

Grow Up

Christopher

I'm tired of these new clothes, I want my old stuff back
'Cause my new t-shirts don't fit like that
Can I go back to when I was in seventh grade
Back to the time when my little brother looked up to me
Oh I miss the times without the expectations
When I was still patient talking to my mom
I get less and less excited by my birthday
Oh I think I'm only good at being young

I don't wanna grow up
Time's got me on my knees
I don't wanna grow up
And I'm fighting to stay like me

My friends don't call me anymore, they say I've changed
But it's my world that's different, I'm still the same
For the first time in a long time, I'm being honest
'Cause I really need to get this off my chest

I don't wanna grow up
Time's got me on my knees
I don't wanna grow up
And I'm fighting to stay like me (Like me)

You don't see it until it's over
No I don't wanna get any older
'Cause I know, yeah I know that tomorrow it might be gone (Might be)
You don't see it until it's over
No I don't wanna get any older
'Cause I know, yeah I know that tomorrow it'd all be gone (Might be)

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I don't wanna grow up
And I'm fighting to stay like me (Like me)

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'Cause my new t-shirts don't fit like that