Young Hearts

The Magazines

Friday night, she's dynamite
She's all dressed up to go
And putting on her make-up
In the backseat of a taxi
He said he would wait
But she's getting there late
She was the last to know
Finding her boy in the arms of her best friend
Said it was forever
Now she cries in the rain
Will no one ever love her again?
Young girl, don't cry
Save your tears for next time
Young hearts don't die
Don't you know why?
Young girl, don't lie
Save your love for someone
Who won't make you cry
Young hearts like yours don't die
A boy's in love but his angel's from above
Had things she never told him
She can't stop messing, trespassing
Every border tonight
Tears were cried and lies were lied
But life goes on for sure
Another young heart's broken
Like many other ones before
Alone in the cold night
She cries in the rain
Will no one ever love her again?
Young girl, don't cry
Save your tears for next time
Young hearts don't die
Don't you know why
Young girl, don't lie
Save your love for someone
Who won't make you cry
Young hearts like yours don't die
But this life's got surprises

And you might not be without
Love can hit you like a fire
In a smile when he turns around
Young girl, don't cry
Save your tears for next time
Young hearts don't die
Don't you know why
Young girl, don't lie
Save your love for someone
Who won't make you cry
Young hearts like yours don't die
Young girl, don't lie
Young hearts don't die
Don't you know why
Young girl, don't lie
Save your love for someone
Who won't make you cry
Young hearts like yours don't die

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