

# 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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