

# Grow Old

## Florida Georgia Line

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  
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 could lead  
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 a family  
Baby grow old with me  
It's gonna take a little time we'll have to work at it everyday  
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 building up the walls strong enough to stand up through the rain  
We'll make some love on your favorite beach  
And at 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 them land with a good view  
To start a family  
And baby you know we might take a turn down a backroad, maybe go where  
the wind blows baby,  
but end up right where we were meant to be  
Back and forth on a porch swing  
Hard not to smile thinking how it don't get much better  
Our babies, babies turning 18  
What a family  
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"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>