

Young Dumb and In Love

[Mat Kearney](#)

Well it was me and Burkam running circles round the joint
Trying to jump on the circus trying to get across our point
Yeah, we were young and dumb and looking for a fight
Burning both ends of the candle at both ends of the night
She was walking gracefully like she stepped out of a
cocoon

Down through Manhattan Boulevard and First Avenue
With her black frame glasses and her Daisy perfume
I said, "Have we met before?" She said, "No, it's only noon." [Chorus]
Uh oh to be young and dumb and in love
To be young and dumb and in love
Baby, you got me ten feet off the ground
I'm talking much, and you don't make a sound
The prettiest face and those rock-a-bye baby browns
All I've waited for's come true
To be young and dumb and in love
With you, you, you, you

With you, you, you, you Well, we sat in park grass so scared of the past
Rolling round like blankets, oh, this won't last
Dancing to five spot records with smoke in the air
You could smell it the morning, you could smell it in her hair
Found myself on my knees a little more each night
Is this what I've waited for for all of my life
Put your hand with a feather tattoo on your wrist

On this skinny little white boys flat hustling hips [Chorus] She's not like any other girl
She's got me crying first, dying first, waiting for the repo man Well, under the weeping willows and a sea firing
flies

With your gypsy necklace and my big brown bow tie
You kissed my lips like I was catching a flight
I said if I'm honest I fell for you that first night
If I'm honest I fell for you that first night
That first night, oh, oh, oh To be young and dumb and in love
To be young and dumb and in love
To be young and dumb and in love
To be young and dumb and in love
With you, you, you

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