

Statistics

Statistics aren't what you might think,
as all researchers know,
They can be tweaked to prove a point
when there's no point to show.
The smarter folks can bias stuff
until their data stinks,
The dumber ones just fudge the facts
'cause no one ever thinks.

The pollsters word their questioning
in such a skillful way
They set the queried people up
to say the stuff they say.
They add, subtract, or multiply,
and rarely cogitate,
And if the figures don't look good
they differentiate.

They calculate the medians,
the ways and means and modes,
And then confuse the audience
with rhos and color codes.
They lop the bottom off the graphs
and only show the top,
And that distorts comparisons
and causes eyes to pop.

They always claim their almost done
with their stupendous tasks,
And maximize the funds they need
if anybody asks.
All this convinces senators
to offer them more grants,
Until their pockets are so full
they can't fit in their pants.