

Early November

"We Grew Up The Same"

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And now it's time I go.
Oh, I've had enough of this lie.
So I'll get up.
So I'll get up.

And I'm no longer a child,
So now it's time I say,
What's really on my mind.
What's on my mind.

Oh, I guess you're not to blame.
See, we grew up just the same.
But a useless mind and a waste of space,
That walked us to this day.

So today I face my fear,
And prove it's not fate that brought me here;
But a ruthless heart and a careless mind,
That left me in this bind.

[-Okay let's do it.
-Alright well, how are you today first of all?
I hope your trip was good.
Can you believe this weather?
I mean it's 65 and sunny.
But anyway, let's pick it up where we left off last week.
Is that okay with you?
-Yeah.
-Anyway, I mean I really just think we were getting
close.
So, wherever you're ready, take it away.
-Okay.]

Raised to feel like trash,
By a drunken man and his drunken friends.
He found strength in numbers.

[-So I guess it was a normal night, only difference was
it wasn't the last.
See, from what it seems, him and his friends were
hanging out in the living room.]

So you figure, a simple walk through wouldn't hurt.
But there it was.]

Sitting around the card table.
If you saw his eyes, they were glowing bright.
He was ready for this fight.
Try to leave the room,
But before the door he was on the floor,
Screaming "I hate you."

[And I'll say at this point, it was more than money,
Or being lazy, or a waste of life.
He disrespected his love, right there in front of
everyone.
In front of his love.]

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