

# Too Young To Go Steady

Perry Como

Too young to go steady,  
Too young, I hear her say,  
She says we're not ready,  
But then why am I feelin' this way?

Too young, so she tells me,  
She says, we'll have to wait,  
Why wait . . .  
'Till it may be too late?

Can she realize she drives me wild,  
Is she made of stone?  
Must she always treat me like a child,  
Won't she ever own up, I'm grown up?  
Someday, she'll be sorry,  
Someday, just wait an' see!  
She'll wish . . .  
She'd gone steady . . .  
With me!

(Can she realize she drives me wild,  
Is she made of stone?  
Must she always treat me like a child,  
Won't she ever own up, I'm grown up?)  
Someday, she'll be sorry,  
Someday, just wait an' see!  
She'll wish . . .  
She'd gone steady . . .  
With me!

She'll wish . . .  
She'd gone steady . . .  
With me!