

# Boys Growing Up

Corey Kent

Mamas talk to Jesus a lot about boys growing up  
And the junkyards do a lot of business from boys growing up  
When the girls become women, they don't waste any time  
While we're playing in the dirt, they're just rolling their eyes  
They still keep on falling for the boys growing up

The toys get faster  
Drinks get stronger  
Skin gets thicker  
And the shadows get longer  
We're still falling down  
Learning how to pick ourselves up off the ground  
You know a man's gotta be tough  
Don't mind us  
We're just boys growing up

A lot of broken hearts get blamed on boys growing up  
And a lot of diamond rings get bought by boys growing up  
A lot of swinging for the fences, a lot of striking out  
A lot of break ups, make ups, and coming back arounds  
Next thing we know, we're watching our boys growing up

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And the junkyard's still doing a lot of business from the boys growing up

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