

Solitude

Edwin McCain

Timmy was a good friend, yeah he was a brother of mine
we were imaginary comic book super hero's, kids wasting time
we were prisoners of our youth, but we were growing up strong
until that day he was taken away for something you did wrong

He said thank you mom for fixin', my clouded broken mind
excuse me if I seem a little rude
oh while I was missing my childhood, my brother & my prime
you enjoyed the convenience of my solitude
of my solitude

Tim came round just the other day, boy he had some stories to tell
see his momma kept him locked up in the rehab although the doctors said he was well
he said yeah I 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 prom?

He said thank you mom for fixin', my clouded broken mind
well excuse me if I seem a little rude
oh while I was missing my childhood, my brother & my prime
you enjoyed the convenience of my solitude
of my solitude

Well growing up these days just ain't easy
and the kids they doin' the best that they can
so momma you better think twice
before you lock your kid up & throw away the key
cuz soon your little boy is gonna be a man

He said thank you mom for fixing my clouded broken mind
excuse me if I seem a little rude
oh while I was missing my childhood, my brother & my prime
you enjoyed the convenience of my solitude
of my solitude

Tim left town just a yesterday, he left me with these words
he said yeah I know this life has got a lot to give
oh but my childhood is gone & I'm not afraid of dying
gonna grab this world by the horns and I'll live

He said thank you mom for fixing my clouded broken mind

excuse me if I seem a little rude
oh while I was missing my childhood, my brother & my prime
you enjoyed the convenience of my solitude
of my solitude
24 months of solitude
I didn't ask you for this solitude
I can't forgive you for this solitude

Lyrics submitted by Andra.

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