

## **Natasha Thomas**

### **"Young Hearts"**

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Friday night, she's dynamite  
She's all dressed up to go  
And 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  
Who won't make you cry  
Young hearts like yours don't die

A boy's in love but his angel's 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?

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  
Who won't make you cry  
Young hearts like yours don't die

But this life's got surprises  
And you might not be without  
Love can hit you like a fire  
In a smile when he turns around

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  
Who won't make you cry  
Young hearts like yours don't die

Young girl, don't lie  
Young hearts don't die  
Don't you know why

Young girl, don't lie  
Save your love for someone  
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