

Special

Stephen Lynch

When I was a boy of 10, I had a very best friend
Ed was kind, with good intent
But just a little different Oh, special Ed
Mama dropped him on his head
Now he's not so bright instead
He's a little bit special
Just a little bit We'd play tag, and he'd get hurt
I'd play soldier, he'd eat dirt
I liked math, and the spelling bee
Ed liked talking to a tree Oh, special Ed
Mama dropped him 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
Ed ran headfirst into walls
I had girls, and lots of clothes
Ed had names for all his toes Oh, special Ed
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 while talking to special Ed
He grabbed a brick and he swung at my head
And as he laughed at me that's 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---ing Einstein
Oh, Special Ed (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 fucker Ed made me special
Just a little bit
Just a little bit ... special

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