

## Just Sixteen

Velvet Revolver

At school the teacher saw  
The talent in your eyes  
So pleased to meet ya  
She looks so pretty, so unsatisfied  
Underneath the bleachers  
The kid and Mrs. Jones  
She's his favorite teacher  
Consider it love 101

We ain't got nothin' to hide, hide  
We ain't got nothin' to hide, hide, hide  
We ain't got nothin' to hide, hide  
We ain't got nothin' nothing nothing to hide.  
Oh you say it's wrong you say what you do, you do, you do  
Oh you say we're wrong you say what we do, we do, we do  
Oh you say it's wrong you say what you do, you do, you do  
Oh you say we're wrong you say what we do, we do, we do wrong

What we do wrong

Rollin' in the street lights,  
In his old man's ride  
Head in his lap goin' up and down up and down  
Oh no, cop lights  
Standin' in the courthouse  
In front of every child  
She said "Your Honor I plead to,  
Crime of being satisfied"

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Oh you say it's wrong you say what you do, you do, you do  
Oh you say we're wrong you say what we do, we do, we do wrong

Kinda feelin' in love  
I'm kinda feelin' in love  
I'm kinda feelin' in love  
Kinda feelin' love (But I'm Just 16)

Oh you say it's wrong you say what you do, you do, you do  
Oh you say we're wrong you say what we do, we do, we do  
Oh you say it's wrong you say what you do, you do, you do  
Oh you say we're wrong you say what we do, we do, we do wrong