

**Natasha St-pierre****"Young Hea"**

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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

[Chorus:]  
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

[Chorus]

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

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