

# What Is A Teenage Girl

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Sugar and spice and everything nice  
That's what little girls are made of

After years of acceptance  
That little phrase has been swept aside  
For the modern version

Rhythm and blues and rubber soled shoes  
That's what girls are made of

Responsible for this dramatic change  
Is a fun loving, giggly, chattering  
Unpredictable, unmanageable bundle  
Of vitality known as a teenage girl

Years ago, one could tell  
The girls from the boys  
By the way they dressed

Now that girls have adopted boys haircuts  
Shirts, blue jeans and jacket, it's not so easy  
Until you watch them walk away from you

In an average day  
A teenager frustrates her mother  
Charms her father, irritates her kid brother  
Puzzles her teacher  
Befuddles her young boyfriend  
And in the process  
Thoroughly confuses herself

In spite of it all  
She has a boundless enthusiasm  
For nearly everything

Rock and roll music, disc jockeys  
Elvis you know who, sleeping late, clothes  
Gossip, increased allowances, chewing gum  
With her mouth open, of course

Charm bracelets, baby sitting  
And large football sweaters  
Especially one with a star halfback in it

When she's not under your feet  
She's on your mind  
And when you need her, you can find her  
Under pin curlers, in front of mirrors  
Over homework, started at bedtime  
Behind movie magazines  
And between phone calls

A teenage girl loves to complain  
She can't stand anything about her hair  
Girls who flirt with her date, nosy parents  
And boys who don't dance  
Although she'll probably marry one

Who doesn't dance at all

A teenage girl's amazing energy  
Comes from a steady, well rounded diet  
Of pizza pie, cheeseburgers  
Hot fudge sundaes, malted milks  
French fries and sometimes, even fingernails

Today's teenage girl would rather  
Learn pursuing than pursue learning  
Nevertheless, she has a unique capacity  
For applying things taught in school

Carrying out the fundamentals  
Of lend lease, for example  
She lends and leases combs, bobby pins  
Autographs, shoes, bus fare  
And even homework answers

She's unique in other ways too  
Nobody, for instance can guard a secret  
As loyally or spill it so easily  
No one has gone steady quite so often  
And suffers quite so much when in love

At home in the evening  
A teenage girl relaxes by listening to  
The latest and loudest rock and roll records

Her mother in the kitchen  
Although busily preparing the evening meal  
Feels a warm glow as she realizes that  
Her teenage daughter is really enjoying  
Life to it's fullest

Overcome by these sentimental thoughts  
She wipes her hands, goes to the foot of the stairs  
From where the music is coming  
And in a sweet, motherly way, says

(For Heaven's sake  
Will you turn that darn thing off)