

# Growin' Up The Hard Way

Bon Jovi

Growing up the hard way  
We're growing up the hard way

She's got a blue tattoo on the back of her hand  
It says "I love you" from the boys in the band  
She's been living on the run for almost a year  
Her daddy would abuse her, she's been living in fear

She's got a diamond in her teeth and a leather beret  
She knows every city street from New York to L.A.  
She's got little girl eyes  
And her heart's made of stone  
I guess you gotta grow up fast  
When you're out on your own

Try to hold your head up high  
You live and then you die  
Can someone tell me why

Growing up the hard way  
Learning how to live with the pain  
The weight of the world on your shoulders  
I guess that's just the price that you pay  
Growing up the hard way  
It;s getting harder every day  
Lying in a bead made of fire  
Praying to God for some rain  
Growing up the hard way

He was the pride and joy of the family  
He always was the good boy they told him to be  
But no one knew the anger that was building up inside  
He was drinking from the bottle  
That his old man used to hide  
He stole this rent-a-car off of Route 35  
And when he gunned it I heard him scream  
"Straight to hell I'm gonna drive"  
Then the cops came out of nowhere  
And that truck got in his way,  
I'm sorry, Mrs. Johnson, that it had to end this way

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Growing up the hard way, growing up the hard way  
Growing up the hard way, growing up the hard way

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Growing up the hard way, growing up the hard way  
I'm growing up the hard way  
Growing up the hard way  
We'll suffer the hard way, baby  
Growing up the hard way, growing up the hard way