## **Keep Your Heart Young**

## **Brandi Carlile**

My grandpa gave me a wee penny and I kept it in my pocket

Had big plans in my backyard to build me a space rocket

Talked to my brother on a fake CB that I made from a tic-tac box

Packed my snowballs nice and tight and in the middle I put rocksDon't trade in your tic-tac box for a ball on the end of the chain

And don't go spending grandpa's pennies buying into the game
You gotta keep your heart young
Don't go growin' old before your time has come

You can't take back what you have done

You gotta keep your heart youngDad took the wheels off of my bike and he pushed me down a hill

But speed got the best of me and I took my first spill

That was back when alcohol was only used on cuts

Stung like hell so I shook my leg and mama said it would give me gutsDon't trade in your tic-tac box for a ball on the end of the chain

And don't go spending grandpa's pennies buying into the gameYou gotta keep your heart young

Don't go growing old before your time has come

You can't take back what you have done

You gotta keep your heart youngSo take a picture of the one you love and put it in a locket

Go dig up your time capsule and the blueprints for your rocket

Keep in touch on a fake CB and that same old tic-tac box

Pack your snowballs a little less tight and in the middle still put rocksAnd keep your heart young

Don't go growing old before your time has come

You can't take back what you have done

You gotta keep your heart young You gotta keep your heart young

Sometimes you don't die quick

Just like you wished you'd done

The love is a loaded gun

You've gotta keep your heart young

You can't take back what you have done

You gotta keep your heart young

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