

# Almost Grown

Jesse Malin

My parents split up in the first grade  
My father never did come back  
My sister liked John Travolta  
But I wanted Billy Jack Throwing things off of the rooftops  
40 buildings all the same  
My mother took a job as a waitress  
Swimming in the divorce age When you're all alone  
And you're all alone  
When you're all alone and you're almost grown Me and Holly snuck into night clubs  
The politics of punk rock church  
We were so idealistic  
But somehow only saw the worst  
When you're young and violent sick and silent  
Hoping just to be admired  
Water seeks it's level of pain  
And you're all alone  
And you're all alone  
And you're all alone  
And you're almost grown Some old friends retired too  
But they still laugh about me and you My mother's ashes went into the ocean  
Scattered on a windy day  
She used to like Frank Sinatra  
Cigarettes and JFK Some retired some expired some were meant  
To be admired for a moment at a young age  
But I don't care what they say others went and got away  
I just want to see her again  
When you're all alone  
When you're all alone  
When you're all alone  
You're almost grown  
When you're all alone and your heart is stone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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