Childish Things

James McMurtry

Aunt Clara kept her bible right next to the phone In case she needed a quote while she talked to someone In my memory she smiles while the blessings said And visions of freeze tag dance in my head She says I'll grow up big if I eat all my roast That I'll still believe in heaven but I won't believe in ghosts anymore

I'll put away childish things, I'll put away childish things

Every other weekend, age of thirteen With my fishing pole and my feelings string Riding back home on the Trailways bus I looked out the window till I saw too much And I called my parents by their own first names I played in the alley but I didn't play the game anymore

I put away childish things, I put away childish things

The wolves howl all night long They won't stop and they won't go home Beneath my window they run Probably it'll be alright If I keep it all locked up tight And wait till daylight comes

Now my boy goes like a house on fire He'll never burn out and he'll never retire And I remember when I used to think like that When I was young and the world was flat But I'm forty some years old now and man I don't care All I won't now is just a comfortable chair And to sell all my stock and live on the coast I don't believe in heaven but I still believe in ghosts

I've put away childish things, I've put away childish things I've put away childish things, I've put away childish things

The wolves howl all night long They won't stop and they won't go home Beneath my window they run Probably it'll be alright If I keep it all locked up tight And wait till daylight comes If I wait till daylight comes