

411**"Charlie"**Visit "[Charlie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I was born December seventeenth, 1986
And I was cut out of my momma, just another new-born
Texas kid
I met my brother on a wednesday, that day I don't
remember much
But I knew that what we started, nobody else could ever
touch

And I was born to protect you, you were born to protect
me
Until we're both a couple of goners, that's the way it's
gonna be
Brother, don't let anyone tell you what to do

Hey Charlie, well this one's for you
Yeah this one's for you

Well I miss playing hours of 64, I miss sharing a room
I miss playing baseball in the driveway,
And I miss when you used to say now batting Moises
Alou
I thought we'd make it to that big show,
I thought we'd be first round draft picks
But I was always better than you baby,
You gotta stop swinging at that high pitch

And we ran away from church, ran away from school
We were climbing up that mountain, acting out movie
scenes in the pool
We rode those go peds into the sunset, fearless and
true
Hey Charlie, well this one's for you
Yeah this one's for you

Yeah this one's for you, yeah this one's for you
Yeah this one's for you, yeah well this one's for you
Yeah well this one's for you, yeah well this one's for you
Yeah well this one's for you, yeah well this one's for you

Yeah well this one's for you, yeah well this one's for you
Yeah well this one's for you, yeah well this one's for you

Yeah this one's for you

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