

It's alright to tell me  
What you think about me  
I won't try to argue  
Or hold it against you  
I know that you're leaving  
You must have your reasons  
The season is calling  
Your pictures are falling down

The steps that I retrace  
The sad look on your face  
The timing and structure  
Did you hear he fucked her?  
A day late, a buck short  
I'm writing the report  
On losing and failing  
When I move I'm flailing now

And it's happened once again  
I'll turn to a friend  
Someone that understands  
Sees through the master plan  
But everybody's gone  
And I've been here for too long  
To face this on my own  
Well, I guess this is growing up  
Well, I guess this is growing up

And maybe I'll see you  
At a movie sneak preview  
You'll show up and walk by  
On the arm of that guy  
And I'll smile and you'll wave  
We'll pretend it's okay  
The charade, it won't last  
When he's gone, I won't come back

And it'll happened once again  
You'll turn to a friend  
Someone that understands  
And sees through the master plan  
But everybody's gone  
And you've been there for too long  
To face this on your own  
Well, I guess this is growing up

Well, I guess this is growing up  
Well, I guess this is growing up  
Well, I guess this is growing up  
Well, I guess this is growing up  
Well, I guess this is growing up