

# The Way Young Lovers Do

[Jeff Buckley](#)

We strolled through fields, all wet with rain  
And back along the lane again  
There, in the sunshine, in the sweet summertime  
Oh, the way that young lovers do  
I kissed you on the lips once more  
We said goodbye at your front door  
There, in the nighttime, Lord, that's the right time  
Oh, to feel the way that young lovers do  
And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that we were  
And the way that we wanted to be  
And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that I was for you  
And that you were for me, oh, oh  
And then we long to dance the night away  
Turn into each other, sayin', 'I love you, baby, I love you'  
Oh, the way that young lovers do  
Lovers do  
The way young lovers do, the way young lovers do  
The way young lovers do, the way young lovers do  
The way young lovers do, the way young lovers do  
The way young lovers do, the way young lovers, way young lovers  
Way young lovers, way, way, way, way, way, way  
Way, way, way, way, way, way  
And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that we were  
And the way that we wanted to be  
And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that I was for you  
And that you were for me, oh, baby, baby  
And then we long to dance the night away  
Turn into each other, sayin', 'I love you, baby, I love you'  
[Incomprehensible] I held her with her looking down  
And I kissed her, with the snow falling down  
In the street light, it was a sweet light  
And the way that young, young, young, young  
Oh, the way that young, young, young, young, young lovers  
Oh, the way that young, that young lovers, that young lovers do

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