

# Goo Goo Dolls, Past Mistakes

No one can help you now  
You ain't willing to learn, not then, not now  
You're going slow, not standing still  
You're ripe upon your window sill

You're growing through what you're going through  
You're innocent till you know it's true  
You fill your glass and tip your cup  
It's just the price of growing up

Your past mistakes and tragedies are laying bare in front of me  
Waiting for a spark to kill the cold  
Your past mistakes and tragedies exposed

Sometimes you won't speak for days  
But nothing burns like hidden rage  
Not every scar is visible  
Walk gently in the time you fill

Your past mistakes and tragedies are laying bare in front of me  
Waiting for a spark to kill the cold  
Your past mistakes and tragedies, the reason you're mistrusting me  
Watching as it casually unfolds  
But what goes on inside, we'll never know  
Your past mistakes and tragedies exposed

If every day just followed a script  
With all you love worked into it  
Would you ever feel warm enough  
Or is it just the price of growing up?

Your past mistakes and tragedies are laying bare in front of me  
Waiting for a spark to kill the cold  
Your past mistakes and tragedies are laying bare, disgusting me  
Watching as it casually unfolds  
But what goes on inside, we'll never know  
Your past mistakes and tragedies exposed