I am 16 Going On 17

I am 16 going on 17 I know that I'm naive Fellows I meet may tell me I'm sweet And willingly I believe I am 16 going on 17 innocent as a rose Bachelor dandies Drinkers of brandies What do I know of those

Totally unprepared am I To face a world of men
Timid and shy and scared am I Of things beyond my ken
I need someone Older and wiser
Telling me what to do You are 17 going on 18
I'll depend on you

[Maria:] When you're 16 going on 17 Waiting for life to start Somebody kind who touches your mind Will suddenly touch your heart

[Liesl:] When that happens, after it happens Nothing is quite the same Somehow I know I'll jump up and go If ever he calls my name

[Maria:] Gone are your old ideas of life The old ideas grow dim Lo and behold you're someone's wife And you belong to him You may think this kind of adventure Never may come to you Darling 16 going on 17 --Wait a year or two----.

[Liesl:] I'll wait a year---.

[Maria and Liesl:] Just wait a year . . . or two -----