

Charlie

Amanda Jenssen

Charlie, Charlie, Charlie
Where have you been?
Bruises on your body, a flesh wound on your chin
Why won't they do something?
Why won't they do something?
Why won't anyone do something?
You're calling out for mummy, but there's no one there
And now you're all surrounded but no one can hear
When will they do something?
Why won't they do something?
When will anyone do something?

Try to leave a mark
Who wants to live in vain?
But they won't ever listen
I'm waiting for the sun to take away the rain
Singing "it's gonna be okay"

You lost the grip of her hand as the gun fell to the ground
It's hard to slip and then land without making any sound
Why won't they do something?
Why won't they do something?
Why won't anyone do something?
Charlie, Charlie, Charlie
Where have you been?
Went looking for your ethics in the recycle bin
When will they do something?
Why won't they do something?
When will anyone do something?

Try to leave a mark
Who wants to live in vain?
But they won't ever listen
I'm waiting for the sun to take away the rain
Singing "it's gonna be okay"
Singing "it's gonna be okay"

The tallest trees will tell you I wasn't like this from the start
But if you really love me, lock me up when it gets dark
I've been inside this body for twenty-seven years
I know they stole my laughter, they will never get my tears

Try to leave a mark
Who wants to live in vain?
But no one ever listens
I'm waiting for the sun to take away the rain
Singing "it's gonna be okay"
Singing "it's gonna be okay"
I hope it's gonna be -