

## Coming Of Age

Damn Yankees

Dressed to kill and  
lookin' dynamite  
with her high-laced  
stockings and her  
sweater so tight  
I asked her her name  
she said her name was "Maybe"

Well she walked up to me  
and she asked me to dance  
I said, "I am lookin'  
for some wild romance"  
She gave me a wink  
she said I should  
think about it, maybe

She said, "What you got babe  
is what I need  
Your kind of love  
got me on my knees"  
I'm so tied up  
What you got  
got a hold on me  
your kind of love  
make a man outta me  
I'm so tied up  
you got me so fired up

(chorus)  
Little sister hits the stage  
She can't help it  
she's coming of age  
Little junior, he's  
all in a rage  
Did you notice  
she was comin' of age?

If looks could kill  
I'd be dead on the floor  
You got me all tied up  
honey, beggin' for more  
Somebody call a doctor  
I think I'm goin' crazy

She said, "What you got babe  
is what I need  
Your kind of love  
got me on my knees"  
I'm so tied up  
What you got  
got a hold on me  
your kind of love  
make a man outta me  
I'm so tied up  
you got me so fired up

Little sister hits the stage

She can't help it  
she's coming of age  
Little junior  
he's all in a rage  
Did you notice she was  
come, come, coming of

Wooh ooh ohh  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

(instrumental)

Little sister hits the stage  
She can't help it  
she's comin' of age  
Little junior  
he's all in a rage  
Did you notice she was  
come, come, coming of

(repeat)

She's come, come, coming of age  
Yeah she come, she come, she come

(fade)