

## Ween "Sorry Charlie"

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Things didn't work out the way you had planned it  
Things fell apart at the seams  
[Incomprehensible]

And now you're cold and sleepy  
Christ, 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

