

Eddie Vedder

"Growin' Up"

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I stood stone-like at midnight, suspended in my
Masquerade
I combed my hair till it was just right and commanded
the
Night brigade
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain and I walked
On a crooked crutch
I strolled all alone through a fallout zone and come out
With my soul untouched
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd, but when they
Said, "Sit down," I stood up
Ooh... growin' up

The flag of piracy flew from my mast, my sails were set

Wing to wing
I had a jukebox graduate for first mate, she couldn't
Sail but she sure could sing
I pushed B-52 and bombed them with the blues with my
gear
Set stubborn on standing
I broke all the rules, strafed my old high school, never
Once gave thought to landing
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd, but when they
Said, "Come down," I threw up
Ooh... growin' up

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