

# Tom Robinson

## Wide Mouth Mason

Well, the woman said now come into my room  
I don't mean to be rude but like it matters  
And the woman said now what've you got to lose  
It's what you were made to do, that's what matters  
The daddy said I'm throwing my bones on you  
So what if it was me and not you 'cause like it matters  
And the jury said we're throwing the book on you  
Would've hung you but for the old fool that's what matters  
Run, run Tom Robinson  
You've got to run, yes Tom Robinson  
Atticus can't save you now  
Well, the woman said now come into my room  
I don't mean to be rude but like it matters  
And the woman said now do I offend you  
It's what you were made to do and that's what matters

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