19 You + Me

Dan + Shay

It was our first week, at Myrtle beach
Where it all began
It was a 102, nothin' to doMan it was hot, so we jumped in
We were summertime sippin', sippin'
Sweet tea kissin' off of your lips
T-shirt drippin', drippin' wetHow could I forget?
Watchin' that blonde hair swing
To every song I'd sing
You were California beautiful
I was playin' everything but cool
I can still hear that sound
Of every wave crashin' down
Like the tears we cried that day we had to leave
It was everything we wanted it to be
The summer of 19 you and me
We had our first dance in the sand
It was one hell of a souvenir
Tangled up, so in love
You said, let's just stay right here
Till the sun starts creepin', creepin' upRight then I knew
Just what you were thinkin', thinkin' of
When I looked at you
Watchin' that blonde hair swing
To every song I'd sing
You were California beautiful
I was playin' everything but cool
I can still hear that soundOf every wave crashin' down
Like the tears we cried that day we had to leave
It was everything we wanted it to be
The summer of 19 you and me
You and me
Watchin' that blonde hair swing
To every song I'd sing
You were California beautiful, beautiful, beautiful
Watchin' that blonde hair swing
To every song I'd sing
You were California beautiful
I was playin' everything but coolI can still hear that sound
Of every wave crashin' down
Like the tears we cried that day we had to leave
It was everything we wanted it to be
The summer of 19 you and me

First week, Myrtle beach
Where it all began
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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