

Trying on Rings

Maddie & Tae

Hey, look at us
Two Sugar Land kids looking all grown up
The same ones that were too young to stay in love
But here we are, so good so far
Hey, baby, look at us

Sleeping on a mattress on the floor
When we got what we got and we don't need nothing more
What a life, what a love, look at us

From, "Hey, can I get your number?"
To, "Whatcha doing Friday night?"
Straight through a teenage summer
To going on our fifth July
From porch lights and swingin' on swings
To real life doin' its thing
From some silly seventeen fling
To trying on rings

Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh

Look at you
Looking at me like you always have
Looking for the ways to make me laugh
And just like that, it takes me back
Boy, right back

To, "Hey, can I get your number?"
To, "Whatcha doing Friday night?"
Straight through a teenage summer
To going on our fifth July
From porch lights and swingin' on swings
To real life doin' its thing
From some silly seventeen fling
To trying on rings

From close calls and almost walking out the door
Running so fast, straight back to the thing worth fighting for

It all started with a, "Hey, can I get your number?"
To, "Whatcha doing Friday night?"
Straight through a teenage summer
To going on our fifth July
From not knowing what it all means
When real life is doin' its thing
From some silly seventeen fling
To trying on rings

Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh, to trying on rings
Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh, oo-ooh
Oo-ooh, oo-ooh