

# Special (Live @ XM Studios)

## Stephen Lynch

When I was a boy of 10, I had a special friend  
Ed was kind, with good intent  
But just a little different Oh, special Ed  
his Mama mama dropped him dropped him on his head  
Now he's not so bright instead  
He's a little bit special  
Just a little bit special 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  
his Mama mama dropped him dropped him on his head  
Now she keeps him in the shed  
Cause he's a little bit special  
Just a little bit special I ran track, hung out in malls  
Ed ran headfirst into walls  
I had girly girls, and lots of clothes  
Ed had names for all his toes Oh, special Ed  
Mama mama dropped him 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 special I thought collage life was great  
Ed could count from one to... two,  
I liked people and the party scene  
Ed was scared of the vacuum cleaner oh special Ed  
his Mama mama dropped him dropped him on his head  
now he thinks he can drive his bed  
cause he's a little bit special Then one day 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 bastard Ed made me special

Just a little bit  
Just a little bit ... special

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