

Asylum Soul

"Growing Pain"

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

Riding into town when the sun goes down

And the natives get restless and the crowd comes round

Pacing in place in a backward race

While starting my case to another blank face

I'm just sitting on the roadside

Watching all the cards and the clouds roll by

They may pass me by

But i need a better reason to cry

Growing pain it leaves a stain

That's similar but not the same

It's down the drain and what remains

Maybe you're the one who's a little insane

Now everything's lovely if you're ugly

What you would, what you should, and what you could be

Mr right, spending his life,

Stabbing himself with a butter knife

I'm just sitting on the roadside

Watching all the cards and the clouds roll by

They may pass me by

But I need a better reason to cry

Growing pain's a spinning blade

Whirling round you like a razor edged chain

It's down the drain and what remains

Maybe you're the one who's a little insane

Growing pain it leaves a stain

That's similar but not the same

Its down the drain and what remains

Maybe you're the one who can make that change

Can't shake hands with boxing gloves

With whips and chains you'll never make love

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

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