

Tommy

Racoon

Well Tommy was always different
He wouldn't hang around in bars, didn't care for fancy cars
Some people tried to hurt him
Yeah let's give the boy another scar or rip that cotton skirt he loves
Yeah Tommy was always different
If you called the boy a fool, he'd just throw a smile at you
So people sit and listen
Let me tell a tale to you about brave young Tommy Cool

Always Tommy
Always pick on Tommy Cool
Always Tommy
Always pick on Tommy Cool
Always Tommy Cool

So Tommy grew indifferent
He didn't hang that loose with other people's lack of clues
But he paid for that indifference
Cause there was nothing taught at school about boys like Tommy Cool

Always Tommy
Always pick on Tommy Cool
Always Tommy
Always pick on Tommy Cool
Always Tommy Cool

And one day there's no Tommy
They hadn't seen the boy in days
Who cares, is what they say
His car stood abandoned
Close to where they found his skirt, and later Tommy in the dirt

Always Tommy
Always pick on Tommy Cool
Always Tommy
Always pick on Tommy Cool
Always Tommy
Always pick on Tommy Cool
Always Tommy Cool

May he hunt you in your sleep
They all drift be full of fire
They hold your soul to keep with a devilish desire
You beware of all the angels
Cause they are singing in the choir
Oh beware off al the angels with their devilish desires
Devilish desires
Devilish desires
Devilish desires
Devilish desires

Always on Tommy cool
Tommy