

It's my first time being in love
I'm only twenty one
And I've never felt this much
This much for anyone
It's my first time losing my mind
I hope I find it soon
But I'd still be alright
Just coming back to you, oh yeah
Just coming back to you, oh yeah

And she lives at 95
The year that I came alive
And I see her every night
And she is mine, that she is mine
And I ran down to the square
And I held back her hair
As she threw up everywhere
And she is mine, she is mine, oh yeah

It's my last time being in love
I'm only twenty one
And I guess you could call it love
That I have found the one
It's my last time losing my mind
Don't wanna find it soon
'Cause I'd still be alright
Just coming back to you, oh yeah
Just coming back to you, oh yeah

And she lives at 95
The year that I came alive
And I see her every night
And she is mine, that she is mine
And I ran down to the square
And I held back her hair
As she threw up everywhere
And she is mine, she is mine, oh yeah

And she lives at 95
The year that I came alive
And I see her every night
That she is mine, that she is mine
And I ran down to the square
And I held back her hair
As she threw up everywhere
She is mine, that she is mine, oh yeah
She is mine, oh she is mine
She is mine, oh she is mine