Julie Roberts, Too Damn Young

We met down at the floating dock I snuck out, scared, I didn't want to get caught We were nervous, mmmm, but it was worth it There was no such thing as consequence There in his arms it finally made sense In that moonlight He saw my tan lines

And everytime my feet are danling in the water I can't help but think about him Lying there with his wet hair Didn't know what we were doing But we didn't care That foating dock was warm on our backs T-shirt for pillow and just like that He kissed me like he meant forever And we were too damn young to know any better

The fog rolled in, he said, he'd better go
He left his t-shirt for me to hold, a memory
A souvenir I could keep
So I stayed and watched the sunrise
Like it was waking up my life to what love was
I could still see us

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