

# Problems

## The Tide

In the sixth grade  
I was wishing I was older  
Not doing my work like I was supposed to  
Yeah on my floor with my comic books open  
Just me, myself and me

And in the eighth grade  
I had the world on my shoulders  
Warm inside but the house was getting colder  
Mom upstairs and dad on the sofa  
Is this how it's meant to be?

Crawling down the path that you paved for me  
Lying on the bed that you made for me  
I ain't looking for prayers or sympathy  
Just hear me out

So we get older  
And we get wiser  
But don't try to tell me what to do  
Cause this kid's got problems too  
Maybe you're bolder  
A little bit stronger  
Don't try to tell me what to do  
Cause this kid's got problems too

In the tenth grade  
We were skipping class and fooling teachers  
They never knew I was kissing her by the bleachers  
All my friends had said she was a keeper  
She's the one for me

Finished twelfth grade  
And once I graduated  
They said "Go get a job, you know one so you can pay rent"  
No nine to five just show me where the stage is  
Cause that's the place for me

I've been crawling down the path that you paved for me  
Lying on the bed that you made for me  
I ain't looking for prayers or sympathy  
Just hear me out

So we get older  
And we get wiser  
But don't try to tell me what to do  
Cause this kid's got problems too  
Baby, you're bolder  
A little bit stronger  
Don't try to tell me what to do  
Cause this kid's got problems too

We're not so different  
We keep on making the same mistakes  
We're not so different  
Yeah we keep on making the same mistakes  
We're not so different



Yeah we keep on making the same mistakes  
We're not so different  
We keep on making the same mistakes

So we get older  
And we get wiser  
But don't try to tell me what to do  
Cause this kid's got problems too  
Baby, you're bolder  
A little bit stronger  
And don't try to tell me what to do  
Cause this kid's got problems too

Back in the sixth grade  
I always wanted to be older  
But dad's been gone  
And mom was feeling lonesome  
Trying to fill the empty space in the sofa  
Just me, myself and me