U16 Girls

Travis

La la la la la la la
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La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la laI met a girl in L.A. the million dollar kind
She was all for all or nothing, open all the time
When I called her number
Her mother's on the line sayin'You've no business as God's my witness
With a child young as mineSo make sure that she's old enough before you blow your mind
She may look like she knows enough but look her in the eye
And so let her go, you'll let her down in styleLa la la la la la la
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La la la la la la la la laI met a girl in Paris she talked like Vera Lynn
And her eyes were full of dew drop
The moment I walked in
She was awfully nice the kind that likes to winBut if I'd been wiser, a whole lot wiser
Wiser, might have thought againSo make sure that she's old enough before you blow your mind
She may look like she knows enough but look her in the eye
And so let her go, you'll let her down in styleSo make sure that she's old enough before you blow your mind
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