

# Cry When You Get Older

Robyn

Hey girl in the strobing light  
What your mama never told you  
Is love hurts when you do it right  
You can cry when you get older  
Young boy by the traffic light  
What your daddy never told you  
Is love hurts when you do it right  
You can cry when you get older

Hold up a second, now I got something on my dirty mind  
I start out with good intentions but mess it up like all the time  
I try to keep up appearance but always end up way out of line  
I need some kind of miracle, cause I lost all my faith in science  
So I put my faith in me

She said: "There just must be more to life than this"  
He said: "Careful, cause you might just get your wish"

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Back in suburbia kids get high and make out on the train  
Then endless incomprehensible boredom takes a hold again  
And in this other dream I'm on top of the world, ahead of the game  
Think of reality and it hits me hardcore to the brain  
We've got to get away

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Bet your mama never told you that