

Ben Folds, Still Fighting It

good morning son

i am a bird

wearing a brown polyester shirt

you want a coke?

maybe some fries?

the roast beef combo's only nine ninety five

but it's okay

you don't have to pay

i've got all the change

everybody knows

it hurts to grow up

but everybody does

it's so weird to be back here

let me tell you what

the years go on and

we're still fighting it

and you're so much like me

i'm sorry

good morning son

twenty years from now

maybe we'll both sit down

and have a few beers

and i can tell

you about today

and how i picked you up

and everything changed

it was pain

sunny days and rain

i knew you'd feel the same things

everybody knows
it sucks to grow up
and everybody does
and so weird to be back here
let me tell you what
the years go on and
we're still fighting it

you'll try and try
and one day you'll fly
away from me

it was pain
sunny days and rain
i knew you'd feel the same things

everybody knows
it hurts to grow up
and everybody does
and so weird to be back here
let me tell you what
the years go on and
we're still fighting it
and you're so much like me
i'm sorry