

# Special

## Justin Rutledge

Well, I wrote your name on the subway  
with a marker I stole from the drugstore  
Well, I don't steal much, but sometimes I cave in I put a picture of you on the dashboard  
and I thought all night as I drove,  
"Well, even St. Christopher needs some company sometimes." The mailman thinks I'm lonely,  
and the grocer thinks I'm lonely,  
and the crossing guard won't raise her sign for me Blue is the color of a boy who misses you The mailman thinks  
you're special  
and the grocer thinks you're special  
Everyone thinks you're special, and I do too  
Blue is the color of a boy who misses you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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