

## Growing

Maddie & Tae

I might run out of gas about a half mile from my place  
Put my foot in my mouth, saying something I shouldn't say  
Have last night's mascara on my cheeks  
From a boy I know I should've just let be  
I might run out of money a week before I get paid

I'm just growing  
Wild as a weed, I'm picking up speed  
Kicking every wrong door wide open  
Looks a little crazy, don't it?  
When I get older  
I've got plenty of time to get it all right, but this mess of mine  
Will make a good story someday, now won't it?  
I'm just growing

I might lose and find myself taking the long way  
I might hurt when I try to change somebody I just can't change  
Make promises tomorrow I can't keep  
Wash my clothes in my best friend's bathroom sink  
Bring on the storm 'cause a girl like me needs rain

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Maybe I will, maybe I won't  
Ever grow up, grow up  
Maybe I will, maybe I won't  
But you know what?

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I'm just growing  
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Growing