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## Big Time Rush "Young Love"

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Yeah yeah Yeah yeah

I was with my friends, third street walking the promenade Then you pass by like a shooting star I started falling, for you Without a warning. In my dreams I'm asking your name, put your number down Then I wake up and I chickened out. This part I hated, Young Love, so complicated.

I know what people say, don't get carried away They say 'boy you got your whole life ahead of you', but what am I supposed to do?

Young love is taking me over, your love I'm losing control, my heart stops, stops when I get close to you, Like lightning striking out of the blue.

Young love stealing my sleep but so what, If you're feeling me put your hands up, hands up All around the world everybody in Young Love, Young Love

Since that day, I've been walking the avenues, hoping I would bump into you, or you into me. But nothing, just cold empty streets I never though I would see your face again. Just like that I saw you walking in, the doors of my show. Sat down in the front row.

I know what people say, don't get carried away (oh no) Say boy you got your whole life ahead of you, but what am I supposed to do?

> Young love, is taking me over your love, I'm loosing control My heart stop - stops

When I get close to you Like lightning striking out of the blue

Young love, It's still in my sleep, But so what, If you're feeling me Put your hands up, hands up, All about the world, Everybody in young love.

Young Love I know what people say, don't get carried away They say 'boy you got your whole life ahead of you', but what am I supposed to do?

> Young love, is taking me over your love, I'm loosing control My heart stop - stops When I get close to you Like lightning striking out of the blue Young love, It's still in my sleep, But so what, If you're feeling me Put your hands up, hands up, All about the world, Everybody in young love. Young Love Ah yeah

I was with my friends Third street walking the promenade Then you pass by like a shooting star I started falling, for you Without a warning.

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