

Steve Miller Band, Young Girl's Heart

(Gary Mallaber and John Massaro)

I see you jaded like a debutante
Things your image never shows
There's something hiding deep inside of you
Something that I'll never know
Then I saw you on the streets alone
Had you paged on the corner phone
The words just kept me straining to express
You're hard to break and you still ache

Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart

I stand here waiting in my lily white
Scan the lines you'll be famous for
Then we'll talk about what's good and what's bad
Romantic moves we won't have to score
Like you were saying what you really want
Ah, it's funny you should ask me now
It was all right there in the story I just read
I'm hard to break and you still ache

Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart
Just like a young girl, like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, just like a young girl's heart
Like a young girl, like a young girl's heart
Just like a young girl's heart