

Edwin McCain, Solitude(Acoustic)

Tim he was a good friend
yeah he was a brother of mine
we were imaginary comic book superheroes
kids wasting time
we were prisoners of our youth
we were growing up strong
til that day he was taken away
for something he did wrong..... alright

He said i thank you mom for fixing
my clouded broken mind
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 came round just the other day
and boy he had some stories to tell
he said his momma kept him locked up in the rehab
all though the doctor said he was well
he said yeah ive been through the anger
and the hatred toward my mom
but i put all that behind me
just tell what it was like to go to your prom

He said i thank you mom
for fixing my clouded broken mind
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
of my solitude

Well growing up these days just aint easy
and the kids their doing the best that they can
so momma you better think twice
before you lock your kid up
and throw away the key
soon your little boy is gonna be a man OHHH

He said i thank you mom for fixing
my clouded broken mind
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 hey yeah
of my solitude

Tim left town just yesterday
he left me with these words
he said yeah i know this lifes got alot to give
but my childhood is gone
and im not afraid of dying
im gonna grab this world by the horns
and learn how to live

He said i thank you mom
for fixing my clouded broken mind
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
of my solitude

and though i keep growing ahh yeah

of my solitude