

Grown

Jason Isbell

Last night I heard the sirens' song
And I followed it in the ditch
Oh baby, I'm just carrying on
Far be it for me to bitch

Last night I heard the distant hum
Of another damn hurricane
Oh, Sunnie tell me where you've gone
Are you still dancing to 'Purple rain'?

You took my little hand
And took me to your room
You taught me how to want something
I learned how to move

Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown

Last year I heard your momma had
A little trouble with the thin red line
I always knew that you could
Understand and not undermine

You took me to your room
I let my eyes adjust
You taught me how to want something
I learned how to lust

Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown

All them years ago
You took a nervous little kid
And you taught me
How to slow it down just a little bit

Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown