

# Milla Jovovich, Charlie

Now, be free  
the sky must have fallen  
when I couldn't see  
your life's weak strain  
I take a step back  
and you've fallen again

But if you'd listened  
a little closer  
reaching over  
this cold shoulder

Oh Charlie, a boy and his toys  
I see you lying stiff and cold  
spread out upon the bedroom floor  
kiss me darling with those  
pale lips once more  
hands could never comfort you  
not so well as steel could do

Freak on in  
did you think ths time  
you would finally win  
a trip of life

Repeat B section  
Repeat Chorus

Reeling spinning out of lies  
daisy vision in your eyes  
boat is sinking someone cries  
you have left me to surmise  
your surprise