

Tim Finn, Growing Pains

Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry,
It remains to be seen if its worth the worry,
Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry.

And I won't regret it for a single moment,
The hours I spend investigating,
A way of living with no misgiving.

Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry,
It remains to be seen if its worth the worry,
Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry.

And I tumble onwards,
And stumble sideways.
When you least expect it,
There's a major breakthrough,
No way of knowing,
If you're coming or going.

Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry,
It remains to be seen if its worth the worry,
Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry.

Growing pains leave no trace,
They're peculiar to the human race.
Growing pains leave no trace,
They're peculiar to the human race.

Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry,
It remains to be seen if its worth the worry,
Growing pains, growing pains, always in the middle,
You dont want to complain or play seocond fiddle,
Growing pains, growing pains, always in a hurry.