Growing Pains

You would think that I could find a simple song, a photograph of mine To show this public eye, what I have to offer I may not have a PHD, or speak in eloquent philosophy! I'm nothing more than simply me you see! R1: What I am trying to say I'm just a babe in so many ways! R: I'm still growing, still stretchin' Still breaking in these new shoes Looking for a way to make a mark of my own I'm just a spring chick, wet behind the ears It's a part of life so there's no need to fear These growing pains that I'm going through I don't regret, I'm not ashamed that I haven't yet begun to speaketh ways... (As the wisest of men), oh perhaps some day But for now I'm grateful to be a part of the family tree, while The Man upstairs does His work on me It's a job that may take eternity to complete R2: Just when I've learned all I can, those growing Pains up and kick on in again! R: I'm still growing... Time after time, one more time and again, will it ever end? It's the lessons in our lives that make us wise But young or old

Katy Perry

I am told it's the same Oh, these growing pains never go away, so I'll just keep on trying mezihra R1: What I am trying to say... R: I'm still growing... Oh, baby don't worry about a thing!