

You've got so much life to live
and so much hurt to give
so don't grow up so fast
Yeah don't grow up so fast
Try being young when you're young,
you'll have time to rest when you're gone
Balancing the wire, now you're holding on
Just let go and take the fall
Mom and Dad will be just fine
Follow me back down into the southside
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Sweet, sweet adolescence:
thought it would be better, but it isn't
sweet disappointment
Fighting for the wrong side you figured out
it's never too late to make a difference now
There's nothing that can ever hold you down
Take 'em out
Like the feeling of being singled out
I think it's time we run for cover now
Or take the blame
It's not a game, and there is no way out
I think it's time we run for cover now.
Just take the blame
Get it right