

# She's Nineteen Years Old

Buddy Guy

I'm say'n something to you  
I don't care how you feel  
You just don't realize  
You got yourself a good deal  
She's nineteen years old  
And she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her  
I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied I'm say'n something to you  
And I don't care if you get mad  
You're 'bout the cutest little woman that I'll ever had  
She's nineteen years old  
And she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her, oh no  
I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied  
I'm say'n something to you  
And I don't care how you feel  
You just don't realize  
You know you got you  
You got yourself a good deal  
She's nineteen years old  
And she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her  
I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied  
I can't ask her where she's going  
She tells me where she's been  
She'll start a conversation  
That don't have no end  
You know she, she's nineteen years old and she got ways just like a baby child  
Nothing I can do to please her  
Whoa, Lord I'm just try'n to make this little woman feel satisfied  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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