

Sweet Sixteen

Cactus

Sweet Little Sixteen
She's Mama's baby girl
Ain't goin' to New York City, no
Goin' Around the world
She don't worry 'bout the bad things
She ain't seen nuthin' yet
She just wants to love you
'Till you're wringing wet

Ah, yes she does
Come on now
Yeah

You talk about your problems
But she don't understand
How you can be so frightened
When you're a grown up man
This girl ain't had a sunburn, no
She ain't seen nuthin' yet
She just wants to love you, hold you tight
'Till you get soaking wet

Oh, come on, babe!
Little Sixteen
Yeah!

If you're gonna hold me tight
Then I'm gonna treat you right (I will)
Lay down and open wide
Let my love come inside
You're li'l Sweet Sixteen
With a body no one's ever seen
Everything I do tonight
I bet I'm gonna treat you right

Yes
Woah
Come on, little girl!

Your head is always spinning
Sometimes she can't see straight
She ain't learned to put down
Don't know how it aches
She doesn't work for diamonds, silver, or gold
Never been in debt
She just wants to love you
'Till you get wringing wet

Ah yes

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I think that's alright. Go ahead
Yeah

Wanna love you

'Till you're wringing wet

Wanna hold you. Yeah, hold you tight

'Till you're soaking wet

Yeah. 'Till you're wringing wet