

Tom Boy

Bettie Serveert

From where I stand, i can see
They've got the upper hand of me
Reminds me of this world at last
Simply changes much too fast for me

And when they call out, will I hear them
And when they fall out, will I see them
This yellow light, on the crowd
And colours way to loud to see
Reveal their drive, we could change it
Try to rearrange it

They call me a tom boy and I let them
Cause only a tom boy could forget them
And simply change it
They call me a tom boy and I love it
Cause only a tom boy could stand above it
By simply changing