

## No Curfew "Sixteen"

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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 feelin' old  
But they won't believe  
That you got a soul  
'Cause you're only sixteen  
And you're feeling real  
But you can't seem to cop a feel

Why do they have to force us  
Through this 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

You're only sixteen  
Try to cross the line  
But your little wings are intertwined  
You're only sixteen  
And you're such a tease  
And there's nothing you do  
That can really please

"These children  
They're not really bad most of them  
They're 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 just not ripe  
So don't try and fight

You're only sixteen  
You wanna catch a peek  
But they look at you  
Like you're such a freak  
Well you're only sixteen  
With a lot to say  
But they won't give you  
The time of day

You're only sixteen!  
You're only sixteen!  
You're just sixteen!!  
You poor little thing

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