

Young Love

Kip Moore

Your daddy thought I was wrong for you Thinking back, your mom did too
But two wrongs never felt so right It was written in the stars
For two young and wild at hearts To sneak out late into the night
You climb in and take my hand And you slide on over, on over and we ride

Cause Young Love don't know nothin'
When the radio plays you sing-a-long
When she's holding on, you just can't get close enough
You swear it's sent from up above
It's real, it's good and it's young...love

Remember that time it was supposed to be your friend Kate
and not with me in panama city 100 miles away
That damned old truck of mine broke down
your old man cussed me out and swore that's the last time you'd see my face
I'd pull up into your neighbor's drive and cut the lights
You'd slide on on over on over and we'd ride

Cause Young Love don't know nothin'
When the radio plays you sing-a-long
when she's holding on, you just can't get close enough
you swear it's sent from up above
It's real, it's good and it's young...love

Oh yeah

There was really no way, no where
Look at us baby, we're still goin' strong

Young Love don't know nothin'
When the radio plays you sing-a-long All damn night long
you just can't get close enough
you swear it's sent from up above
It's real, it's good and it's young...love

Young love

Oh, yeah

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