

Ann-Margret, Blame It On My Youth

Ann-Margret
And Here She Is
Blame It On My Youth
You were my adored one
Then you became the bored one
I was like a toy
That brought you joy one day
A broken toy
That you preferred to throw away

If I expected love
When we first kissed
Blame it on my youth
If only just for you I did exist
Blame it on my youth
I believed in everything
Like a child of three
You meant more than anything
All the world to me

If you were on my mind
All night and day
Blame it on my youth
If I forgot to eat and sleep and pray
Blame it on my youth
If I cried a little bit
When first I learned the truth
Don't blame it on the stars
Don't blame it on your smile
Don't blame it on my eyes
Blame it on my youth