Blame It On My Youth

Holly Cole

You were my adored one, Then you became the bored one, And I was like a toy that brought you joy one day, A broken toy that you preferred to throw away. If I expected love when first we kissed, Blame it on my youth. If only just for you I did exist, Blame it on my youth. I believed in everything, Like a child of three. You meant more than anything, All the world to me. If you were on my mind both night and day, Blame it on my youth. If I forgot to eat and sleep and pray, Blame it on my youth. And if I cried a little bit when first I learned the truth, Don't blame it on my heart, Blame it on my youth. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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