

Almost Eighteen
Roy Orbison

Almost Eighteen: Roy Orbison.
Recorded on RCA in 1959. Didn't chart.
Too bad, because it's a good song.
(Acoustic guitar.)

INTRO: **A**

#1.

A

Almost eighteen a lot of sugar and lace.

D

A

Almost eighteen with an angel face.

E

She says I'm her kind of guy..

D

E

and if I leave her she'll die..uh, huh.

#2.

A

I'll flip upside down and all the way around.

I'm acting like a clown because I think I've found,

D

the cream of the crop, I know I'll never stop..

A

E

I'll go on lovin' my baby, she's a grown up lady, now.

CHORUS:

D

Full skirt, don't flirt, ballerina shoes..

B

E

pin slips, two lips that never sing the blues.

#3.

A

Almost eighteen, a ribbon in her hair.

D

A

Almost eighteen, my baby's young and fair.

E

D

Uh-uh, I'll never let her go..because, oh,

E

I love her so, oh-oh.

#4.

A

She's gonna have her birthday then we'll run away.

We re gonna find a preacher, let him be the teacher.

D

Gonna Honeymoon all through the month of June..

A

E

darlin we ll have time until we re ninety nine, yea, yea.

CHORUS:

D

Wedding bells gonna ring, we re gonna be together.

B

E

I love her, she loves me, our love ll live forever.

#5.

A

Almost eighteen, she s a swingin queen.

D

A

Almost eighteen, oh, what a lovely dream.

E

D

E

Until the end of time my baby s mine, all mine, uh-huh.

A

Almost Eighteen..

OUTRO:

A

Almost eighteen..almost eighteen..almost eighteen..(Fade.)

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.