Young Love

Rival Sons

Well your daddy's gone too fat this time,
And I combed my hair, been putting up front.
But his little girl's man is about to draw the line,
Nobody's gonna keep me from what I want.She's my young love,
Young love.
Well the train out of Gainesville leaves at nine,
And I shaved my face and sold my bike.
I've got a factory job up in North Caroline,
And we can name our kids whatever we like.She's my young love,
Young love."So if I leave with you, darling I've got to know are you gonna tale care
Of me?"
Oh baby, I'll put diamonds in your mouth,
Birds on your shoulders, limousine in the driveway,
Rings on your fingers and marble under your feet.
She's my young love,
Young love. That's what I want
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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