

Ingrid Micahelson "Charlie"

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Charlie don't let the girls hurt your heart
Don't let the angry boys tear you apart
I know you're tired of not fittin' in
But it's not fitting in that will help to begin to show you
your beauty

Where is the red-headed girl?
The one with the green lunch box
Even though you had a brown bag
Sandwiches hard as rocks

Lunch was the happiest 45 minutes of the day
For the red-headed angel would glide your way and
say
"Hello, hello, charlie hello"

Wake up
It's after 9 and now you're late
Yellow school bus is brimming with hate
They love your face when it's blush as red
Get out of bed
You're stronger now
Get out of b ed
You're stronger than before
Get out of your bed

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