

Your Sixteen

words and music by Jonny Burnett
ukulele arrangement by John Brown



You come out like a dream, peaches and cream. Lips like strawberry wine



Your sixteen, your beautiful and your mine



Your all ribbons and curls, oh what a girl. Eyes that sparkle and shine



Your sixteen, your beautiful and your mine



Well, you're my baby, you're my pet



We fell in love on the day that we met



You touched my hand and my heart went pop.



And oh when we kissed, I could not stop



You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms. Now you're my angel divine



Your sixteen, your beautiful and your mine



Your sixteen, your beautiful and all mine



I said sixteen, your so beautiful and all mine