19 You + Me

$\underline{\mathbf{Dan} + \mathbf{Shay}}$

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.

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