

## U12

Daya

Got sixteen candles, make a wish and blow them out  
Hoping for those three words, you never say out loud  
I know you play cool but I know you think about it  
So make my wish come true, and do something about it

All they're ever saying is we're too young to  
Ever fall in love, but I know I want to  
All they're ever saying is we're too young to  
Ever fall in love, but I hope you want to do

I don't know why they say our hearts are such a mystery  
Feels like this thing we've got is part of ancient history  
The way you look at me, kiss me, is so classic  
So let the haters do their thing 'til they get past it

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Ever fall in love, but I know I want to  
All they're ever saying is we're too young to  
Ever fall in love, but I hope you want to do  
(Do-o-o, do-o-o, do-o-o)

Three, four, five, six  
Boy, you're my lucky seven  
And I'm your ten, you're taking me to heaven  
Three, four, five, six  
Boy, you're my lucky seven  
And I'm your ten, you're taking me to heaven

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Ever fall in love, but I know I want to  
All they're ever saying is we're too young to  
Ever fall in love, but I hope you want to do  
(Do-o-o, do-o-o, do-o-o)

You want to do  
(Do-o-o, do-o-o, do-o-o)  
You want to do  
(Do-o-o, do-o-o, do-o-o)  
You want to do  
(Do-o-o, do-o-o, do-o-o)  
You want to do  
(Do-o-o, do-o-o, do-o-o)  
You want to do  
(Do-o-o, do-o-o, do-o-o)  
You want to