

19 You + Me

Dan + Shay

It was our first week, at Myrtle beach
Where it all began
It was a 102, nothin' to do
Man it was hot, so we jumped in
We were summertime sippin', sippin'
Sweet tea kissin' off of your lips
T-shirt drippin', drippin' wet
How could I forget?

Watchin' that blonde hair swing
To every song I'd sing
You were California beautiful
I was playin' everything but cool
I can still hear that sound
Of every wave crashin' down
Like the tears we cried that day we had to leave
It was everything we wanted it to be
The summer of 19 you and me

We had our first dance in the sand
It was one hell of a souvenir
Tangled up, so in love
You said, let's just stay right here
Till the sun starts creepin', creepin' up
Right then I knew
Just what you were thinkin', thinkin' of
When I looked at you

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First week, Myrtle beach
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