

# Grow Old

## Florida Georgia Line

[Verse 1]

Tell me that you love me  
Say we'll always work it out  
I know it's kinda scary but it's only temporary doubt  
I've done a lot of stupid things  
But promise that you're gonna stay long enough  
To grow old with me

[Verse 2]

We're gonna see the good times  
Love each other through the bad  
It's gonna hurt like hell when we lose our moms and dads  
So let my shoulder hold your tears  
Walk beside me through the years  
Baby, let's see where this love can lead

[Chorus]

Let's hold hands on your favorite beach  
Fix up a house that we found in the city limits  
Tangled up in a satin sheet  
And get a little loud when we've had too much to drink  
And learn to love from a church pew  
Laugh about all the times we counted pennies  
Buy some land with a good view to start family  
Baby grow old with me

[Verse 3]

It's gonna take a little time  
We'll have to work at it every day  
We're gonna lose a lot of sleep  
And learn to eat out of a microwave  
You know we'll probably never have it all  
But that's part of buildin' up the wall  
Strong enough to stand up through the rain

[Chorus]

We'll make some love on your favorite beach  
Add to the house that we found in the city limits  
Talk our babies through the bad dreams  
When they get a little older we'll tell them not to drink

Book a church when she finds a groom  
Laugh about all the times they'll count the pennies  
Give em land with a good view to start a family

[Verse 4]

And baby you know we might  
Take a turn on a bad road  
Maybe go where the wind blows, baby  
But end up right where we were meant to be, yeah  
Back and forth on a porch swing  
Hard not to smile thinkin' how it don't get much better  
Our baby's baby's turnin' 18  
What a family, hmmm

[Outro]

Baby grow old with me  
Baby grow old with me  
Baby grow old with me  
Tell me that you love me  
Say we'll always work it out

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