Avenue

Saint Etienne

Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heartPass me the suitcase, baby
I know it's not that easy
And give me my mirror, love
First give me back my memoriesAnd oh, oh, how many years
Is it now Maurice?Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
And, ooh, oh the clown's no goodAnd I was half-asleep
And riding on a slow-coach
I think I lose all these things
Still, meaning I'm not holyAnd, oh, oh, your honey-dish
Oh, it's on my listOoh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
And, ooh, oh the clown's no goodWish my heart's wish climbing out your window
For your savage amusement
You put a spell over me, well
Smells like lemon flavorTuesday, if I had you back again
You know I'm against the future
Wednesday, I was a little girl
I was the little girl who'd like to snog your faceAnd ooh, oh, how many years
Is it now Maurice?Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
And, ooh, oh the clown's no goodOoh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
And, ooh, oh the clown's no goodAnd, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And then I shall take back to Maurice
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good

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