

# Fall Out Boy "Growing Up"

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I dried my eyes, now I crust them with sleep

Ill crust them over

She begged me "don't hate me"

She spun me a story

Where winning looks like loosing

And I'm winning every time

So thread spools sweetie, get ready

Until my silk is sold

Growing up

Growing up

Growing up

Yeah

Ill find myself a new

Yeah

Ill myself a with you

Ive dried my eyes, now it's "rushmore"

Im 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

Ill go out tonight to piss on her doorstep

And listen to the misfits "where eagels dare" to  
swallow whole  
Up

Growing up

Growing up  
Go!  
Whoa-oh-oh

I guess I'm my own better half

Whoa-oh-oh

I guess I'm my own better half

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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