Little Man Big Man by Toad the Wet Sprocket

Music by glen phillips and toad. lyrics by glen phillips

Little man big man who came first

What is the measure of our worth

If there was a storm rolled in

Who'd run inside

Who'd go walking

Little man big man what's inside

It's all in the places

Where we find our pride

If there was a soul lost by the road

Who'd pass by

Who'd take it home

Where is the beast lying

Is there a beast hiding

Little man big man who is who

It's all in the damage that our toys can do

If there was a rock and a window pane

Who'd throw stones

Who'd walk away

Where is the beast lying

Is there a beast hiding

Are we learning

Are we moving

Little man big man fade away

It's all in the in the violence of the games we play

It's all in the in the violence of the games we play

It's all in the love we give today