

Young Folks (Feat. Victoria B.)

Peter Bjorn and John

If I told you things I did before
Told you how I used to be
Would you go along with someone like me?
If you knew my story word for word
Had all of my history
Would you go along with someone like me? I did before and had my share
It didn't lead nowhere
I would go along with someone like you
It doesn't matter what you did
Who you were hanging with
We could stick around and see this night through And we don't care about the young folk
Talkin' 'bout the young style
And we don't care about the old folks
Talkin' 'bout the old style too
And we don't care about their own faults
Talkin' 'bout our own style
All we care 'bout is talking
Talking only me and you Usually when things has gone this far
People tend to disappear
No one will surprise me unless you do I can tell there's something goin' on
Hours seems to disappear
Everyone is leaving; I'm still with you It doesn't matter what we do
Where we are going to
We can stick around and see this night through And we don't care about the young folk
Talkin' 'bout the young style
And we don't care about the old folks
Talkin' 'bout the old style too
And we don't care about their own faults
Talkin' 'bout our own style
All we care 'bout is talking
Talking only me and you And we don't care about the young folk
Talkin' 'bout the young style
And we don't care about the old folks
Talkin' 'bout the old style too
And we don't care about their own faults
Talkin' 'bout our own style
All we care 'bout is talking
Talking only me and you Talking only me and you Talking only me and you

Talking only me and you

Songwriters

MOREN, PETER/ERIKSSON, JOHN/YTTLING, BJORN

Published by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>