

Growing Up

Fall Out Boy

I dried my eyes, now I crust them with sleep
I'll crust them over
She begged me, "Don't hate me"
She spun me a storyWhere winning looks like losing
And I'm winning every time
So thread spools sweetie, get ready
Until my silk is soldGrowing up
Growing up
Growing upYeah, I'll find myself a new
Yeah, I'll find myself a newI've dried my eyes, now it's Rushmore
I'm deep with futures like Chicago
Glenview never meant a thing to me
She never meant a thing to me
Except for putting idealists in a body bagForget it
I'll go out tonight to piss on her doorstep
Listen to the misfits where eagles dare to swallow wholeUp
Growing up
Growing up
GoI guess I'm my own better half
I guess I'm my own better half
I guess I'm on my ownYeah, yeah, I guess I'm on my own
Yeah, I guess I'm on my own
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I guess I'm on my own

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