

Stephen Lynch: Special Ed

D When I Dsus2 was D a boy of Dsus2 ten
I D had a Dsus2 very D special Dsus2 friend
D Ed was Dsus2 kind, with D good Dsus2 intent
Em But just a little A different

®: Oh, D special G Ed
Emi his Mama mama A dropped him dropped him
D on his G head
Emi Now he's A not so D bright G instead
Emi He's a A little bit D special Dsus4
D Just a Dsus4 little D bit Dsus4 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...
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

®: Oh, special Ed...
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...
now he thinks he can drive his bed
cause he's a little bit special
just a little bit...

F#mi Then one day G talking to special F#mi Ed
He grabbed a G brick and he swung at my F#mi head
And as he G laughed at me that's when I F#mi knew
That special G Ed just made me A special D too

Now I laugh as I count bugs
I give strangers great big hugs
Next to me Ed is fine
Yeah he's a f---ing Einstein

®: Oh, Special Ed (and me)
Now we're not right in the head (you see)
Now we're not so (not so) bright instead
We're a little bit special
Emi Just a A little bit D special G
Emi That bastard A Ed made me D special G
Emi Just A a little bit G
Just a little bit ... spe D cial