

Part Of Growing Up

Kip Moore

I used to crave ice cold Coke in the summertime
It went so good with that hot sun
But these days I'd rather drink beer and catch a bus
I guess that's part of growing up

Boy, that thrill with a bunch of friends and a bunch of bikes
Died the day I turned sixteen
Turned into chasing pretty girls in a pickup truck
I guess that's part of growing up

Some doors have opened, more have shut
And I've had some dreams that turned to dust
Yeah, life has hit me just because it can with heavy hands
But that's all part of growing up

Jessica was my first kiss, and that was enough
Until we start making love
I don't really remember why it ended, but it cut
The painful part of growing up

Some doors have opened, more have shut
And I've had some dreams that turned to dust
Yeah, life has hit me just because it can with heavy hands
But that's all part of growing up
It's all part of growing up

My face is showing some years, my body's feeling rust
But in my mind, I'm still young
I guess until I'm pushing up daisies I'll be pushing my luck
And I'll always be growing up