

Rod Steward "Young Turks"

Visit "[Young Turks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Billy left his home with a dollar in his pocket
And a head full of dreams

He said - somehow
somehow it's gotta get better than this.
Patti packed her bags left a note for her mamma -
She was just seventeen
There were tears in her eyes when
she kissed her little sister goodbye.
They held each other tight as they drove on through
the night

They were so excited.
We got just one shot at life let's take it while we' re still
not afraid

Because life is so brief and time is a thief when you're
undecided
And like a fistful of sand it can slip right through your
hands.

young hearts be free tonight
time is on your side.
Don't let them put you down
don't let 'em push you around

Don't let 'em ever change your point of view.

Paradise was closed so they headed for the coast in a
blissful manner

They took a two room apartment that was jumping
every night of the week.
Happiness was found in each others arms as expected

Billy pierced his ears
drove a pickup like a lunatic.

young hearts be free tonight
time is on your side. . . .

- Come on Billy -

young hearts be free tonight
time is on your side.

Billy wrote a letter back home to Patti's parents to try to
explain.

He said we're both real sorry that it had to turn out this
way

But there ain't no point in talking when there's nobody
listening

So we just ran away. -

Patti gave birth to a ten pound baby boy
yeah

Young hearts be free tonight
time is on your side

Young hearts be free tonight
time is on your side

Young hearts be free tonight
time is on your side

Young hearts gotta run
be free to live
Time is on your
time is on your side.
Time
time
time
time is on your side
is on your side
is on your side
Young hearts be free tonight
tonight
tonight
tonight
tonight
yeah
Time is on your side.

Visit [Rod Steward](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.