

# 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 story Where winning looks like losing  
And I'm winning every time  
So thread spools sweetie, get ready  
Until my silk is sold Growing up  
Growing up  
Growing up Yeah, I'll find myself a new  
Yeah, I'll find myself a new I'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 bag Forget it  
I'll go out tonight to piss on her doorstep  
Listen to the misfits where eagles dare to swallow whole Up  
Growing up  
Growing up  
Go I guess I'm my own better half  
I guess I'm my own better half  
I guess I'm on my own Yeah, 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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