

Hootie & The Blowfish

"Solitude"

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Tim he was a good friend Yea was a brother of mine
We were imaginary comic book superheroes Kids
wasting time We were prisoners of our youth We were
growing up strong 'Til the day he was taken away For
something he did wrong Tim came 'round just the
other day And boy he had some stories to tell His
mama kept him locked up in rehab Although the doctor
said he was well He said yeah I been through the anger
And the hatred towards my mom And I put all that
behind me just tell me what it was like to go to your
prom (Chorus) He said thank you mom for fixing My
clouded broken mind But excuse me if I seem a little
rude While I was missing my childhood My brother and
my prime You enjoyed the convenience of my solitude
Well growing up these days just ain't easy And the kids
they're doing the best that they can So mama you
better think twice Before you lock your kid up and throw
away the key 'Cause soon your little boy is gonna be a
man (Repeat Chorus) Tim left town yesterday He left
me with these words He said yeah I know this life's got
a lot to give but my childhood is gone And I'm not
afraid of dying I'm gona grab this world by the horns
and learn How to live (Repeat Chorus

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