

# 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