

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

Don't take offence
Can I make amends?
Rip it up to shreds and let it go

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