Young Dumb and In Love

Mat Kearney

Well it was me and Burkam running circles round the joint Trying to jump on the circus trying to get across our point Yeah, we were young and dumb and looking for a fight Burning both ends of the candle at both ends of the night She was walking gracefully like she stepped out of a cocoon Down through Manhattan Boulevard and First Avenue With her black frame glasses and her Daisy perfume I said, "Have we met before?" She said, "No, it's only noon." Uh oh... to be young and dumb and in love To be young and dumb and in love Baby, you got me ten feet off the ground I'm talking too much, and you don't make a sound The prettiest face and those rock-a-bye baby browns All I've waited for's come true To be young and dumb and in love With you, you, you, you Well, we sat in the park grass so scared of the past Tolling round like blankets, oh, this won't last Dancing to five spot records with smoke in the air You could smell it the morning, you could smell it in her hair Found myself on my knees a little more each night Is this what I've waited for for all of my life Put your hand with a feather tattoo on your wrist On this skinny little white boys fat hustling hips Uh oh to be young and dumb and in love To be young and dumb and love Baby, you got me ten feet off the ground I'm talking too much and you don't make a sound The prettiest face and those rock-a-bye baby browns All I've waited for's come true To be young and dumb and in love With you, you, you, you She's not like any other girl She's got me crying first, dying first, waiting for the repo man Well, under the weeping willows and a sea firing flies With your gypsy necklace and my big brown bow tie You kissed my lips like I was catching a flight I said if I'm honest I fell for you that first night If I'm honest I fell for you that first night That first night, oh, oh, oh To be young and dumb and in love With you, you, you