

Wedding, The "Southside"

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You've got so much life to live
and so much hurt to give,
so don't grow up so fast.
Yeah don't grow up so fast

Try being young when you're young,
you'll have time to rest when you're gone.
Balancing the wire, now you're holding on.
Just let go and take the fall.

Chorus:
Mom and Dad will be just fine.
Follow me back down into the southside.
Follow me back down into the southside (x2)

Sweet, sweet adolescence
thought it would be better, but it isn't
sweet disappointment.
Fighting for the wrong side you figured out,
it's never too late to make a difference now.
There's nothing that can ever hold you down.
Take 'em out.

(Chorus)

Like the feeling of being singled out, I think it's time we
run for cover now.
Or take the blame.
It's not a game, and there is no way out.
I think it's time we run for cover now.
Just take the blame.
Get it right

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