Oooh

We don't have a plan

Just pack our bags and run as fast as we can

We hold the future in the palm of our hands

I know you hear me but do you understand?

Yeah we've been making a scene
I'll keep on singing while you shake tamberine
Whether we're broke, whether we're living the dream
I see you laughing but you know what I mean

I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows
I'm sticking by your side
No way I'm letting go
I'm talking 'bout forever, baby
I'm giving you forever, baby, it's yours
I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows

When we're gray and we're old And we run out of all the silver and gold Will you still wanna be my someone to hold? See, I'd tell you but you already know

I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows
I'm sticking by your side
No way I'm letting go
I'm talking 'bout forever, baby
I'm giving you forever, baby, it's yours
I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows

I'm certain that there's no other
It's banging in my heart like thunder
I know I was made to love you
No way I'm letting go
I'll be there for the highs
I'll be there through the lows
I'm staying by your side
No way I'm letting go

I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows
I'm sticking by your side
No way I'm letting go
I'm talking 'bout forever, baby
I'm giving you forever, baby, it's yours
I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows