

Growing Up Alone

Philadelphia Grand Jury

Dear Miss Hope, why ain't you home?
She's down the road
With a guy that you don't know

And at the same time
I'm growing up alone

So don't tell me
About the way I should be
I'm sorry, but my heart needs to sleep

And I can't help
The way that I have felt
The way I can't now feel without anyone else

And at the same time
I'm growing up

So here I am (shalalalala)
I'm your biggest fan (shalalalala)

I'll try and track you down
Wherever I can

And at the same time
I'm growing up alone

You controlled my head for the bank holiday
(I won't stand for it) (9x)

And at the same time

I'm growing up alone (3x)