

# No Use For A Name, Growing Down

He doesn't know what's wrong  
it's been this way for much too long  
and nothing could be easier than blaming this on her  
kicking in the womb she brings in up he leaves the room  
walk away all he has to say you got what you deserve

It's your fault I don't think that it's even mine  
and I guess there's not much in his little mind  
it's a shame when it happens every day

He doesn't stop to think that every bottle that he drinks  
is just an additive to ignorance hence problems that exist  
lay down on the bed and dream of glory days instead  
not egocentric attitudes solved problems with a fist

I don't understand why he can get so mad  
she don't want it either but it's too late dad  
it's not right and I doubt next time I'll think twice

Pretend that they're lovers but she feels like a slave  
how could I even know?  
she's sinking to the bottom and he can't feel her pain  
too late 'cause the seeds were sown

Growing down instead of up where you belong  
always weak when you're requested to be strong  
it's a shame when it happens every day

You're growing down, you're growing down!