

# Garbage, When I Grow Up

Cut my tongue out, I've been caught out  
Like a giant juggernaut  
Happy hours, golden showers  
On a cruise to freak you out

We could fly a helicopter  
Nothing left to talk about  
Entertain you, celebrate you  
I'll be back to frame you

When I grow up I'll be stable  
When I grow up I'll turn the tables

Trying hard to fit among you  
Floating out to wonderland  
Unprotected, God I'm pregnant  
Damn the consequences

When I grow up I'll be stable  
When I grow up I'll turn the tables

Blood and blisters on my fingers  
Chaos rules when we're apart  
Watch my temper I go mental  
I'll try to be gentle

When I grow up I'll be stable  
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Don't take offence  
Can I make amends?  
Rip it up to shreds and let it go

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