

# No Doubt "Sixteen"

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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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