

Stephen Lynch, Special (Live)

Intro: You know being on the road a lot, I start missing a lot of things about home.

Most of all my friends, but in particular, one of them, whom I consider my best friend.

His name was Ed and he was very dear to me. You know him? I loved him dearly, even if he was a

Starts playing then stops

Oh by the way, for those who've seen my shows before, I'm gonna do some of the old ones but I'm gonna be throwing some new shit in too.

So sing along if you know the words, but I've thrown some new shit into this one too.

When I was a boy of 10, I had a very best friend

Ed was kind, with good intent

But just a little different

Oh, special Ed

His Mama dropped him, dropped him on his head

Now he's not so bright instead

He's a little bit special

Just a little bit special

We'd play tag, and he'd get hurt

I'd play soldier, he'd eat dirt

I liked math, and the spelling bee

Ed liked talking to a tree

Oh, special Ed

His Mama Mama dropped him, dropped him on his head

Now she keeps him - Where? - in the shed

Cause he's a little bit special

Just a little bit special

I ran track, hung out in malls

Ed ran headfirst into walls

I had girly girls, and lots of clothes

Ed had names for all his toes

Like Larry, and Terry, and Jerry, and Barry, and Ricky, and Bobby, and Rhonda the girl who don't c

Oh, special Ed

His Mama Mama dropped him, dropped him on his head

Now he thinks he's a piece of bread

Cause he's a little bit special

Just a little bit special

I thought College life was great

Ed could count from one to two

I liked people and the party scene

Ed was scared of the vacuum cleaner

Oh, special Ed

His Mama Mama dropped him, dropped him on his head

Now he thinks he can drive his bed

Cause he's a little bit special

Just a little bit

One day while talking to special Ed

He grabbed a brick and he swung at my head

And as he laughed at me that's when I knew

That special Ed just made me special too

starts dancing and acting retarded

I'm strong like Hulk!

My shoes hurt!

Mr. Show!

Now I laugh as I count bugs

I give strangers great big hugs
Next to me Ed is fine
Yeah he's a fucking Einstein

Oh, Special Ed (and me)
Now we're not right in the head (you see)
Now we're not so bright instead
We're a little bit special
Just a little bit special
That fucker Ed made me special
Just a little bit...
Just a little bit... Everybody...
Special