Charlie

Milla

(Milla Jovovich/Richard Feldman/Mark Holden)

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

CHORUS

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 this time

You would finally win

A trip of life

But if you'd listened

A little closer

Reaching over

This cold shoulder

CHORUS

Reeling, spinning, out of lies

Daisy vision in your eyes

Boat is sinking, someone cries

You have left me to surmise

Your surprise

CHORUS

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