Young Blood by Jeff Leiber, Mike Stoller, and Doc Pomus (1957.)

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I saw her standin' on the corner.
 A yellow ribbon in her hair.
 I couldn't stop myself from shoutin:"Look-a.
there! Look-a there! Look-a there!"
        Young blood,
                                                    young blood..
                           young blood,
                                  E_{(1/4)} B7#9<sub>(1/4)</sub> E7<sub>(1/2)</sub>
       I can't get you out of my mind.
                                (end on E6)
 I took one look and I was fractured.
 I tried to walk but I was lame.
 I tried to talk but I just stuttered: "What's your".
your name? What's your name? What's your name?"
                      She looked so tough.
 What crazy stuff!
                     E_{(\frac{3}{4})}
 I had to follow her all the way home.
 Then things went bad.. I met her dad. He said
                          C7<sub>(½)</sub>
                                    B9<sub>(½)</sub>
  "You'd better leave my daughter alone." Well
Ε
 I couldn't sleep a wink for tryin'.
 I saw the rising of the sun.
 And all night my heart was cryin' ...
                                            E7
You're the one, you're the one, You're the one, you're the one!
         Moderate . = 120
```