

# Growing Pains

Sammy Hagar

I got tired of my present situation  
So I tried rollin' over the stone  
Even tried to make a change of occupation  
But my conscience wouldn't leave me alone  
You know, even the rich have their problems  
I mean, you never quite get enough  
So you drink it away, take it out on the kids  
And all that funky stuff  
You got growing pains, you gotta rearrange  
Got them growing pains, yeah  
And lately my friends have been tellin' me that  
I'm changing way too fast  
If there's one thing I don't want to do  
It's rely on my broken-down past  
Because I hear the call of the wild  
And opportunity is leanin' on me  
And stuck in this town for the rest of my life  
Is one place I don't want to be  
I got growing pains, I gotta rearrange  
Got them growing pains, yeah  
Growing pains, oh yeah, growing pains  
Oh, how long do you gotta grow?  
Yeah, I don't wanna grow any more  
Got them nasty old growing pains  
Picked her up at seven  
Feeling pretty good by nine  
We cruise the local hang-outs  
It's the same places every time  
Just head for the nearest party  
Or the darkest back street  
And I'm makin' love peepin' over my shoulder  
My pants down around my feet  
Gives me growing pains  
I gotta rearrange  
Got them growing pains  
Got them growing pains  
Yeah, yeah, ow  
Got them growing pains  
Yeah, uh, growing pains  
Growing pains, growing pains  
Got them growing pains, yeah, ow  
Growing pains, growing pains  
Growing pains

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