Solitude (Live w Warren Haynes)

Edwin McCain

Tim he was a good friend
Yea was a brother of mine
We were imaginary comic book superheroes
Kids wasting timeWe were prisoners of our youth
We were growing up strong
'Till the day he was taken away
For something he did wrongTim came 'round just the other day
And boy he had some stories to tell
His mama kept him locked up in a rehab
Although the doctors said he was wellHe 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 promHe said thank you mom for fixing
My clouded broken mind
But excuse me if I seem a little rude
While I was missing my childhood,My brother and my prime
You enjoyed the convenience of my solitude
Well growing up these days just ain't easy
And the kids they're doing the best that they canSo mama you better think twice
Before you lock your kid up
And throw away the key
'Cause soon your little boy is gonna be a manHe said thank you mom for fixing
My clouded broken mind
But excuse me if I seem a little rude
While I was missing my childhood,My brother and my prime
You enjoyed the convenience of my solitude
Tim left town yesterday
He left me with these wordsHe said yeah I know this life's got a lot to give
But my childhood is gone
And I'm not afraid of dying
I'm gonna grab the world by the hornsAnd learn how to live
He said thank you mom for fixing
My clouded broken mind
But excuse me if I seem a little rudeWhile I was missing my childhood,
My brother and my prime
You enjoyed the convenience of my solitude

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