

# The Way Young Lovers Do

Jeff Buckley

Oh...

We strolled through fields all wet with rain  
And back along the lane again  
There in the sunshine  
In the sweet summertime  
Oh the way that young lovers do

I kissed you on the lips once more  
We said goodbye at your front door  
There in the nighttime  
Love, that's the right time  
Oh to feel the way that young lovers do

And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that we were and the  
way that we wanted to be  
And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that I was for you  
and that you were for me  
And then we long to dance the night away  
Turned to each other, saying 'I love you, baby I love you'  
Oh the way that young lovers do  
Lovers do...  
Do, do, do, do...

The way young lovers do  
Do, do, do, do...

The way young lovers do...

And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that we were and the  
way  
that we wanted to be  
And we sat on our own star and dreamed of the way that I was for you  
and you were for me  
Oh baby, baby.  
And then we long to dance the night away  
And turned to each other, saying 'I love you, baby I love you'  
Oh the way...

I held her with her looking down  
And I kissed her, with the snow falling down  
In the street light  
It was a sweet light  
And the way that young...  
Oh, the way that young lovers...  
Oh the way that young... that young lovers...  
That young lovers do.

(Good night)