## **Young Girl**

Young girl so naive Young and hungry, seventeen Sweet thing, peaches and cream Sells her body, lives in a dream She found love, she found it in his eyes Drifts about so all she does is cry

Young girl learning fast, She's so different she has no past Nightlife takes it's toll on the sweet thing She's growing old She found love, she found it in his arms Drifts about, he's always telling lies

Young girl tired of rejection Young girl needing some affection

Young girl realizes her body, Is her ticket to life Sweet thing she walks out So she tells him and starts to shout She found love, she found it in his eyes He's got a gun now she's gonna die

Young girl, tired of rejection Young girl, needing some affection Young girl, tired of rejection Young girl, needing some affection Young girl Budgie