

## Grown

Jason Isbell

Last night I heard the sirens' song  
And I followed it in the ditch  
Oh baby, I'm just carrying on  
Far be it for me to bitch

Last night I heard the distant hum  
Of another damn hurricane  
Oh, Sunnie tell me where you've gone  
Are you still dancing to 'Purple rain'?

You took my little hand  
And took me to your room  
You taught me how to want something  
I learned how to move

Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown

Last year I heard your momma had  
A little trouble with the thin red line  
I always knew that you could  
Understand and not undermine

You took me to your room  
I let my eyes adjust  
You taught me how to want something  
I learned how to lust

Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown  
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown

All them years ago  
You took a nervous little kid  
And you taught me  
How to slow it down just a little bit

Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown  
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown  
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown  
Oh, oh, you made me feel so grown