Young girl, don't throw your love at me 'Cause you don't know where I stand Young girl, you're only seventeen And you don't know if it's real

Oh young girl, don't try to box so high Or you might get hurt coming down Oh young girl, with your golden hair And your skin so fair

But I got to know, got to know I got to know, got to know I got to know which way to go

But I got to know, got to know I got to know, got to know I got to know which way to go

Oh young girl, don't you look that way 'Cause there's only truth in what I say Oh young girl, you got the stars in your eyes And then you want the moon

But I got to know, got to know I got to know, got to know I got to know which way to go

But I got to know, got to know I got to know, got to know I got to know which way to go

But I got to know, got to know I got to know, got to know I got to know which way to go

But I got to know, got to know I got to know, got to know I got to know which way to go

But I got to know, got to know I got to know, got to know I got to know which way to go