The Rolling Stones

I met her in a movie house, she was playin' the arcades And posing with her hang hair down, lookin' a little bit unmade She spoke in broken English, I replied in broken French 'Come and share my popcorn, it's not a federal offense

She's so young, God help me, she's so young

Her skin was kind of pudgy, got spots all on her face From wearin' too much makeup, and she wasn't walkin' straight She drove her daddy's car, she got a genuine teenage drag She always find a popper, to be hidden in her stash

She's so young, God help me, she's so young So young, so young So young, so young

She ain't never gonna steal my heart away I might not get it back!
She's so young

Well I took her down to Barney's, bought her a brand new set of boots She tried 'em in my arms, and's lookin' terminally cute I tried to take it easy, put my dick back on a leash If I see big trouble comin', I'm gonna beat a quick retreat

She's so young, God help me, she's so young So young, so young So young, so young

She ain't never gonna steal my heart away I might not get it back
She's so young, yeah
So young, so young
So young, so young
She ain't never gonna steal my heart away I might not get it back
Yeah, she's so young

So young, so young, so young, so young I ain't never gonna give my heart away I might not get it back
She's so young, so young
So young
I ain't never gonna give my heart away I might not get it back