

# Too Young to Know

Jessie James Decker

Sitting on the curb in the Sonic parking lot  
Mixtape blew out the speakers on that old ragtop  
Hang out, make out, couldn't be better  
Wrap me up in your varsity leather  
Only worry in the world was don't get caught

Set our sights on bigger dreams  
We were flying way too fast  
Need a teenage time machine  
I wish we could go back

Yeah, those days were gold  
Tell me how we let 'em go  
It was beautiful  
And we should've took it slow  
Always up to something, something  
Couldn't tell us nothing, nothing  
Guess that's just how it goes  
Too cool to care, too young to know

Took a slow drive down that old hometown street  
Now there's a, strip mall in the field where we used to meet  
They said we'd be friends forever  
Left it all here last September  
Somehow we became our memories

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We were flying way too fast  
Need a teenage time machine  
I know I can't go back

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It was beautiful  
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Yeah, those days were gold (yeah, those days were gold)  
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