

## Just Kids

Ilse DeLange

Our summer nights  
Graffiti with flashlights  
I held 'em tight  
Riding with you on your bike  
Our secret place  
Bubble gum and cherry taste  
I left a trace  
My lipstick on your face

Neon sound  
Flashing rattles from the underground  
We were wild, we were young and proud  
And we did it side by side  
We did it side by side

Do you remember it  
We were just kids living the thrill of it  
For the thrill of it  
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For the thrill of it

Kings and queens in tank tops or ripped up jeans  
Video dreams  
Baby, it was you and me  
We were alone  
Mixtape from the radios  
Tangled up so close  
You and me and my headphones

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