Young Hearts

Natasha Thomas

Friday night she's dynamite She's all dressed up to go Putting on her make-up in the backseat of a taxi he 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 friend said 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 that don't make you cry Young hearts like yours don't die

A boy's in love but his angel from above Had things she never told him she can't stop messing trespassing every border tonight tears were cried and lies were lied but life goes on for sure another young heart's broken like many other ones before alone in the cold night she cries in the rain will no one ever love her again

But life's got surprises and you might not be without love can hit you like a fire in a smile when he turns around