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 oldRacin' 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, underageTime, 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 thingRacin' 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, underageEvery light is sayin' go, and you don't know what you don't knowRacin' 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, underageYoung, all we ever think about is fun
Doesn't everyone

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