

## Young Love

Kip Moore

Your daddy thought I was wrong for you, thinking back your mom  
did too

Two wrongs never felt so right  
It was written in the stars, for two young and wild at hearts  
Sneak out late into the night  
You'd climb in and take my hand  
And slide on over, on over and we'd ride

Cause young love don't know nothin' when the radio plays you si  
ng along

When its a love song  
You just cant get close enough, you swear it's sent from above  
It's real, it's good, and it's young love

Remember that time you was supposed to be at your friend Kate's  
and not with me

In Panama City a hundred miles away  
And that damned old truck of mine broke down, your old man cuss  
ed me out  
And swore thats the last I'd see your face  
But I'd pull into your neighbor's drive and cut the lights,  
And you'd slide on over, on over and we'd ride

Cause young love don't know nothin' when the radio plays you si  
ng along

When its a love song  
You just cant get close enough, you swear it's sent from above  
It's real, its good, and it's young love

There was really no way of knowing  
But look at us baby, we're still going

Cause young love don't know nothin' when the radio plays we sin  
g along

When its a love song  
I just cant get close enough, I swear this thing between us, it  
's real, it's good  
And it's still young love  
Yeah young love