When I Am Young

Tess Parks

Never got enough

Grow your hair long and move to California

Never get old when I am young

Never get old when I am youngMother help her, her man has come

Love to meet him and shake hands

Peace in the air but we don't careWe wanna shoot our guns

We wanna shoot our guns

We wanna shoot our guns

We wanna shoot our guns

Soul is mended I am gone

Could have been the chosen one

Cared for by what I have done

Never get old when I am young

Never get old when I am young

And I amSome might say it'll keep you sane

Take my sweet time

We wanna shoot our guns

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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