

Young

Tate McRae

Just waiting for the day you kick us out
We already know we're just too loud
We say a thousand words, can't control our mouths
So we're waiting for the day you kick us out

Maybe we don't understand it
Maybe we haven't planned it all out
Say we speak another language
Or we're just tryna figure it out
They say that time is ticking
But what do we have to lose?
We're supposed to be independent
But we end up getting used

We're young and a little bit selfish
But dumb and a little bit reckless
Just admit it, admit that our mind chooses the worst
We're just too young to notice