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(Ooh, ooh)
Six in the mornin', hands are shakin'
Half ready, half scared to death
Hand me the world, wrapped in a pink blanket
The world falls asleep on my chest
I'm so in love even though we just met
Got no clue what I should do next
We'll get it wrong, we'll get it right
Whole lotta tears we both have to cry
You'll learn to run, I'll learn to let go
Years'll go fast, nights'll go slow
Lord knows the best thing that I'll ever do
Will be growin' up raisin' you
(Ooh, ooh)
I sat in the backseat for twenty miles back home
Holdin' my breath the whole way
Through the knee scrapes, the heartbreaks, and learnin' the hard way
We're both gonna turn out okay
We'll get it wrong, we'll get it right
Whole lotta tears we both have to cry
You'll learn to run, I'll learn to let go
Years'll go fast, nights'll go slow
Lord knows the best thing that I'll ever do
Will be growin' up raisin' you
(You, ah)
(You, ah)
You'll crawl 'til you run and you'll run 'til you drive
And your drivin' will drive us both crazy
Wherever you go and whatever you do
Just know you'll never not be my baby
We'll get it wrong, we'll get it right
Whole lotta tears we both have to cry
You'll learn to run, I'll learn to let go
Years'll go fast, nights'll go slow
Lord knows the best thing that I'll ever do
Will be growin' up raisin' you
(Ooh, ooh)
(Ooh, ooh)
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