

Stephen Lynch

"Special Ed"

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When I was
A boy of ten
I had a very best friend
Ed was kind
With good intent
but just a little different

O, special ed
Momma dropped him on his head
Now he's not so bright, instead
he's a little bit special
just a little bit special

we played tag
he'd get hurt
i played 'soldier'
he'd eat dirt
i like math
and spelling bee
ed liked to a tree

O, special ed
momma dropped him on his head
now she keeps in the shed
coz he's a little bit special
just a little bit special

i ran track
hang out in malls
ed ran head first into walls
i had girls
lots of clothes
ed had names for all his toes

O, special ed
momma dropped him on his head
Now he thinks a peice of bread
coz he's a little bit special
just a little bit special

One day talking to special ed

he grabbed a brick
and he swung at my head
and as he laughed at me thats when i knew
that special ed just made me special too

now i laugh as i count bugs
i give strangers great big hugs
next to me ed is fine
yeah, he's a f***in einstein

O, special ed and me
now we're not bright in the head you see
now we're not so bright instead
we're a little bit special
just a little bit special
that f***er ed made me special
just a little
just a little bit...special

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