

Growing Growing Gone

Fastball

Pick up your guitar
And sing me a song
This was groover's paradise
Now the groover is gone
Was a cool little city
But time marches on
Growing growing gone

Hold up your shovels
They're plated in gold
We're breaking new ground today
Hear the bull-dozer roll
Smile for the camera
With your sunglasses on
Growing growing gone

Cranes on the skyline
Popping up through the trees
Grackles on the tables
Vultures on the breeze

Pick up your guitar
And I'll throw you a five
How do you do it, man?
I don't know how you survive
So many people
And it won't be too long
Growing growing gone

You just can't buy cool
Straight off the rack
Once the music's over
It ain't coming back, no

So pick up your guitar
And I'll throw you a five
How do you do it, man?
How do you survive?
But if you can't cut it here
I guess you'll have to move on
Growing growing gone
Growing growing gone