Two Kids

Laura Gibson

Two kids no tricks only rich in time,
Saying never look back,
Throw out every dollar we have,
Make a move, trade a roof for the open sky,
Livin on luck,
Tethering our hopes to a pickup truck
And they'll tell you honey, you gotta know gotta know where you're going,
But you were my sun, my northern lights, my southern cross
If we're gonna die young, we're gonna die with a love song in our mouths
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

Two hearts, new start,
Every card is wild
There in your arms,
With the radio up and the windows down
Loose hands, slow dance
Under the the crooked stars
We were clumsy at love
It was a shaky two step in a parking lot

And they'll tell us dear,
You better fear, better fear it all,
But you were my sun, my northern lights, my southern cross
If we're gonna die young,
we're gonna die with a love song in our mouths
oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh

Maybe my darling there's more than just following an endless road,
Maybe someday we'll trade our freedom for a better home
With a house and a yard and a son and a daughter and a steady job,
but not today, but not today,

Two kids no tricks,
Only rich in time,
Saying never look back,
Livin every moment we have

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