

# Sixteen

Orla Gartland

And she was no beauty queen  
She was in love at just sixteen  
with an older boy who hardly knew her name  
She would think of him and say  
"You will be mine some day"  
But her head was filled with things that could've been  
And she was just sixteen

Her head was filled with fairydust and gold  
She never did what she was told  
But she knew what she wanted from a very young age  
Didn't care about a job or give a damn about a wage

She just wanted him  
And she wanted him for good  
She would do whatever it took, whatever she could  
And now she can't stop loving him she never meant to start  
But what else can you expect from a foolish heart

And she was no beauty queen  
She was in love at just sixteen  
with an older boy who hardly knew her name  
She would think of him and say  
"You will be mine some day"  
But her head was filled with things that could've been  
And she was just sixteen

Age is but a number she would say and she'd believe  
But four years is way too long to wear your heart on your sleeve  
And she thought maybe it's time to move on, it's been too long romance is gone,  
Sung is the song and now this feels all wrong  
And in a world of advice she feels so small  
Someone better tell this girl it's probably not love at all

And she was no beauty queen  
She was in love at just sixteen  
with an older boy who hardly knew her name  
She would think of him and say  
"You will be mine some day"  
But her head was filled with things that could've been  
And she was just sixteen

Oh no, here she goes again  
Here she goes again  
Here she goes again  
Oh no, here she goes again  
Here she goes again  
Here she goes again

And she got what she wanted when he returned her love  
Everything was cosy he fit her like a glove  
She always dreamt of things she never had though she knew that it was wrong  
He blinked and she blinked and suddenly thirty years were gone  
They remembered all the times that she

Was no beauty queen

She was in love at just sixteen  
with an older boy who hardly knew her name  
She would think of him and say  
"You will be mine some day"  
But her head was filled with things that could've been  
And she was just sixteen