

Tom: E

Stephen Lynch - Special Fred

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We'd play tag and he'd get hurt
                                                            I'd play soldier He'd eat dirt
Standard Tuning, No Capo
                                                            I liked math and spelling bees
CHORDS:
                                                            Fred liked talking to a tree
        E7sus4
                         Ε
                                Dbm
  Α
E---0--- ---0--- ---2--- ---4--- ---5--- ---0---
B---2--- ---0--- ---3--- ---5--- ---6--- ---0---
I ran track, hung out in malls
                                                            Fred ran head first into walls
A---0--- ---0--- ---2--- ---4--- ---5--- ---0---
                                                            I had girls and lots of clothes
E---0--- ---0--- ---2--- ---4--- ---5--- ---0---
                                                            Fred had names for all his toes
(I'll type E for short)
                                                            CHORUS
During The verses A and E7sus4 are played... E7sus4 is just
                                                            BRIDGE:
what he plays
                                                                         Dm
when he plays a variation of the A chord. You could play A2 if
                                                                      One day talking to special fred
you like
                                                                         Dm
as well. Just choose whatever you think sounds better.
                                                            He grabbed a brick and swung at my head
                                                                  Dm
                                                            As he laughed at me that's when i knew
VERSE:
                                                                        Dm
When i was a boy of 10
                                                            That special Fred had just made me special too
       E A
I had a very best friend
                                                            Now i laugh as i count bugs
                                                            I give strangers great big hugs
Fred was kind with good intent
                                                            Next to me Fred is fine
                                                            Yeah, he's a f'n Eistein
But just a little different
                                                            (Same Chords as Chorus)
CHORUS:
                                                            Oh special fred and me
                                                            Now we're not right in the head, ya see
Oh special fred
                                                            Now we're not so bright instead
                                                            We're a little bit special
Mama dropped him on his head
                                                            Just a little bit special
                             Bm
                                                            That bastard fred made me special
Now hes not so bright instead
                                                            Just a little bit
                                  Bm
                                                            Just a little bit...special
He's a little bit special
                                                            enjoy,
Just a little bit
```

(Same chords as the 1st Verse)

Acordes

