

Too Young

Bear Hands

Mastered in classics don't think I can land this
Think we're gonna crash blissfully out of the sky
Fast and now frantic the motel is madness
The voices are established early on and on and on and on

Missed my interest, kiss me quick cause
each second grades our young love
Boundless, round lips, heart of poem

Too young to keep it together,
too dumb to know what we wanted
You were mad at me, I was mad about you
We were too young to keep it together

Snap to attention, gotta keep em guessing
Askin' if I regret it, I'm asking you
No I wouldn't do nothing new

If I knew what I,
No I wouldn't do nothing new

Too young to keep it together
Too dumb to know what we wanted
You were mad at me, I was mad about you
We were too young to keep it together

All 18 years to the day
Always be my mamas baby
No nothing stays the same
But oh I think we're gonna make it
But oh I think we're gonna make it

Oh youth is overrated
Too young to keep it together
Too dumb to know what we wanted
You were mad at me, I was mad about you
We were too young to keep it together