

# Special

Stephen Lynch

When I was a boy of 10, I had a very special friend  
Ed was kind, with good intent  
But just a little different

Oh, special Ed  
his Mama mama dropped him dropped him on his head  
Now he's not so bright instead  
He's a little bit special  
Just a little bit... special

We'd play tag, and he'd get hurt  
I'd play soldier, he'd eat dirt  
I liked maths, and the spelling bee  
Ed liked talking to a tree

Oh, special Ed  
his Mama mama dropped him dropped him on his head  
Now she keeps him (where?) in the shed  
Cause he's a little bit special  
Just a little bit... special

I ran track, hung out in malls  
Ed ran headfirst into walls  
I had girls and lots of clothes  
Ed had names for all his toes

Oh, special Ed  
his Mama mama dropped him dropped him on his head  
Now he thinks he's a piece of bread  
Cause he's a little bit special  
Just a little bit... special

I thought college life was great  
Ed could count from one to two  
I liked people and the party scene  
Ed was scared of the vacuumcleaner

Oh, special Ed  
his Mama mama dropped him dropped him on his head  
Now he thinks he thinks he can drive his bed  
Cause he's a little bit special  
Just a little bit...

one day talking to special Ed  
He grabbed a brick and he swung at my head  
And as he laughed at me thats when I knew  
That special Ed just made me special too

Now I laugh as I count bugs  
I give strangers great big hugs  
Next to me Ed is fine  
Yeah he's a f---ing Einstein

Oh, Special Ed (and me)  
Now we're not right in the head (you see)  
Now we're not so bright instead  
We're a little bit special

Just a little bit special  
That f---er Ed made me special  
Just a little bit  
Just a little bit ... special