

Coming Of Age

Damn Yankees

Dressed to kill and
lookin' dynamite
with her high-laced
stockings and her
sweater so tight
I asked her her name
she said her name was "Maybe"

Well she walked up to me
and she asked me to dance
I said, "I am lookin'
for some wild romance"
She gave me a wink
she said I should
think about it, maybe

She said, "What you got babe
is what I need
Your kind of love
got me on my knees"
I'm so tied up
What you got
got a hold on me
your kind of love
make a man outta me
I'm so tied up
you got me so fired up

(chorus)
Little sister hits the stage
She can't help it
she's coming of age
Little junior, he's
all in a rage
Did you notice
she was comin' of age?

If looks could kill
I'd be dead on the floor
You got me all tied up
honey, beggin' for more
Somebody call a doctor
I think I'm goin' crazy

She said, "What you got babe
is what I need
Your kind of love
got me on my knees"
I'm so tied up
What you got
got a hold on me
your kind of love
make a man outta me
I'm so tied up
you got me so fired up

Little sister hits the stage

She can't help it
she's coming of age
Little junior
he's all in a rage
Did you notice she was
come, come, coming of

Wooh ooh ohh
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

(instrumental)

Little sister hits the stage
She can't help it
she's comin' of age
Little junior
he's all in a rage
Did you notice she was
come, come, coming of

(repeat)

She's come, come, coming of age
Yeah she come, she come, she come

(fade)