

# Growing Pains

Alessia Cara

[Verse 1]

Make my way through the motions

I try to ignore it

But home's looking farther

The closer I get

Don't know why

I can't see the end

Is it over yet?

A short leash

And a short fuse don't match

They tell me it ain't that bad

Now don't you overreact

So I just hold my breath

Don't know why

I can't see the sun

When young should be fun

[Pre-Chorus]

And I guess the bad

Can get better

Gotta be wrong

Before it's right

Every happy phrase

Engraved in my mind

And I've always been a go-getter

There's truth

In every word I write

But still the growing pains, growing pains

They're keeping me up at night

[Chorus]

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

And I can't hide, 'cause growing pains are keeping me up at night

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

Hey, hey, hey, yeah

And I can't hide, 'cause growing pains are keeping me up at night [Verse 2]

Try to mend what's left of my content

Incomprehension

As I take on the stress of the mess that I've made

Don't know if  
I should even care for grown  
If it's just alone[Pre-Chorus]  
And I guess the bad  
Can get better  
Gotta be wrong  
Before it's right  
Every happy phrase  
Engraved in my mind  
And I've always been a go-getter  
There's truth  
In every word I write  
But still the growing pains, growing pains  
They're keeping me up at night[Chorus]  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
And I can't hide, 'cause growing pains are keeping me up at night  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, yeah  
And I can't hide, 'cause growing pains are keeping me up at night[Bridge]  
Starting to look like Ms. Know-it-all  
Can't take her own advice  
Can't find pieces of peace of mind, I cry  
More than I'd like to admit but I can't lie to myself, to anyone  
'Cause phoning it in isn't any fun  
Can't run back to my youth the way I want to  
The days my brother was quicker to fool  
AM radio, not much to do  
Used monsters as an excuse  
To lie awake  
Now the monsters are the ones that  
I have to face  
No bandaids for the growing pains  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>