

Ringo Starr, You're Sixteen (You're Beautiful And

By Richard Sherman and Robert Sherman

HO!

YOU COME ON LIKE A DREAM, PEACHES AND CREAM,
LIPS LIKE STRAWBERRY WINE.
YOU'RE SIXTEEN, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL AND YOU'RE MINE. (mine, all mine)

YOU'RE ALL RIBBONS AND CURLS, OOH, WHAT A GIRL,
EYES THAT SPARKLE AND SHINE.
YOU'RE SIXTEEN, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL AND YOU'RE MINE.
(Mine, all mine, mine, 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,
OOH, WHEN WE KISSED, I COULD NOT STOP.

YOU WALKED OUT OF MY DREAMS, INTO MY ARMS,
NOW YOU'RE MY ANGEL DIVINE.
YOU'RE SIXTEEN, 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,
OOH, WHEN WE KISSED, I COULD NOT STOP.

YOU WALKED OUT OF MY DREAMS, INTO MY CAR,
NOW YOU'RE MY ANGEL DIVINE.
YOU'RE SIXTEEN, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, AND YOU'RE MINE.

YOU'RE SIXTEEN, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, AND YOU'RE MINE.

YOU'RE SIXTEEN, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, AND YOU'RE MINE.

ALL MINE, ALL MINE, ALL MINE.

ALL MINE, ALL MINE, ALL MINE.

ALL MINE, ALL MINE, ALL MINE, ALL MINE, BUT I DO.

YOU ARE MINE!

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR?
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR?