

# Paul Anka, Puppy Love

And they called it puppy love  
Oh, I guess they'll never know  
How a young heart really feels  
And why I love her so

And they called it puppy love  
Just because we're in our teens  
Tell them all it isn't fair  
To take away my only dream

I cry each night my tears for you  
My tears are all in vain  
I'll hope and I'll pray that maybe someday  
You'll be back in my arms once again

Someone, help me, help me, help me please  
Is the answer up above  
How can I, how can I tell them  
This is not a puppy love