

411**"Tommy's Cane"**Visit "[Tommy's Cane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Tommy "The Touch" Wolf:]

Whenever I touch things I do share a tale, we're born to
make mistakes

I have to rely on my beloved cane, I see things that are
never wrong

Some would call it a miracle... A gift, a sign, a
damnation...

I'd rather stay out of trouble

Whenever I'm touching my walking cane I rewind all the
memories

[Dave "The Friendship" Maxwell:]

Ain't your fantasy but a score of the lives we live

Tommy's walking cane

[Tommy:]

Humans deserve to know the twist of fate and fill the
blanks of pain

Anytime we get along, anytime we leave the wire uncut
Until a spike of ego comes and makes our
consciousness kill the faith

Some would call it a miracle... Thoughts and dreams
become physical...

I'd rather stay out of trouble

Whenever I'm touching my walking cane I rewind all the
memories...

Only trying to achieve the best for you and me

[Dave:]

Then no one is satisfied... (No one is satisfied...)

Once they know, here comes another tear

Keep moving your human pawns, ain't your fantasy but
a score of the lives we

Live

Tommy's walking cane

Tells a lie we live in

[Tommy:]

I can see all the way, you just stay away from me
I can see all the way... Memories, prayers, goals,
mistakes...
Play on player, don't pull the plug, still two wrongs don't
make a right...

I can see all the way... (All the way...)... I'm a lightning
rod, don't care 'bout fame
Can't break down this wall of shame, still two wrongs
don't make a right...

[Dave:]

Tommy's walking cane
Tommy's walking cane

[Tommy:]

Justice falls and I know that I can't play God
Though we are of a single mind, no one is a single
thing... Yeah!

[George "The Mask" Adams:]

I can lead all the nations, take my hand and I'll take up
your fears
In a World made of honour and pride, will this God give
me all that I need to get by?

[Tommy:]

Adams can't lead a Nation, grab my hand and I'll show
you my fears
In a World made of sorrow and lies, will your God give
me all that I need to get by?

I'd rather stay out of trouble
Whenever I'm touching my walking cane I rewind all the
memories...
Only trying to achieve the best for you and me

[Dave:]

Then no one is satisfied... (No one is satisfied...)
Once they know, here comes another tear
Keep moving your human pawns
Ain't your fantasy but a score of the lives we live,
yeah... Of the lies we live...

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