

# Almost Grown

Jesse Malin

My parents split up in the first grade  
My father never did come back  
My sister liked John Travolta  
But I wanted Billy Jack

Throwing things off of the rooftops  
Forty buildings all the same  
My mother took a job as a waitress  
Swimming in the divorce age

When you're all alone  
And you're all alone  
When you're all alone and you're almost grown

Me and Holly snuck into night clubs  
The politics of punk rock church  
We were so idealistic  
But somehow only saw the worst

When you're young and violent sick and silent  
Hoping just to be admired  
Water seeks its level of pain  
And you're all alone  
And you're all alone  
And you're all alone  
And you're almost grown

Some old friends retired too  
But they still laugh about me and you

My mother's ashes went into the ocean  
Scattered on a windy day  
She used to like Frank Sinatra  
Cigarettes and JFK

Some retired some expired some were meant  
To be admired for a moment at a young age  
But I don't care what they say others went and got away  
I just want to see her again

When you're all alone  
When you're all alone  
When you're all alone  
You're almost grown  
When you're all alone and your heart is stone