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