

Bingo! **"Growing Pains"**

Visit "[Growing Pains](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't feel like growing up I don't feel like wasting time
On planet earth just sitting here waiting for a
catastrophe to hit
No, I don't ever want to live my life
Working hard at a nine to five
Knowing damn well I can do better
Oh I'm sick of this tether between mind over matter

So where do I run when this bipolar world is out to get
me
I'm just trying to make sense of it all

What's responsibility
When you don't need a dime or material things to live
happily
There's more to life and you'll see
That when you're living less than earnest
Life will just seem like it's worthless
I'm just taking everything I've learned
And painting a picture perfect purpose

Sometimes I wish I had a time machine
I'd go back to when I was thirteen,
When I used to go to shows like thrice
And The Movieline man those were the times, yeah
Just hanging with my friends
Always living life like it's the weekend
I'm sick of this tether between mind over matter and
this bipolar weather

What's responsibility
When you don't need a dime or material things to live
happily
There's more to life and you'll see
That when you're living less than earnest
Life will just seem like it's worthless
I'm just taking everything I've learned
And painting a picture perfect purpose

Oh a picture perfect purpose, a picture perfect purpose

I don't feel like growing up

I don't feel like wasting time
On planet earth just sitting here

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.