

Toad The Wet Sprocket, Little Man Big Man

Little man big man who came first
What is the measure of our worth
If there was a storm rolled in
Who'd run inside
Who'd go walking
Little man big man what's inside
It's all in the places
Where we find our pride
If there was a soul lost by the road
Who'd pass by
Who'd take it home
Where is the beast lying
Is there a beast hiding
Little man big man who is who
It's all in the damage that our toys can do
If there was rock and a window pane
Who'd throw stones
Who'd walk away
Where is the beast lying
Is there a beast hiding
Are we learning
Are we moving
Little man big man fade away
It's all in the violence of the games we play
It's all in the violence of the games we play
It's all in the love we give today