

# Underage

Kelsea Ballerini

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Young, all we ever think about is fun  
All we ever want to be is twenty one  
Hey, doesn't everyone want to sit on top of the world  
Revolves around athletic boys  
And girls dressed up in their older sisters' clothes  
R. Kelly on the radio, screaming out this will never get old  
Racin' cars and breakin' hearts  
First taste of love and twist off wine  
Kissin' strangers, darin' danger  
Burnin' bridges, crossin' lines  
You don't think to take it slow, and you don't know what you don't know  
The nights are young and our ID's are fake  
Underage, underage  
Time, feels like it's always on our side  
So we fill it up with midnight drives  
And lies to your momma when she asks you where you've been  
And you hide your smile and say anywhere but with him  
'Cause you know when she was seventeen she was doin' the same damn thing  
Racin' cars and breakin' hearts  
First taste of love and twist off wine  
Kissin' strangers, darin' danger  
Burnin' bridges, crossin' lines  
You don't think to take it slow, and you don't know what you don't know  
The nights are young and our ID's are fake  
Underage, underage  
Every light is sayin' go, and you don't know what you don't know  
Racin' cars and breakin'  
hearts  
First taste of love and twist off wine  
Kissin' strangers, darin' danger  
Burnin' bridges, crossin' lines  
You don't think to take it slow, and you don't know what you don't know  
The nights are young and our ID's are fake  
The kind of days that are those were the days  
Underage, underage  
Young, all we ever think about is fun  
Doesn't everyone

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