Fifteen thousand times a day
I hear a voice within me say
Hide yourself behind the screen
You shouldn't be heard, you shouldn't be seen
You're just an awful in between

That's what I am and in between
It's just like small pox quarantine
I can't do this, I can't go there
I'm just a circle in a square
I don't fit in anywhere

I'm past the stage of dull and carriage
I'm not the age to think of marriage
I'm too old for toys and I'm too young for boys
I'm just an in between

I'm not a child or children bore me I'm not grown up, grown ups ignore me And in every sense I'm just on a fence I'm just an in between

I'll be glad when momma let's me go to dances
And have romances
I'll be glad to have a party dress that boys will adore
A dress that touches the floor

I'm sick and tired of bedtime story
I'm so inspired by love and glories
But I guess it's no use, I still get mother goose
I'm just an in between

I'm allow to go to pictures shows
That is if nurse is feeling able
But we only go to Mickey Mouse
I'm not allowed Clarke Gable

It's such an imposition
For a girl who's got ambition
To be an in between

My dad says I should bother more About my lack of grammar Huh, the only thing that bothers me Is my lack of glamor

Why if I could use a lipstick and a powder pop Who knows I might be ? in the rough Instead of in between

I'll be glad when uncle Jim can't call me precious child That simply drives me wild I'll be glad to have a date that doesn't grow on a trees A date that's not history

I'll be so glad when I have ?
All by myself, I get so lonesome

And I hope and pray for the day when I'll be sweet sixteen Then I won't have to be an in between