

## Youth

Ryan Hurd

Cut the engine, kill the headlights seven houses down  
My chest was pounding so hard, I still almost hear the sound  
We were deathcab making plans there on the dead-end street  
I remember feeling so much, I could barely breathe

We were perfect, we were magic  
We were lightning when we had it

I wish we bottled it up so we could feel it again  
Now when I think about us, all I can see is the end  
We didn't know what it was. How could we know what to do?  
Why is young love, young love wasted on youth?

What if that summer never was? What if you and me  
Lost it to someone else? What if we met at twenty-three?  
Would we have made it last if we knew how bad heartbreak hurts?  
What if the best we ever had happened to be the first?

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Wasted on youth

I wanna believe that we were alive  
We had the real thing, not just a dopamine high

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Now when I think about us, all I can see is the end  
We didn't know what it was. How could we know what to do?  
Why is young love, young love wasted on youth?

Whoa  
Wasted on youth  
Oh