

# Hormones

Tracey Thorn

Yours are just kicking in  
Mine are just checking out  
You're at the beginning of this tunnel  
And I'm just coming out

And either way these days  
We're not as in control as we think  
You're stamping up the stairs  
I'm crying at the kitchen sink  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

You worry 'bout growing up  
I worry 'bout letting go, ho, ho, ho  
'Cause I know what's coming up  
Don't let me be the last one to know

And either way some of these days  
We're gonna have to tough it out  
You turn the music up  
I, I try to think before I shout

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

And I have to own up  
That dress looks better on you now  
Only half grown up  
You should really twirl, take a bow

You ask me what going on  
Why do we feel this way?  
I can only shake my head  
"Hormones, babe" I say

And yours are just kicking in  
And mine are just checking out  
Aw, you're just kicking in