

# Childish Things

James McMurtry

Aunt Clara kept her bible right next to the phone  
In case she needed a quote while she talked to someone  
In my memory she smiles while the blessings said  
And visions of freeze tag dance in my headShe says I'll grow up big if I eat all my roast  
That I'll still believe in heaven  
But I won't believe in ghosts anymoreI'll put away childish things  
I'll put away childish thingsEvery other weekend, age of thirteen  
With my fishing pole and my field and stream  
Riding back home on the trail ways bus  
I looked out the window till I saw too much  
And I called my parents by their own first names  
I played in the alley but I didn't play the game anymoreI put away childish things, I put away childish thingsThe  
wolves howl all night long  
They won't stop and they won't go home  
Beneath my window they run  
Probably it'll be alright  
If I keep it all locked up tight  
And wait till daylight comesNow my boy goes like a house on fire  
He'll never burn out and he'll never retire  
And I remember when I used to think like that  
When I was young and the world was flatBut I'm forty some years old now and man I don't care  
All I won't now is just a comfortable chair  
And to sell all my stock and live on the coast  
I don't believe in heaven but I still believe in ghostsI've put away childish things, I've put away childish things  
I've put away childish things, I've put away childish thingsThe wolves howl all night long  
They won't stop and they won't go home  
Beneath my window they run  
Probably it'll be alright  
If I keep it all locked up tight  
And wait till daylight comes  
If I wait till daylight comes

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