

Lucero, Sixteen

You were sixteen
When you fell in love
All grown up now
Once was enough
To beat the odds one night
forty east
At the end of the bar were the boys
She orders a drink over the noise
As she pays, She sings in time
I am someone satisfied
Her lips movin' with the words
Her hips swayin' as she turns
Away from the bar, out of sight
I wish the band would play all night
You were sixteen
When you fell in love
No one told you
It won't be enough
To beat the odds one night
at twenty-two
At the end of the bar were the boys
She orders a drink over the noise
As she pays, she sings in time
I am someone satisfied.
Her lips movin' with the words,
Her hips swayin' as she turns
Away from the bar, out of sight
I wish the band would play all night.