

Jimmy saw the sun chase away the night  
It was a quarter past seven  
His body warm like the morning light  
Had to be in school by eleven

He told himself what they had done to him  
That's why Jimmy never felt real sad  
If only someone could have lent a hand  
Things would have never turned out so bad

Who knows why black flies just live for one day  
Who knows why  
Hey turn around  
It's time to wake up and go back to tell the story  
Hey turn around  
It's time to wake up and go back to tell the story now

Always sat alone in the back of the class  
Because no one would take him  
Today he stood in front of the rest  
His hands were shaking

Who could have known what Jimmy thought  
Never had a chance to speak his words out loud  
The flies were burning in his head till  
Jimmy let them all out

Who knows why black flies just live for one day  
Who knows why

Hey turn around  
It's time to wake up and go back to tell the story  
Hey turn around  
It's time to wake up and go back to tell the story now

It didn't pay to make fun of him  
Too late to say, "I'm sorry"  
No one would ever make fun of him  
You and I all the time

Come with me  
Take my hand  
I will tell you when you're there  
Come with me  
Take my hand  
I will tell you when you're there  
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