**WOMAN AT SEVENTEEN**

Written and arranged 1980 by Andy Barber

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VERSE 1

 A D G C G

Who’s the girl that’s on my mind? Oh, Lord, she’s only seventeen!

 A D G C G

Looks as if I’m in a bind, ‘cause she’s the best thing I’ve ever seen.

 A D G C G

I tell myself she’s not my kind; too young, if you know what I mean.

A D G C G A

But after that I’ve just got to say, I want to see her anyway

INTERLUDE

 G E*b* B*b*  C G E*b* B*b*

Come on darling, take my hand, the night is cool and clear

 G E*b* B*b*  C G E*b* B*b*  B*b* F G

The waves are crashing on the shore, but honey, have no fear—It’s all right.

 A B C G D A

We stopped at a cove and she said to me, “My heart is beating fast.”

 A B C G D A

I said, “Baby just take it slow; I want this night to last.”

B. E B… A. D A. B. E B… A. D A D B. E B… A. D A

CHORUS 1

 G F# E G A

Now I feel so strange. I don’t know what to do.

 G F# E G

I just want to be with you.

VERSE 2

I sit alone and I face the sun, wondering if she’s the one.

REPEAT INTERLUDE (Instrumental)

CHORUS 2

I thought she was just a girl. She showed me what she could be.

She stepped into my world as a woman.

A… D. G. C G… A… D. G. C G. A