

## Bucky Little Wing

Islands

Passed him by a long time ago  
But didn't stop to pick him up that day even though he was late  
We drove by

A year later my family moved, he moved to the same town far away  
We became friends, smoked cigs, played ball together in all kinds of weather  
We worked on our jump shot

Bucky little wing, you flew away

His name was Charles, he was my friend  
We got along, but in the end  
Bucky little wing, you flew away

It was tough being weak, while Bucky was strong  
His daddy died in a car wreck  
And I got sick of being pushed around  
Standing my ground when Bucky had my back  
Hiding in a bush and it's okay

We started rolling with a different crew  
Before I knew it we drifted to  
Bucky little wing you flew away

Once some racist kids, this is what I heard, pushed him underneath a moving truck  
It swerved but got his head on accident  
They ran like devils in the night

Word was he died. I didn't cry but oh, oh how I tried

Monday came and he did too, so he didn't die  
Just some violet bruises and one shut eye

Can't believe that he survived, he was like a ghost after that day  
But he was just so mighty you might say

His name was Charles, he was my friend  
We got along but in the end  
Bucky little wing you flew away  
Bucky little wing you flew away