

# Mindless Self Indulgence, Tom Sawyer

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 myst-ery, 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 wit-ness, catch the wit-wit,  
Catch the spi-rit, 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.