

1963

Jenna Davis

Why can't we go back to '63  
To sit in those old drive-in seats  
And listen to Elvis sing  
While we kiss in the backseat  
When we'd both make it home past dark  
From watching the moon hug the stars  
You'd hold my hand tight  
As we part for the night

It's when you pull me close  
Scrunch your nose  
Whisper in my ear  
Nice and slow

You'd say you're my 1960s baby  
Never leave my side  
We can fall asleep  
Under the stars or sneak out tonight

Our parents may worry  
But we both know that we're fine  
They say teenage love don't last but  
I got hope for you and I

Why can't we go back to '63  
To seat on those old diner seats  
And you'll make fun of me but  
I don't mind it  
When the roads are bare  
You speed to make me scared  
But then you'll stop  
'Cause you know I'm a good girl at heart

It's when you pull me close  
Scrunch your nose  
Whisper in my ear  
Nice and slow

'Cause you're my 1960s baby  
Promise me you'll never leave my side  
Stay with me forever  
'Cause I can't live without you tonight

You're my 1960s baby  
Never leave my side  
Stay with me forever  
Till we die

They say young love never lasts  
But we'll prove 'em wrong tonight  
'Cause you're my 1960s baby  
Tonight