

# Buddy Guy, She's Nineteen Years Old

I'm say'n something to you  
I don't care how you feel  
You just don't realize  
You got yourself a good deal  
She's nineteen years old  
And she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her  
I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied

I'm say'n something to you  
And I don't care if you get mad  
You're 'bout the cutest little woman that I'll ever had  
She's nineteen years old  
And she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her, oh no  
I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied

I'm say'n something to you  
And I don't care how you feel  
You just don't realize  
You know you got you  
You got yourself a good deal  
She's nineteen years old  
And she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her  
I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied

I can't ask her where she's going  
She tells me where she's been  
She'll start a conversation  
That don't have no end  
You know she, she's nineteen years old and she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her  
Whoa, Lord I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied