

Grown Ups "Orange Cat"

Visit "[Orange Cat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey Kurt, tag you're it!
Hey kid, tag you're it, kid!
Whatever keeps you safe,
Whatever keeps you satisfied.
Summer's on it's way.
Still I must confess, it's like you never left.
Listen close, hear our ghosts, high and carrying on.
Something's always missing, the clean forks in my
kitchen,
The rooms we used to kiss in, and leave from.
Delusions of grandeur are wearing out, running thin.
Northern Exposure rests on the auto-man.

We play our games.
We slur our names.
We are the same.
We are the same.
We are the same.

The only think I'm sure of,
This weight's worth carrying,
This one's worth burying.
I've been casting curses to keep the damage done.

Visit [Grown Ups](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.