

## Metric

# "Grow Up and Blow Away"

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Floating the room  
Two by two  
From the womb  
To the holiday  
There is no holiday  
First double-cross her heart  
He wants to start a family  
Needing something to go on

If she weren't writing in blood  
She'd bring him her jokes  
A new liver  
And a shovel for the mud  
If he were not knee-deep in mud  
He'd bring her his drugs  
He'd get her a typewriter

If this is the life  
Why does it feel so good to die today?  
Blue to gray  
Grow up and blow away...

If this is the life  
Why does it feel so good to die today?  
Blue to gray  
Grow up and blow away...

Nobody knows which street to take  
He took the easy way  
What was the easy way?  
First double-cross her heart  
He wants to start a family  
She always thought she would not.

If she weren't writing in blood  
She'd bring him her jokes  
A new liver

And a shovel for the mud  
If he were not knee-deep in mud  
He'd bring her his drugs  
He'd get her a typewriter

If this is the life  
Why does it feel so good to die today?  
Blue to gray  
Grow up and blow away...

If this is the life  
Why does it feel so good to die today?  
Blue to gray  
Grow up and blow away...

First double-cross her heart  
He wants to start a family  
Her body is the baby.

If this is the life  
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Blue to gray  
Grow up and blow away...

If this is the life  
Why does it feel so good to die today?  
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