

## Almost Eighteen

Roy Orbison

Almost Eighteen a lot of sugar and lace  
Almost Eighteen with an angel face  
She says I'm her kind of guy  
and if I leave her she'll die uh uh

I'll flip upside down and all the way around  
I'm acting like a clown because I think I've found  
The cream of the crop, I know I'll never stop  
Full Skirt, dont flirt, ballerina shoes  
Pin slips, two lips that never sing the blues

Almost eighteen, a ribbon in her hair  
Almost eighteen, my baby's young and fair  
Oh-oh, I'll never let her go  
Because, oh i love her so, oh-oh

She's gonna have her birthday then we'll run away  
We're gonna find a preacher, let him be the teacher  
Gonna Honeymoon all through the month of June  
Darlin' we'll have time until we're ninety nine, yeah yeah  
Wedding bells gonna ring, we're gonna be together  
I love her, she loves me, our love'll live forever

Almost eighteen, She's a swingin' queen  
Almost eighteen, oh what a lovely dream  
Until the end of time  
My baby's mine, all mine, uh-uh

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