

Chesney, Kenny

"Young"

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Lookin back now well it makes me laugh,
we were growin our hair,
we were cuttin class,
knew it all already there was nothing to learn,
we were strikin matches just to watch em burn.

Listen to our music just a little too loud,
we were hanging in there with the outcast crowd,
headin to the rapids with some discount beer,
it was a long train tressel but we had no fear,

Man I don't know where the time goes
but it sure goes fast, just like that,
We were wannabe rebels that didn't have a clue
In our rock n roll teeshirts and our typically bad
attitudes
Had no excuses for the things that we'd done
We were brave, we were crazy, we were mostly
Young, Young

Talked a good game, we were right with the guys
But in the backseat we were awkward and shy
Girls were a mystery that we couldn't explain,
And I guess there are some things that are never
gonna change

Man I don't know where the time goes
But it sure goes fast, just like that
We were wannabe rebels that didn't have a clue
In our rock n roll teeshirts and our typically bad
attitudes
Had no excuses for the things that we'd done
We were brave, we were crazy, we were mostly
Young, Young, Young

Yeah and wishing we were older
Young
Hey I wish it wasn't over

Man I don't know where the time goes,
but it sure goes fast, just like that

We were wannabe rebels that didn't have a clue
In our rock n roll teeshirts and our typically bad
attitudes
Had no excuses for the things that we'd done
We were brave, we were crazy, we were mostly
Young, Young

Hey and wishing we were older
And I wish it wasn't over

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