

# I Call It Love

Mel McDaniel

Two young kids, a night in May, a country road and a Chevrolet beneath the summer moon.

Almost a woman almost a man.

Things like this get outta hand.

Seventeen, and that's too soon.

(Chorus)

Now you can call it youth and blame it on the night.

You can call it life and say that it's not right.

You can call it foolish.

Blame it on the stars above.

Call it what you want.

I call it love.

Blood runs high and wrong or right, they lose their heads, run off one night and what's done can't be undone.

Thinking life's an easy thing, a borrowed dress and a wedding ring.

Eighteen, and that's too young.

(Repeat Chorus)

Time goes on and in a while it's a rented room and a month old child and their down to just gettin' by.

It's hard to last when life's that way.

People shake their heads and say, they won't make it.

Awe, but they might.

(Repeat Chorus)

I call it love.

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Lyrics submitted by Scott Wilson.

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