

The Way Young Lovers Do

Van Morrison

1. We strolled through fields all wet with rain
And back along the lane again
There in the sunshine, in the sweet summertime
The way that young lovers do

2. I kissed you on the lips once more
And we said goodbye at your front door
In the nighttime, yeah that's the right time
To feel the way that young lovers do

R: Then we sat on our own star and dreamed
Of the way that we were and the way that we wanted to be
Then we sat on our own star and dreamed
Of the way that I was for you and you were for me

3. And then we danced the night away
And turn into each other and say
I love you, I love you
The way that young lovers do

R: Then we sat...

Lovers do, lovers do, doot doot do-be-do