

## **Brandi Carlile**

# **"Keep Your Heart Young"**

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My grandpa gave me a wee penny and I kept it in my pocket  
Had big plans in my backyard to build me a space rocket  
Talked to my brother on a fake CB that I made from a tic-tac box  
Packed my snowballs nice and tight and in the middle I put rocks

Don't trade in your tic-tac box for a ball on the end of the chain  
And don't go spending grandpa's pennies buying into the game  
You gotta keep your heart young  
Don't go growin' old before your time has come  
You can't take back what you have done  
You gotta keep your heart young

Dad took the wheels off of my bike and he pushed me down a hill  
But speed got the best of me and I took my first spill  
That was back when alcohol was only used on cuts  
Stung like hell so I shook my leg and mama said it would give me guts

Don't trade in your tic-tac box for a ball on the end of the chain  
And don't go spending grandpa's pennies buying into the game

You gotta keep your heart young  
Don't go growing old before your time has come  
You can't take back what you have done  
You gotta keep your heart young

So take a picture of the one you love and put it in a locket  
Go dig up your time capsule and the blueprints for your rocket  
Keep in touch on a fake CB and that same old tic-tac box  
Pack your snowballs a little less tight and in the middle

still put rocks

And keep your heart young  
Don't go growing old before your time has come  
You can't take back what you have done  
You gotta keep your heart young

You gotta keep your heart young  
Sometimes you don't die quick  
Just like you wished you'd done  
The love is a loaded gun  
You've gotta keep your heart young  
You can't take back what you have done  
You gotta keep your heart young

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