

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Tom The Lion

Tom, who will Dad become
Now that he's had this fall to the pavement?
He raises his eyes to you,
The son of a different star
Someone makes you feel left out,
You know that a hole is dry.
The day he left on Mom,
He gave up on his life
When it comes his day,
Just make it your decision
Hold on to your name,
You are like his flame,
Just make it your decision...
Just know that he'd like it so much that if you'd call,
He won't tell you about his fall
We all got to jump some wall,
So let me tell you one thing, he asked of the
Fortune teller, "which of mine will be Rockefeller";
Fortune teller, "and who is the killer";
Fortune teller, "which of mine will be Rockefeller";
Fortune teller, "and who is the killer";
WHOA-OH! And the teller say
WHOA-OH! "He's the prodigal";
WHOA-OH! "Mr. Wonderful";
WHOA-OH! "Not a Saga boy for life,
No, your Tom is the Lion,
The Lion child";
Tom, you and Dad belong
To Marcus Aurelius
And the Bible raised for aptitude.
I slept on a colder floor.
Left to me was half his dark,
But I've always held out high
Your absence left a mark
That he suffered in his pride
But for my mistakes,
I figure in his vision
He sees his own face
When he pays my bail,
It makes for our division
Just know that he'd like it so much that if you'd call
He won't tell you about his fall,
We all got to jump some wall,
So let me tell you one thing, he asked of the
Fortune teller, "which of mine will be Rockefeller";
Fortune teller, "and who is the killer";
Fortune teller, "which of mine will be Rockefeller";
Fortune teller, "and who is the killer";
WHOA-OH! And the teller say
WHOA-OH! "He's the prodigal";
WHOA-OH! "Mr. Wonderful";
WHOA-OH! "Not a Saga boy for life,
No, your Tom is the Lion";
Heart like a lion...
You got a heart like a lion...
Just know that he'd like it so much that if you'd call
He won't tell you about his fall,
We all got to jump some wall,
So let me tell you one thing, he asked of the
Fortune teller, "which of mine will be Rockefeller";
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Fortune teller, "which of mine will be Rockefeller";
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WHOA-OH! "He?s the prodigal"
WHOA-OH! "Mr. Wonderful"
WHOA-OH! "Not a Saga boy for life,
No, your Tom is the Lion child
Tom is the Lion child...
Tom is the Lion child...
Tom is the Lion.