## Carl Wilson, Young Blood

I saw her standin' on the corner A yellow ribbon in her hair I couldn't keep myself from shoutin' Look-a there...

Youngblood, yeah youngblood (Oh, youngblood) I can't get you out of my mind

I took one look and I was fractured I tried to walk but I was lame I tried to talk but I just stuttered What's your name...

Youngblood, yeah youngblood (Oh, youngblood) I can't get you out of my mind

Her crazy stuff-she looked so tough I had to follow her all the way home Then things went bad-I met her dad He said you better leave my daughter alone Well, I couldn't sleep a wink for tryin' I saw the risin' of the sun And all night long my heart was cryin' Why you're the one...

Youngblood, yeah youngblood (Oh, youngblood) I can't get you out of my mind Youngblood, yeah youngblood (Oh, youngblood)