

Sorry Charlie

Ween

Things didn't work out the way you had planned it.
Things fell apart at the seams.
??

And now you're cold and sleepy.
Chirst (?), how did it come to this?
Hold on to those you thought were your loved ones
They'll be the ones you miss.

And now you're standing at the station
Tryin' to take what I ain't got to give.
Oh and I'm so sorry Charlie
I've got my own life to live

Just call your friends at college
Wonder why you didn't stay
And my boss is coming down soon Chuck
He's drunk so you can't stay
No, you can't stay

You did nothing to deserve this
God didn't treat you swell
Oh it all slipped through your fingers
and it all seems so unfair

And your girlfriend, she's in high school
She says she loves you a lot
Oh no, she can't support you
So you better sell more pot

And now you're standing at the station
Tryin' to take what I ain't got to give.
Oh and I'm so sorry Charlie
I've got my own life to live

So you just call your friends at college
Wonder why you didn't stay
And my boss is coming down soon Chuck
He's drunk and you can't stay
No, you can't stay
Sorry Charlie. Sorry Charlie. Oww!