

Young as We Will Ever Be

Will Hoge

Windows down on a silver highway
Hand steady on the steerin' wheel
Bill Withers on the radio singin'
Like he knows exactly what I feel

Sweeter days ahead, I can taste it, taste it
Singin' in my head like a melody
Time is tickin', I don't wanna waste it, waste it
Baby, we're as young as we will ever be

You reached to turn the song up a little louder
Sun bouncin' off your wedding ring
All the years since we been together
Think about the things that we both seen

And I know there's sweeter days ahead, I can taste it, taste it
Singin' in my head like a melody
Time is tickin', I don't wanna waste it, waste it
Baby, we're as young as we will ever be

We didn't think that this would be easy
But we didn't know it'd be so hard
Oh, but I feel better when you take my hand
And tell me that there are

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