

Micro Wars

Kingswood

You say I'm immature,
But baby what's the rush to get old?
I may be insecure,
But least I've got the guts to be bold
They say the good die young, it's true
So let's make the most of me and you
Now I'm of the mind
We all should have the guts to be bold
And do you have the time?
Cause I'm not in a rush to get old, to get old
They say the good die young, it's true
So let's make the most of me and you
And take my hand and take my heart
'Cause life will end up tearing us apart
Won't you take me to the sea?
Find a place just right for me
Tell me everything will be just fine, just fine
They say the good die young, it's true
Let's make the most of me and you
And take my hand and take my heart
'Cause life will end up tearing us apart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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