

Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
Pass me the suitcase, baby  
I know it's not that easy  
And give me my mirror, love  
First give me back my memories  
And oh, oh, how many years  
Is it now Maurice?  
Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good  
And I was half-asleep  
And riding on a slow-coach  
I think I lose all these things  
Still, meaning I'm not holy  
And, oh, oh, your honey-dish  
Oh, it's on my list  
Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good  
Wish my heart's wish climbing out your window  
For your savage amusement  
You put a spell over me, well  
Smells like lemon flavor  
Tuesday, if I had you back again  
You know I'm against the future  
Wednesday, I was a little girl  
I was the little girl who'd like to snog your face  
And ooh, oh, how many years  
Is it now Maurice?  
Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good  
Ooh, young heart  
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Ooh, young heart  
Ooh, young heart  
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good  
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And, ooh, oh the clown's no good  
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good  
And then I shall take back to Maurice  
And, ooh, oh the clown's no good