

## Young Lovers

Paul Kelly

Young lovers, young lovers, young lovers  
I see them everywhere I go  
Holding hands in the park  
As the sky grows dark  
Young lovers don't want to go home

Young lovers, young lovers, young lovers  
They drive me right out of my mind  
Lying down by the river  
Whispering 'forever'  
Young lovers, they don't have very long

Everybody was a young lover once  
See that old man coming down the road, shuffling on a stick  
Once he pressed a girl against a fence and drank her kiss  
And never knew such tenderness  
And holds still in his head that bliss  
Now he has to sit down to take a piss

Young lovers, young lovers, young lovers  
They seem to get younger every year  
Find a job, get a loan  
Raise some kids 'til they're grown  
Young lovers, they don't have very long  
Young lovers don't know what's coming on