

Solitude

Edwin McCain

Time 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 aken away
For something he did wrong
Oh alright
Tim came 'round just the other day
And boy he had some stories to tell
His mama kept him locked up in a rehab
Although the doctor said he was well
He said yeah I've been through the anger
And the hatred towards my mom
And I put all that behind me
Just tell me what was it like
To go to your promHe 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
Of my solitudeWell growing up these days just ain't easy
Oh and the kids they're doing the best that they can
So mama you beter think twice
Before you lock your kid up
And throw away the key
'Cause soon your little boy
Is gonna be a manHe 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
Of my solitudeTim left town just yeasterday
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 gonna grab this world by the horns
Learn how to liveHe 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
Of my solitudeTwenty-four months of solitude
I didn't ask you for this solitude
I can't forgive you for this solitude

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