Missing

Fisher

Never knew why he would fall victim to five-dollar highs
Bending his stories, inventing new lies - telling of cancers
One way to avoid questions and answersChorus
And Karl, he's lucky
He's learned how to fly
By keeping his knees on the ground
The most likely one to achieve
Such a high
And Karl is missing tonightWhat can I say to his poor father
He calls every day - looking for clues
There's no "Gingerbread Man" for him to follow
The candy man's come and taken his sonAnd Karl, he's lucky
He's learned how to fly
By keeping his knees on the ground
His face in the dirt
And his friends by his side
And Karl is missing tonightMaybe I'm the one that's wrong - I misunderstood
You just wanna die young to come back And feel good
But is it worth the exchange? Does it keep you from harm?
The last time I saw you ~ you clutched my arm and you wept
Like a childAnd Karl, he's lucky
He's learned how to fly
By keeping his knees on the ground
He's learned how to leave without saying goodbye
And Karl is missing tonight
And Karl is out of my life. Out of my life.

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