

## Growing In Dirt

John Popper

I am corruptible by name  
And I basically know how to master any simple game  
And I shall twist in the wind  
And like a blade of glass I'll survive and I'll win

And grow in dirt  
And it can hurt  
To grow in dirt  
Sometimes it hurts

I nourish by my labor and pain  
I burn up in the sun and I drown in the rain  
And I'm told that its good to grow  
But its not like there's a choice  
Because didn't you know

We grow in dirt  
And it can hurt  
To grow in dirt  
Sometimes it hurts

By every reprieve that I choose to believe  
With every code that I stand by  
I'm just a man with a stick in my hand  
And I helplessly jab at the sky  
Its my nature to try  
Helps the time pass by

And I have this real need to talk loud  
For I'm so meet and humble  
It makes me arrogant and proud  
And I won't be afraid to die  
For I shall live forever  
And here's my reason why

I grow in dirt  
And it's gonna hurt  
To grow in dirt  
Sometimes it hurts  
To grow in dirt  
Sometimes it hurts