

# Growing Up - Bonus Track

## 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 win every time  
So thread spools sweetie, get ready  
Until my silk is sold

Growing up [Repeat: x2]  
Yeah, I'll myself a new [Repeat: x1]

I've dried my eyes, now its "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  
And listen to the misfits "where eagles dare" to swallow whole

Up  
Growing up [Repeat: x1]

Go

Whoa-oh-oh, I guess I'm my own better half [Repeat: x1]  
Whoa, oh, 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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