

Barclay James Harvest, Teenage Heart

It's the truth, or so they say
Who holds her hand, holds her heart
She's old enough to play fast and loose
In a schoolgirl kind of way

But this teenage heart's driving me insane
The moment that we touch will ease my pain
Who holds her hand, holds her heart
So they say

Finding words, finding the nerve
But never finding her alone
My heart's like sand she holds in her hands
One look, one smile, and I'd be there

But this teenage heart's driving me insane
The moment that we touch will ease my pain
Who holds her hand, holds her heart
So they say

Say what she said, "Is she going out?
Or is it me she'll see tonight?
Tell me the truth, I'm man enough
Well, in a schoolboy kind of way

But this teenage heart's driving me insane
The moment that we touch will ease my pain
Who holds her hand, holds her heart
So they say