

## She Grew Up

### Stiff Little Fingers

I'd met her before somewhere, I knew the face  
But she had green spikes in her hair, back in 78  
Now the plastic bin liner skirt and the safety pins  
Have given way to a zip pocket shirt and designer jeans

She said, 'I guess I grew up you know how it goes  
Oh yes I grew up, but I didn't grow old.'

I'd met her looking for fun, out on her own  
Now she had a kid in the plan, and a husband at home  
But she's got a hold of her life, and she's taking a chance  
She's in a job that she likes, and she still loves to dance

She said that she was just, just what she wanted to be  
But she would never forget the way the music set her free  
The way it set her free

I said of course she grew up, cause that's how it goes  
Sure she grew, but she'll never grow  
We said yeah we grew up, cause that's how it goes  
Yeah we grew up, but we'll never grow old  
We will never grow old