

Tom Sawyer

Nigel Richards

The modern with the warrior
The mean with the stride
The Tom with the sawyer

And the mean, mean, mean, mean pride And though his mind is not for rent

Don't put him down as arrogant
His reserve, a quiet defense
Riding out the day's events

The river What you say about his company
Is what you say about society

Catch the mist-mist, catch the myth-myth

Catch the mystery, catch the drift-drift The world is, the world is

Love and life are deep

Maybe as his eyes are wide The Tom with the sawyer
With the eye on the you
The space he invades
He gets by By

By

By No his mind is not for rent

To any god or government
Always hopeful, yet discontent

He knows changes aren't permanent

But change is And what you say about his company

Is what you say about society

Catch the witness, catch the wit-wit

Catch the spirit, catch the spit-spit The world is, the world is

Love and life are deep

Maybe as his skies are wide Exit the warrior

The tom with the sawyer

The eye on the you energy trade

Right on to the friction of the day Day

Day

Day Deep deep deep

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>