

Secret Service, Oh Susie

Love is warm and understanding
When you're seventeen
Love is cold
Kills your dreams and schemes
Much too young
The words are coming'
Like a neon-light
Off and on
Bringing' back last night
Bringing' back last night.

Oh, Susie
We've run out of time
Oh, Susie
Say what's on your mind
We've got nowhere to run
We were much too young.

I'm in love
And nothing else can
Make me feel this way
Now I'm lost not much more to say
Radio
The song they're playing' can't be rightly sung
Off and on
Singing' much too young
Singing' much too young.

Oh, Susie
We've run out of time
Oh, Susie
Say what's on your mind
We've got nowhere to run
We were much too young.

Oh, Susie
We've run out of time
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Say what's on your mind
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We were much too young.