

# Young Love

## Dirty Mittens

I was with my friends, third street walking the promenade  
Then you pass by like a shooting star  
I started falling, for you  
Without a warning.  
In my dreams I'm asking your name, put your number down  
Then I wake up and I chickened out.  
This part I hated,  
Young Love, so complicated.  
I know what people say, don't get carried away  
They say "boy you got your whole life ahead of you?",  
but what am I supposed to do?  
Young love is taking me over, your love  
I'm losing control, my heart stops, stops when I get close to you,  
Like lightning striking out of the blue.  
Young love stealing my sleep but so what,  
If you're feeling me put your hands up, hands up  
All around the world everybody in Young Love, Young Love  
Since that day, I've been walking the avenues, hoping I would bump into you, or you into me.  
But nothing, just cold empty streets  
I never thought I would see your face again.  
Just like that I saw you walking in, the doors of my show.  
Sat down in the front row.  
I know what people say, don't get carried away (oh no)  
Say boy you got your whole life ahead of you, but what am I supposed to do?  
Young love, is taking me over your love,  
I'm losing control  
My heart stop ? stops  
  
When I get close to you  
Like lightning striking out of the blue  
Young love, It's still in my sleep,  
But so what, If you're feeling me  
Put your hands up, hands up,  
All around the world,  
Everybody in young love.  
Young Love  
I know what people say, don't get carried away  
They say "boy you got your whole life ahead of you?", but what am I supposed to do?  
Young love, is taking me over your love,

I'm losing control  
My heart stop ? stops  
When I get close to you  
Like lightning striking out of the blue  
Young love, It's still in my sleep,  
But so what, If you're feeling me  
Put your hands up, hands up,  
All around the world,  
Everybody in young love.

Young Love

Ah yeah

I was with my friends  
Third street walking the promenade  
Then you pass by like a shooting star  
I started falling, for you  
Without a warning.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>