

After 17

Alan Jackson

[Intro] C G C G

C

Her right hand closed the front porch door

F G

Suddenly a child no more

C F G

All the ribbons all the bows in a box now on her closet floor

Am G

Anxious for whats to come

F G

Afraid to leave a place she loves

Am G

Shes not a woman not a girl

F G

Trying to find her place in this crazy world

Am G

Meet a lover make a friend

F G

Try and figure out what this life really means

After 17

(C G)

C

Broken hearts and rusted dreams

F G

Sometimes make it hard to leave and

C F G

Certainty is out of reach even with some self belief

Am G

So she bites her lip and shows a smile

F G

Flips her hair and flaunts her style

Am G

Shes not a woman not a girl

F G

Trying to find her place in this crazy world

Am G

Meet a lover make a friend

F G

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C

Her memories she stowed away

F **G**

Pulls them out on rainy days

C **F** **G**

And brand new faces take their place beside the ones that never fade

Am **G**

Shes strong and fragile, weak and smart

F **G**

Whatever the cost she plays the part

Am **G**

Shes not a woman not a girl

F **G**

Trying to find her place in this crazy world

Am **G**

Meet a lover make a friend

F **G** **F**

Try and figure out what this life really means

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Her right hand closed the front porch door

And suddenly a child no more