

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