

Growing Pains

Sammy Hagar

I got tired of my present situation
So I tried rollin' over the stone
Even tried to make a change of occupation
But my conscience wouldn't leave me alone

You know, even the rich have their problems
I mean, you never quite get enough
So you drink it away, take it out on the kids
And all that funky stuff

You got growing pains, you gotta rearrange
Got them growing pains, yeah
And lately my friends have been tellin' me that
I'm changing way too fast

If there's one thing I don't want to do
It's rely on my broken-down past
Because I hear the call of the wild
And opportunity is leanin' on me

And stuck in this town for the rest of my life
Is one place I don't want to be
I got growing pains, I gotta rearrange
Got them growing pains, yeah

Growing pains, oh yeah, growing pains
Oh, how long do you gotta grow?
Yeah, I don't wanna grow any more
Got them nasty old growing pains

Picked her up at seven
Feeling pretty good by nine
We cruise the local hang-outs
It's the same places every time

Just head for the nearest party
Or the darkest back street
And I'm makin' love peepin' over my shoulder
My pants down around my feet

Gives me growing pains
I gotta rearrange
Got them growing pains
Got them growing pains
Yeah, yeah, ow

Got them growing pains
Yeah, uh, growing pains
Growing pains, growing pains
Got them growing pains, yeah, ow
Growing pains, growing pains
Growing pains