

# Young Love

[Kip Moore](#)

Your daddy thought I was wrong for you, thinking back your mom did too  
Two wrongs never felt so right  
It was written in the stars, for two young and wild at hearts  
Sneak out late into the night  
You'd climb in and take my hand  
And slide on over, on over and we'd rideCause young love don't know nothin' when the radio  
plays you sing along  
When its a love song  
You just cant get close enough, you swear it's sent from above  
It's real, it's good, and it's young love  
Remember that time you was supposed to be at your friend Kate's and not with me  
In Panama City a hundred miles away  
And that damned old truck of mine broke down, your old man cussed me out  
And swore thats the last I'd see your face  
But I'd pull into your neighbor's drive and cut the lights,  
And you'd slide on over, on over and we'd rideCause young love don't know nothin' when the  
radio plays you sing along  
When its a love song  
You just cant get close enough, you swear it's sent from above  
It's real, its good, and it's young loveThere was really no way of knowing  
But look at us baby, we're still going  
Cause young love don't know nothin' when the radio plays we sing along  
When its a love song  
I just cant get close enough, I swear this thing between us, it's real, it's good  
And it's still young love  
Yeah young love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>