Young Girl's Heart

Steve Miller Band

I see you jaded like a debutante Things your image never shows There's something hiding deep inside of you Something that I'll never know Then I saw you on the streets alone Had you paged on the corner phone The words just kept me straining to express You're hard to break and you still ache

Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart

I stand here waiting in my lily white Scan the lines you'll be famous for Then we'll talk about what's good and what's bad Romantic moves we won't have to score Like you were saying what you really want Ah, it's funny you should ask me now It was all right there in the story I just read I'm hard to break and you still ache

Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Just like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart Just like a young girl's heart