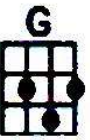
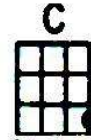
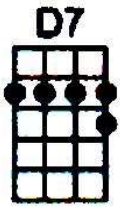
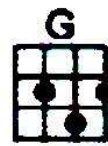
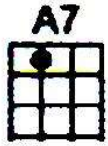


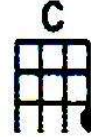
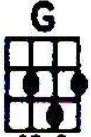
YOU'RE SIXTEEN



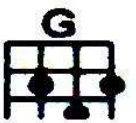
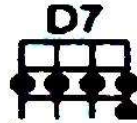
You come on like a dream, peaches and cream, lips like strawberry wine.



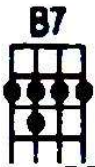
You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.



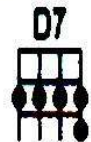
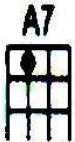
You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl, eyes that sparkle and shine.



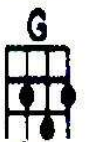
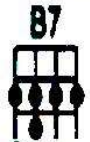
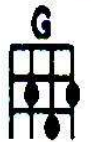
You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.



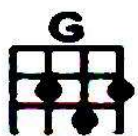
You're my baby, you're my pet, we fell in love on the night we met.



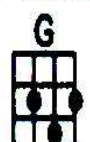
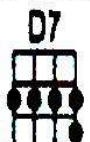
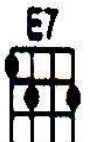
You touched my hand, my heart went pop, and, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.



You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms, now you're my angel di-vine.



You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine,



Mine all mine. You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine.