Never again, that was what you said
Because you loved a girl and she wrecked your head
Or you loved a girl and she left your dead
Cheap wine, watching VHS
Singing Johnny Cash, I walk the line
Oh, Johnny Cash, because you're mine
Bed on the floor but not for sleeping
Stare out the window, cover me

Oh, if you wanna dance
Big sticks and magazines
Nothing stays the same
The Polaroids and lover boys
Oh, if you wanna dance
Make sticks and magazines
Nothing stays the same
But young blood, first love

Da-dam, da-dam, da-dam
Da-dam, ta-da-da-dam

We took the backseat out of your old truck Stayed up all night to watch the dawn Oh, we kept your Springsteen records on Head rush, every time we touched Promised I would fix your broken parts So I carved a window to your heart Told me you loved me so completely Taste of a memory, bitter sweet

Oh, if you wanna dance
Big sticks and magazines
Nothing stays the same
The Polaroids and lover boys
Oh, if you wanna dance
Big sticks and magazines
Nothing stays the same
But young blood, first love

Da-dam, da-dam, da-dam
Da-dam, ta-da-da-da-dam
Da-dam, da-dam, da-dam
Da-dam, ta-da-da-da-dam
Da-dam, da-dam, da-dam
Da-dam, ta-da-da-dam
Da-dam, da-dam, da-dam
Da-dam, ta-da-da-dam
Da-dam, ta-da-da-dam
Oh, Johnny cash, I walk the line

Oh, if you wanna dance
Big sticks and magazines
Nothing stays the same
The Polaroids and lover boys
Oh, if you wanna dance
Big sticks and magazines
Nothing stays the same
But young blood, first love

Da-dam, da-dam, da-dam
Da-dam, ta-da-da-da-dam