

Funeral For A Friend, Charlie Don't Surf

I called the house to see if anyone was home
Question the silences the negative response
Stayed to see the sunrise
Raising hell over the square
Didn't lose the sense of promise
Laced upon the air

Education was a simple learning curve
Ruined by the lack of anything to use
Of knowing what to say and what to lock away
Pay attention for detentions here to stay

And it took so long to find
All the answers through the lies
And it's been so long
That I don't know if it's alright

Problematic interest never fails to impress
Score cards for everyone
You wear them out to dress
Badge of honor true to code and true to form
Buried underneath all these expectations

If there was any kind of picture
That I could paint for you
I bet you any money
That the numbers wouldn't stick

For all I know
I'll take some credit for myself if I can
And walk away from this whole scene
A happier man

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All the answers through the lies
And it's been so long
That I don't know if it's alright

It's alright [x5]

And it took so long to wait until the end