Growing In Dirt

John Popper

I am corruptible by name
And I basically know how to master any simple game
And I shall twist in the wind
And like a blade of grass I'll survive and I'll winAnd grow in dirt
And it can hurt
To grow in dirt
Sometimes it hurtsI nourish by my labor and pain
I burn up in the sun and I drown in the rain
And I'm told that its good to grow
But its not like there's a choice
Because didn't you knowWe grow in dirt
And it can hurt
To grow in dirt
Sometimes it hurtsBy every reprieve that I choose to believe
With every code that I stand by
I'm just a man with a stick in my hand
And I helplessly jab at the sky
Its my nature to try
Helps the time pass byAnd I have this real need to talk loud
For I'm so meek and humble
It makes me arrogant and proud
And I won't be afraid to die
For I shall live forever
And here's my reason whyI grow in dirt
And its gonna hurt
To grow in dirt
Sometimes it hurts
To grow in dirt
Sometimes it hurts

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