Stephen Jerzak "Special Fred"

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When I was a boy of 10 I had a very best friend Fred was kind with good intent But just a little different

Oh special fred Mama dropped on his head Now he's not so bright instead Hes a little bit special Just a little bit

We played tag and he'd get hurt Id play soldier he'd eat dirt I like math and the spelling bee Fred liked talking to a tree

Oh special fred Mama dropped on his head Now she keeps him in the shed Cause he's a little bit special Just a little bit

I ran track hung out in malls Fred ran headfirst into walls I had girls and lots of clothes Fred had names for all his toes

Oh special fred Mama dropped him on his head Now he thinks he's a piece of bread Cause he's a little bit special Just a little bit

One day talking to special fred He grabbed a brick and he swung at my head And as he laughed at me that's when I knew That special fred just made me special too

Woah woah now I laugh as I count bugs I give strangers great big hugs Next to me fred is fine Yeah he's a f***in einstein

Oh special fred and me
Now we're not right in the head you see
Now we're not so bright instead
We're a little bit special
Just a little bit special
That bastard fred made me special
Just a little bit

Just a little bit.....special

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