Sixteen

You were sixteen When you fell in love All grown up now Once was enough To beat the odds one night Forty east

At the end of the bar were the boys She orders a drink over the noise As she pays, She sings in time I am someone satisfied Her lips movin' with the words Her hips swayin' as she turns Away from the bar, out of sight I wish the band would play all night

You were sixteen When you fell in love No one told you It won't be enough To beat the odds one night At twenty-two

At the end of the bar were the boys She orders a drink over the noise As she pays, she sings in time I am someone satisfied. Her lips movin' with the words, Her hips swayin' as she turns Away from the bar, out of sight I wish the band would play all night. Lucero