

Grown Ups

Amanda Delara

So now I am grown
Still learning words
To not have a mind of your own
Can be so contagious
Fuck following traces
With all of my patience
I'm tying my laces
And heading for changes

At days they tell us go and
Do exactly what you're told
So in the night we go deep down
To seek the bad and fill some wrongs

Oh, when it's dark and cold out
Kids about to go out
We don't need no grown ups
And I might drown in all these sins
But I taught myself to swim
So I'm drifting through this ocean

Letting go, tryna let go
Of all of the things I used to know
Everybody always wanna tell you something
But they know nothing
So I'm with the ones
Those who outrun
Everyone will push you away from what you want

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But I taught myself to swim
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It's dark and I guess it's pretty cold now
Consciousness is sold out
Messed up by the grown ups
And I don't know where to begin
But I taught myself some things
About drifting through this ocean

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