

Two Young Lovers

Eddie Cochran

I saw two lovers walking along the sandy shore
Her tiny hand was locked in his, two hearts beatin' a chord
Two young lovers like you and I
With young love that just won't die
They stopped to pick a pebble, each one must make a wish
They cast them out into the blue and sealed it with a kiss
They stood beneath an elmtree, carved initials in a heart
And pledged to undying love, which only death could part
Two young lovers like you and I
With young love that just won't die
Just won't die, will not die, never die