Too Young

Elton John

Your mother's eyes look straight through me Whenever we meet Your father swears it'll never be As long as he breaths

And how many times have they told you That you're too young How, how I've ached to hold you But you're too young

If we don't buy what's right or wrong Then we are sinners We were never two to tag along But we were always winners

And how many people, have told you That you're too young And how many jealous hands would love to hold you `Cause you're too young

Well you're too young to love me And I'm too old for you At least that's what they tell us It's in their book of rules That you're too young, too young baby you're too young

We could try it for a while But they'd get us in the long run They say that you're too young, baby you're too young