

Lucksmiths, The

"Young And Dumb"

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The last time I saw you
My guitar had just been stolen out the back of a car
And you were showing The Hemlock the scars of your
recent break-up
We went searching all over town
Turned the city upside-down
But I forgot what was going on when you lit that place
up

My throat was dry
But there was vodka flowing down from the summer
sky
And in the Tenderloin that night, I felt a brand new
spark now
We were talking after the show
Back at ten-ten-and-a-half
Wanted to tell you that no guitar could fix our broken
hearts now

But hold on, the best things happen
When you don't know what's going on
Slow down and don't say nothing
Just remember that we're still young
And kinda ... dumb
Young and dumb

But hold on, the best things happen
When you don't know what's going on
Slow down and don't say nothing
'Cause the best things in love are still waiting to come
Hold on, the best things happen
When you don't know what's going on
Slow down and quit your yappin'
Just remember that we're still young
And kinda dumb
Young and dumb

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