Well I've grown up
And I've grown in once again
Most of my problems lately
They seem to work it out in the end
But every now and then my shit tends to hit the fan
But you, yeah you will be standing right there
With your arm stretched out for my hand

I still call my mother on the telephone
I still cry like I did when I hurt my elbow when I was a kid
But I feel like I am wiser somehow
Then when I was a kid
But I still need you
Even though I'm a little older now

Well you see, I'd be lost
If you'd never showed me how to be
The man I am
The man you see
The man you wanted me to be
But every now and then
I get humbled by life's mysteries
But you, yeah you will be standing right there
With your arm stretched out for my hand

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