

Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Pass me the suitcase, baby
I know it's not that easy
And give me my mirror, love
First give me back my memories
And oh, oh, how many years
Is it now Maurice?
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And I was half-asleep
And riding on a slow-coach
I think I lose all these things
Still, meaning I'm not holy
And, oh, oh, your honey-dish
Oh, it's on my list
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
Ooh, young heart
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
Wish my heart's wish climbing out your window
For your savage amusement
You put a spell over me, well
Smells like lemon flavor
Tuesday, if I had you back again
You know I'm against the future
Wednesday, I was a little girl
I was the little girl who'd like to snog your face
And ooh, oh, how many years
Is it now Maurice?
Ooh, young heart
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And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
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And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
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And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good
And then I shall take back to Maurice
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good