

Growing Pains
Alessia Cara

A **C#m** **E**
Make my way through the motions, I try to ignore it
B
But home s looking farther the closer I get
A **C#m**
Don t know why I can t see the end
E **B**
Is it over yet? hmm
A **C#m**
A short leash and a short fuse don t match
E **B**
They tell me it ain t that bad, now don t you overreact
A
So I just hold my breath, don t know why
C#m **E** **B**
I can t see the sun when young should be fun
[Pré-Refrão]

A
And I guess the bad can get better
C#m
Gotta be wrong before it s right
E **B**
Every happy phrase engraved in my mind

A
And I ve always been a go-getter
C#m
There s truth in every word I write
E **B**
But still the growing pains, growing pains
C#m
They re keeping me up at night

[Refrão]

A
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah
C#m
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah

E **B** **C#m**
And I can t hide cause growing pains are keeping me up at night

A

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah

C#m

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah

E

B

C#m

And I can't hide cause growing pains are keeping me up at night

A

C#m

E

Try to mend what's left of my content incomprehension

B

C#m

As I take on the stress of the mess that I've made

A

C#m

E

B

Don't know if I even care for grown if it's just alone, yeah

[Pré-Refrão]

C#m

A

And I guess the bad can get better

C#m

Gotta be wrong before it's right

E

B

Every happy phrase engraved in my mind

C#m

A

I've always been a go-getter

C#m

There's truth in every word I write

E

B

But still the growing pains, growing pains

C#m

They're keeping me up at night

[Refrão]

A

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah

C#m

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah

E

B

C#m

And I can't hide cause growing pains are keeping me up at night

A

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah

C#m

Hey, hey, hey, yeah, hey, yeah

E

B

And I can't hide cause growing pains are keeping me up at night

[Ponte]

A

C#m

Starting to look like Ms. Know-it-all

Can't take her own advice

E

Can t find pieces of my peace of mind

B

I cry more than I d like to admit

C#m A

But I can t lie to myself, to anyone

C#m

Cause phoning it in isn t any fun

E

B

Can t run back to my youth the way I want to

C#m A

The days my brother was quicker to fool

C#m

AM radio, not much to do

E

Used monsters as an excuse to lie awake

B

Now the monsters are the ones that I have to face

A C#m E B

No band-aids for the growing pains

No band-aids for the growing pains