

Martin Harley Band, The

"Grow Your Own"

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I'm so tired of all these motorway signs
I'm so tired of all your big city lies
Just want a good life, be a simple kind of man
Or just something that I can understand
Sometimes I get so confused
My heart and mind all they ever seem to do
Is get battered and bruised
So don't believe the dreams you sold

You got to
Learn to grow, learn to grow, learn to grow
Learn to grow, learn to grow, learn to grow your own

I'm so tired of game shows, of this years big thing
coming and going
Time to make a stand , I'm trying to make a stand now
Before I get lost in my darkest hour
Don't want to be lost down on the ground
Wanna be a tall tree standing strong and proud
All I've got to offer is the skin I'm in
Pocket full of hope in every song I sing
If you want something to grow
You gotta love the seed that you sow
So don't believe the dreams your sold

You got to
Learn to grow, learn to grow, learn to grow
Learn to grow, learn to grow, learn to grow your own

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