

# Eddie

## Three Days Grace

Sitting on the swing  
Trying to relate to just anything  
Wonder where it's at  
Conversations of where it's at Ooh yeah  
Ohh yeah People come and stare  
Wondering who's really there  
He smiles and says,  
"I could've been one of them" Oh Eddie, Eddie He 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 Eddie He was all alone  
Walked the streets  
No place to call home  
Fingers to his head  
No one put him to his death Oh Eddie He 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 prayer He 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 Eddie No 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 son No Eddie you're not my son

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

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