

Sixteen

No Doubt

One, two, three, four You've been a juvenile
With a dolphin smile
With no elbow room
With your body in bloom You've had your little backyard
Protected by big walls
You didn't dare look over
'Cause you've been too small Now you're finally sixteen
And you're feeling old
But they, they won't believe
That you've got a soul, no, no, oh 'Cause you're only sixteen
And you're keeping it real
But you, you can't seem to
Cop a feel, no, no, oh Why do they have force us?
Through the metamorphose
Little butterfly
No matter how you try You'll be segregated
You're gonna be closed off
You're callow and you're green
'Cause you're caught between And you're only sixteen
Try to cross the line
But your, your little wings are
Intertwined, oh whoa, no, oh And you're only sixteen
And you're such a tease
And there's nothing you do
That can really please, whoa, oh no These children
They're not really bad most of them
Just products of rotten neighborhoods
And bad family situations You know you can't forsake it
So sit back and take it
You see, you're not just ripe
So now don't try and fight That you're only sixteen
Wanna catch a peek
But they, they look at you
Like you're such a freak, oh, whoa no Well you're only sixteen
With a lot to say
But they, they won't give you
The time of day, whoa, whoa no Well you're only sixteen
(You're only sixteen)
Well you're only sixteen

(You're only sixteen)
Well you're just sixteen
(You're only sixteen)
You poor little thing

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