

Ryan Adams

"I Taught Myself How To Grow"

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Poor little rose beaten by the rain
In the wind and the gail thunder and the hail
Sometimes I feel like I'm goin' insane
Without the numbness of the pain so intense to feel
Especially now when added up through the years and I

I taught myself how to grow
Without any love and there was poison in the rain
I taught myself how to grow
Till I was broken on the outside insides caved
I taught myself how to grow old

Most of the time I got nothin' to say
When I do it's nothin' and nobody's there too listen
anyway
I know I'm probably better off this way
I just listen to the voices on the TV till I'm tired my eyes
grow heavy and I fade away 'cause I

I taught myself how to grow
Without any love and there was poison in the rain
I taught myself how to grow
Till I was broken on the outside

I taught myself how to grow
Without any love and there was poison in the rain
I taught myself how to grow
Till I was broken on the outside insides caved

Broken on the outside insides caved
Broken on the outside insides caved
I taught myself how to grow old
How to grow old oh

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