

# Ingrid Michaelson, Charlie

Charlie don't let the girls hurt your heart  
Don't let the angry boys tear you apart  
I know you're tired of not fittin' in  
But its not fitting in that will help to begin to show you your beauty

Where is the red-headed girl?  
The one with the green lunch box  
Even though you had a brown bag  
Sandwiches hard as rocks

Lunch was the happiest 45 minutes of the day  
For the red-headed angel would glide your way and say  
"Hello, hello, charlie hello"

Wake up  
Its after 9 and now you're late  
Yellow school bus is brimming with hate  
They love your face when its blush as red  
Get out of bed  
You're stronger now  
Get out of b ed  
You're stronger than before  
Get out of your bed

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