

## Southside

## The Wedding

You've got so much life to live  
and so much hurt to give  
so don't grow up so fast  
Yeah don't grow up so fast  
Try being young when you're young,  
you'll have time to rest when you're gone  
Balancing the wire, now you're holding on  
Just let go and take the fall  
Mom and Dad will be just fine  
Follow me back down into the southside  
Follow me back down into the southside  
Sweet, sweet adolescence:  
thought it would be better, but it isn't  
sweet disappointment  
Fighting for the wrong side you figured out  
it's never too late to make a difference now  
There's nothing that can ever hold you down  
Take 'em out  
Like the feeling of being singled out  
I think it's time we run for cover now  
Or take the blame  
It's not a game, and there is no way out  
I think it's time we run for cover now.  
Just take the blame  
Get it right