Hey,

There You are again,
Standing down below me,
Honestly believing that there's something you could
show me,
While deep within your mind is what you give to me to
know me.

And you don't know,
You don't know,
You don't know how young you are

Her eyes are filled with coral snakes and liquid plastic castles, Her daily life revolves around a thousand petty hassles, Corny dogs and window panes fixed with silver tassels,

And you don't know,
You don't know,
You don't know how young you are

If I knew what's right for you,
you would not think about it,
And if I knew the truth from you,
I'd truly stand and shout it,
There's better things that you could be,
There is no doubt about it

And you don't know,
You don't know,
You don't know how young you are

You don't know (How young you are now)
You don't know (How young you are now)
You don't know (How young you are now)
You don't know (How young you are now)