

# Elton John, Too Young

Your mother's eyes look straight through me  
Whenever we meet  
Your father swears it'll never be  
As long as he breaths

And how many times have they told you  
That you're too young  
How, how I've ached to hold you  
But you're too young

If we don't buy what's right or wrong  
Then we are sinners  
We were never two to tag along  
But we were always winners

And how many people, have told you  
That you're too young  
And how many jealous hands would love to hold you  
`Cause you're too young

Well you're too young to love me  
And I'm too old for you  
At least that's what they tell us  
It's in their book of rules  
That you're too young, too young baby you're too young

We could try it for a while  
But they'd get us in the long run  
They say that you're too young, baby you're too young