The Weekend "Into The Morning"

Visit "Into The Morning" on MotoLyrics.com

Thinkin' of you, yeah, I think of you all day, Think of your kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss on my lips... I'll remember this always.

Got the goofiest grin, got a big smile on my face. Hey, you, let's get out, out, out of this place. Grab my hand, let's go!

See, it's young love at it's best! And I tell you I'll remember...

Breakin' you out through your bedroom window, Sneakin' you into my parents' house, Stayin' out all night, into the morning, Into the morning.

Breakin' you out through your bedroom window, Sneakin' you into my parents' house, Stayin' out all night, into the morning, Until the sun comes up and ruins it all...

Monday morning, first class, ditch it. We'll hang out, out, out in the parking lot, Only the two of us...

We'll make out 'til the stars come up, lay and watch them.

That one looks just like the one in your eyes... Come on, grab my hand, let's go!

Young love at it's best! And I tell you I'll remember...

Breakin' you out through your bedroom window, Sneakin' you into my parents' house, Stayin' out all night, into the morning, Into the morning.

Breakin' you out through your bedroom window, Sneakin' you into my parents' house, Stayin' out all night, into the morning, Until the sun comes up and ruins it all...

Drinkin' peach schnapps, and hangin' out in our underwear,

Goin' to parties and leavin', 'cause there's no one there.

Skip third class, 'cause really? We don't even care About anything at all.

We'll get tattoos we swear we'll never hate, Break the rules and stay out way too late. Well, ain't life grand? But isn't it great Having no care in the world?

See, it's young love at it's best! And I tell you I'll remember...

Breakin' you out through your bedroom window, Sneakin' you into my parents' house, Stayin' out all night, into the morning, Into the morning.

Breakin' you out through your bedroom window, Sneakin' you into my parents' house, Stayin' out all night, into the morning, Until the sun comes up and ruins it all...

Well, it's young love at it's best, And it's you that I'll remember...

Visit <u>The Weekend</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.