

(he never minded - he never cared - he walks with his shirt off
- he walks and we stare don't laugh, don't mock, don't snicker
don't point, he's happy to be alive he's happy that's the poin
t) (well i think that) they're all called charlie yet probably
not, they're always sweating buckets, skins beating red hot, we
ll it's like do you think you'll make it home ok, because step
after step you'll be digging your grave they're good they got i
t they know what they need life's better for them for them i se
e, they ignore what they hate and keep what they like, this tim
e i'm going to do it right - see him, in a store walking down t
he aisle, on his face a great big smile can't be certain move f
rom side to side, celebrating living is his passion and his pri
de out of control, asleep at the wheel, dave's got a friend and
his name is neil [chorus] (manchester, singing beach, 2:00) a
beached whale he tries to flip over now, can't, move, sand, wha
t, tries to thrash around while the tide starts to move in, god
i hope charlie swims now a red bellies floating around, all th
e kids are jumping off him on the beach there's a crowd, he doe
sn't mind in fact i think i see a smile, fatman's playing all t
he while, thinking of the time when he thought that no one care
d, celebrating apathy controlled yet unaware, wondering if peop
le thought that he was dumb and slow, maybe i don't know, but i
don't think so, slip n' slide out on the lawn so sad those day
s are gone, grass stains on all of his clothes, got yelled at b
y his mom - well i'm fine now you wonder why now i always had m
y self respect never had a single doubt, never let your words c
ut through me, through me, it's those words that took his laugh
ter, it's those words that took his pride,
it's those words that left you helpless all alone you wonder wh
y [repeat] [chorus]