Sorry Charlie

The Scotsmen

Things didn't work out the way you had planned it
Things fell apart at the seams
[Incomprehensible]And now you're cold and sleepy
Christ, how did it come to this?
Hold on to those you thought were your loved ones
They'll be the ones you miss
And now you're standing at the station
Tryin' to take what I ain't got to give
Oh, and I'm so sorry, Charlie
I've got my own life to live
Just call your friends at college
Wonder why you didn't stay
And my boss is coming down soon, Chuck
He's drunk so you can't stay, no, you can't stay
You did nothing to deserve this
God didn't treat you swell

Oh, it all slipped through your fingers
And it all seems so unfair
And your girlfriend, she's in high school
She says she loves you a lot
Oh no, she can't support you
So you better sell more pot
And now you're standing at the station
Tryin' to take what I ain't got to give
Oh, and I'm so sorry, Charlie
I've got my own life to live
So you just call your friends at college
Wonder why you didn't stay
And my boss is coming down soon, Chuck
He's drunk and you can't stay, no, you can't stay
Sorry Charlie, sorry Charlie, oww

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