Eddie

Three Days Grace

Sitting on the swing
Trying to relate to just anything
Wonder where it's at
Conversations of where it's atOoh yeah
Ohh yeahPeople come and stare
Wondering who's really there
He smiles and says,
"I could've been one of them"Oh Eddie, EddieHe was something different
Oh well he never hurt no one
And I wonder if his father said
"Oh god, he's not my son"
And "Oh God, he's not my son"Oh EddieHe was all alone
Walked the streets
No place to call home
Fingers to his head
No one put him to his deathOh EddieHe was something different
But he never hurt no one
And I wonder if his father said
"Oh God, he's not my son"
And "Oh God, he's not my son"Yeah, tell me something about him
'Cause music's his only prayerHe was something different
But he never hurt no one
And I wonder if his father said
"Oh God, he's not my son"Oh now Eddie
Oh Eddie
Oh Eddie
Oh now EddieNo Eddie you're not my son
No Eddie you're not my son
No Eddie you're not my son
No Eddie you're not my sonNo Eddie you're not my son

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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