

## Al Green "Sweet Sixteen"

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You get up early in the morning just to see her eyes  
She's walking 'round the house in a complete disguise  
I don't know just how to tell you, just how she changed  
so fast  
But she's the prettiest thing in my life at last

I'm [Incomprehensible] a silver moon, baby  
I can't stand to see you in my bedroom  
I'm moving with  
And I wanna dance with my sweet love sixteen

I can't believe the way you hold me  
I can't believe the way you console me  
Oh, I wanna dance with my sweet love sixteen

Oh, the fellows wanna just touch her or hold her hand  
real tight

But she is the prettiest thing out here tonight,  
gentlemen  
If the dancing gets good to you, lay down in your shawl  
You try to move your body, you might lose control, tell  
you one thing

I don't believe the way you hold me  
The way you console me  
Oh God, I wanna dance with  
My sweet love sixteen, alright

Tell you what I'll do, just talk with  
Tell what I'll do unless you walk with  
I believe I'll let ya sing baby  
I don't want you to hold me

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