

## 19 You + Me

Dan + Shay

It was our first week, at Myrtle beach  
Where it all began  
It was a 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  
You said, let's just stay right here  
Till the sun starts creepin', creepin' up  
Right then I knew  
Just what you were thinkin', thinkin' of  
When I looked at you

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You and me

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