

# 19 You + Me

Dan + Shay

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It was our first week  
At Myrtle Beach  
Where it all began It was 102°  
Nothin' to do  
Man it was hot  
So we jumped in We were summertime sippin', sippin'  
Sweet tea kissin' off of your lips  
T-shirt drippin', drippin' wet  
How could I forget? Watchin' that blonde hair swing  
To every song I'd sing  
You were California beautiful  
I was playin' everything but cool  
I can still hear that sound  
Of every wave crashin' down  
Like the tears we cried  
That day we had to leave  
It was everything we wanted it to be  
The summer of  
19 you and me We had our first dance in the sand  
It was one hell of a souvenir  
Tangled up, so in love  
So, let's just stay right here 'Til the sun starts creepin', creepin' up  
Right then I knew  
Just what you were thinkin', thinkin' of  
When I looked at you Watchin' that blonde hair swing  
To every song I'd sing  
You were California beautiful  
I was playin' everything but cool  
I can still hear that sound  
Of every wave crashin' down  
Like the tears we cried  
That day we had to leave

It was everything we wanted it to be  
The summer of  
19 you and me  
You and me Watchin' that blonde hair swing  
To every song I'd sing  
You were California beautiful  
Beautiful, beautiful Watchin' that blonde hair swing  
To every song I'd sing  
You were California beautiful  
I was playin' everything but cool  
I can still hear that sound  
Of every wave crashin' down  
Like the tears we cried  
That day we had to leave  
It was everything we wanted it to be  
The summer of  
19 you and me First week in myrtle beach where it all began

Lyrics provided by  
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