

19 And Crazy

Bomshel

This belly-button dangle will probably just be one of those things
I won't be showing off to often at sixty five.
This butterfly tattoo might be something I tell my kids not to do.
Spring break shouldn't last the rest of your life.
There were things I should not have done.
Then again, well, I sure had fun

Being free, being wild, being bulletproof
Back then we were rebels without a clue
Nothing in the world that we wouldn't do
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh
Didn't give a damn what people say
We were doing it, doing it our way
I wish that we could always stay
Nineteen and crazy

I fall in love with those guys that keep my dad awake at night.
Running his knife across a red stone.
Maybe he hates their long hair.
The tattoos or the chains that they all wear.
Mostly he hates your black Camero.
We were young so in love and we still haven't grown up

Being free, being wild, being bulletproof
Back then we were rebels without a clue
Nothing in the world that we wouldn't do
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh
Didn't give a damn what people say
We were doing it, doing it our way
I wish that we could always stay
Nineteen and crazy

Oh the only things that I regret are the things that we didn't do.
Those crazy days (those crazy days) that I have left (that I have left) have led me here to you, oh

Being free, being wild, being bulletproof
Right now, we're rebels without a clue
Nothing in the world that we can't do
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh
Don't give a damn what people say

'Cause we're doing it, doing it our way
I know that we will always stay
Nineteen and crazy
Promise me that we will always stay
Nineteen and crazy

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by KRISTY OSMUNSON, KELLY SHEPARD, JOSHUA PETER KEAR, MARK IRWIN
ABRAMSON

Lyrics Â© DAN HODGES MUSIC, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>