

Grow Up and Blow Away

Metric

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Floating the room
Two by two
From the womb
To the holiday
There is no holiday
First double-cross her heart
He wants to start a family
Needing something to go on
If she weren't writing in blood
She'd bring him her jokes
A new liver
And a shovel for the mud
If he were not knee-deep in mud
He'd bring her his drugs
He'd get her a typewriter
If this is the life
Why does it feel so good to die today?
Blue to gray
Grow up and blow away
If this is the life
Why does it feel so good to die today?
Blue to gray
Grow up and blow away
Nobody knows which street to take
He took the easy
What was the easy way?
First double-cross her heart
He wants to start a family
She always thought she would not.
If she weren't writing in blood
She'd bring him her jokes
A new liver
And a shovel for the mud
If he were not knee-deep in mud

He'd bring her his drugs
He'd get her a typewriter
If this is the life
Why does it feel so good to die today?
Blue to gray
Grow up and blow away If this is the life
Why does it feel so good to die today?
Blue to gray
Grow up and blow away First double-cross her heart
He wants to start a family
Her body is the baby. If this is the life
Why does it feel so good to die today?
Blue to gray
Grow up and blow away
If this is the life
Why does it feel so good to die today?
Blue to gray
Grow up and blow away
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