

Young Love

Kip Moore

Your daddy thought I was wrong for you, thinking back your mom
did too

Two wrongs never felt so right

It was written in the stars, for two young and wild at hearts

Sneak out late into the night

You'd climb in and take my hand

And slide on over, on over and we'd ride

Cause young love don't know nothin' when the radio plays you si
ng along

When its a love song

You just cant get close enough, you swear it's sent from above

It's real, it's good, and it's young love

Remember that time you was supposed to be at your friend Kate's
and not with me

In Panama City a hundred miles away

And that damned old truck of mine broke down, your old man cuss
ed me out

And swore thats the last I'd see your face

But I'd pull into your neighbor's drive and cut the lights,

And you'd slide on over, on over and we'd ride

Cause young love don't know nothin' when the radio plays you si
ng along

When its a love song

You just cant get close enough, you swear it's sent from above

It's real, its good, and it's young love

There was really no way of knowing

But look at us baby, we're still going

Cause young love don't know nothin' when the radio plays we sin
g along

When its a love song

I just cant get close enough, I swear this thing between us, it
's real, it's good

And it's still young love

Yeah young love