

Tracey Thorn "Hormones"

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Yours are just kicking in
Mine are just checking out
You're at the beginning of this tunnel
And I'm just coming out

And either way these days
We're not as in control as we think
You're stamping up the stairs
I'm crying at the kitchen sink
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

You worry 'bout growing up
I worry 'bout letting go, ho, ho, ho
'Cause I know what's coming up
Don't let me be the last one to know

And either way some of these days
We're gonna have to tough it out
You turn the music up
I, I try to think before I shout

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

And I have to own up
That dress looks better on you now
Only half grown up
You should really twirl, take a bow

You ask me what going on
Why do we feel this way?
I can only shake my head
"Hormones, babe" I say

And yours are just kicking in
And mine are just checking out
Aw, you're just kicking in

