

Timo Räisänen**"Sixteen"**

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I'm in a tight spot
Wondering wheter or not
You still recall me
Or is it just playing to see
That this was our last goodbye
Our final fare-the-well
The night before we die

Slowly I began to see
That growing always meant to be
Still I find it hard to deal
with the fact that those days are gone
Oh sweet sixteen you're lost and gone forever!

One, two, three, four, five, six seven eight and nine
ten, eleven tweleve, thirteen, fourteen, fiftheen,
sixteen!

My back is aching
and my ears have started to ring
I wake up grumpy every morning
I'm not what I used to be
A duracell canine, that's energy in swedish

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight and nine
ten, eleven twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fiftheen, sixteen!

An we were living in another

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight and nine
ten, eleven twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fiftheen, sixteen!

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