

# Gary Puckett, Young Girl

Young girl, get out of my mind  
My love for you is way out of line  
Better run girl,  
You're much too young girl

With all the charms of a woman  
You've kept the secret of your youth  
You led me to believe  
You're old enough  
To give me Love  
And now it hurts to know the truth, Oh,

Young girl get out of my mind  
my love for you is way outta line  
better run girl, your much too young girl

Beneath your perfume and make-up  
You're just a baby in disguise  
And though you know  
That it is wrong to be  
Alone with me  
That come on look is in your eyes, Oh,

Young girl get outta my mind  
My love for you is way outta line  
better run girl, Your much too young girl

So hurry home to your mama  
I'm sure she wonders where you are  
Get out of here  
Before I have the time  
To change my mind  
'Cause I'm afraid we'll go too far, Oh,

Young girl get outta my mind  
my love for you is way outta line  
better run girl, your much too young girl  
(until fade)