I'm a hero in a book I'm a picture on your wall I'm on the TV I'm arrogant, seen it all I'm a distraction Like a hideous new disease I'm in the papers But that's not really me Young heart Give me something I can do I'm a decision I'm a morning filled with shame I'm a perversion But I don't know it's name In a car On the floor Up against the wall With a friend or two Someone to watch it all Young heart Everyone does it here Young heart Does your mother know what you've seen? Young heart Everyone does it here Young heart Does your mother know where you've been? What are you gonna do? What are you gonna do now? I don't believe in it I don't believe in it What are you gonna say? What are you gonna say now? I don't believe in it I don't believe in it What are you gonna feel? What are you gonna feel now? I don't believe in it I don't believe in it Where are you gonna go? Where are you gonna go now? I don't believe in it I don't believe in it

Young heart, like you
Young heart like you
I'm not the question
I'm not the pain
I'm not surprised
And I'm certainly not ashamed

I want your number
I want your name
I won't remember
Young hearts all the same