

# You Got Growin' Up to Do

Joshua Radin

I've been down this road before  
I walk out the door  
Leave you on the floor

Sometimes you run and hide  
Your foolish pride's  
What keeps me from  
Giving you more

So the best thing I can give to you  
Is for me to go  
Leave you alone  
Cause you got growing up to do

Someday I'll return when its time  
For payment in kind  
The church bells will chime

You'll stand before me surrounded by lights  
Dressed in white  
You throw flowers in the air this night

But the best thing I can give to you  
Is for me to go  
Leave you alone  
You got growing up to do

Looks like the rain's pouring down on me  
It's drowning me now  
And all I want is to come back home  
And this old corduroy coat is not keeping me dry  
But I can't think of what else to try

That's why the best thing I can give to you  
Is for me to go  
Leave you alone  
You got growing up to do

Yeah, the best thing I can give to you is for me to go  
Leave you alone  
You got growing up to do