

Too Young to Know

Jessie James Decker

Sitting on the curb in the Sonic parking lot
Mixtape blew out the speakers on that old ragtop
Hang out, make out, couldn't be better
Wrap me up in your varsity leather
Only worry in the world was don't get caught

Set our sights on bigger dreams
We were flying way too fast
Need a teenage time machine
I wish we could go back

Yeah, those days were gold
Tell me how we let 'em go
It was beautiful
And we should've took it slow
Always up to something, something
Couldn't tell us nothing, nothing
Guess that's just how it goes
Too cool to care, too young to know

Took a slow drive down that old hometown street
Now there's a, strip mall in the field where we used to meet
They said we'd be friends forever
Left it all here last September
Somehow we became our memories

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We were flying way too fast
Need a teenage time machine
I know I can't go back

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Yeah, those days were gold (yeah, those days were gold)
It was beautiful...

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