

Tom Robinson

Wide Mouth Mason

Well, the woman said come into my room
I don't mean to be rude but like it matters
And the woman said what've you got to lose
It's what you were made to do and that's what matters
The daddy said I'm throwing my bones on you
So what if it is me and not you, 'cause like it matters
And the jury said we're throwing the book on you
Would've hung you but for the old fool that's what matters
Run, run Tom Robinson, Atticus can't save you now
Well, the woman said come into my room
I don't mean to be rude but like it matters
And the woman said do I offend you
It;s what you were made to do and that's what matters
Run, run Tome Robinson, run on