

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 this 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