

Young Hearts

Natasha Thomas

Friday night, she's dynamite
She's all dressed up to go
And putting on her make-up
In the backseat of a taxiHe 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 friendSaid 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 dieA boy's in love but his angel's from above
Had things she never told him
She can't stop messing, trespassing
Every border tonightTears were cried and lies were lied
But life goes on for sure
Another young heart's broken
Like many other ones beforeAlone 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 whyYoung girl, don't lie
Save your love for someone
Who won't make you cry
Young hearts like yours don't dieBut this life's got surprises
And you might not be without
Love can hit you like a fire
In a smile when he turns aroundYoung girl, don't cry
Save your tears for next time
Young hearts don't die
Don't you know whyYoung girl, don't lie
Save your love for someone
Who won't make you cry
Young hearts like yours don't dieYoung girl, don't lie
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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

Songwriters

Dimitri Coats Published by

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