

Mrs. You And Me

Smoking Popes

I'm thinking about asking you to be
Mrs. you and me
I'm taking my time trying to find out
If there's any doubt

They say, we're too young
But I never listen to what I've been told
And I'd rather be too young, than too old
To feel the way I do about you

I'm taking a long look at all the pain
Life with you might bring
I'm taking a good look inside my heart
I think I'm ready to start

Today, could be the day
But I'm waiting for the perfect time and place
And I'm scared, what you might say baby, please
Please don't turn me away
I need you

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But I never listen to what I've been told
And I'd rather be too young, than too old
To feel the way I do
About you

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