

# Too Damn Young

Julie Roberts

We met down at the floating dock  
I snuck out, scared, I didn't want to get caught  
We were nervous, mm, but it was worth it

There was no such thing as consequence  
There in his arms it finally made sense  
In that moonlight, he saw my tan lines

And every time my feet are dangling in the water  
I can't help but think about him  
Lying there with his wet hair  
Didn't know what we were doing, but we didn't care

That old wooden dock was warm on our backs  
T shirt for pillow and just like that  
He kissed me like he meant forever  
And we were too damn young to know any better

The fog rolled in, he said, he'd better go  
He left his t shirt for me to hold, a memory  
A souvenir I could keep

So I stayed and watched the sunrise  
Like it was waking up my life to what love was  
I could still see us

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