judged by their shots, heads and crosses!

Scholarships are given players with great names, Not those on youth teams that never lost games.



A pro player gets paid because their skills are real fine, Not because their team never lost games while they were nine.





I hope you're concerned, but not really offended, It's the need for more skill that I have defended.

You're giving your all from the good of your heart, Why not make sure the kids get the right start!



