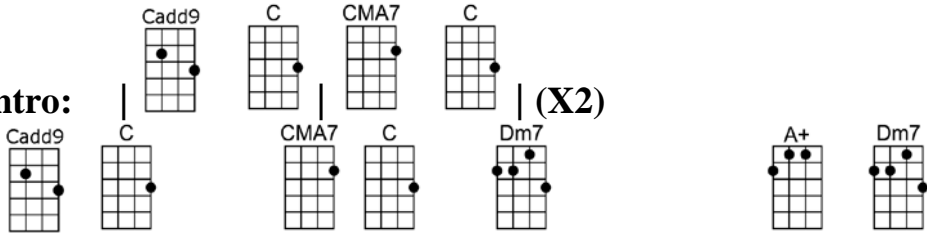
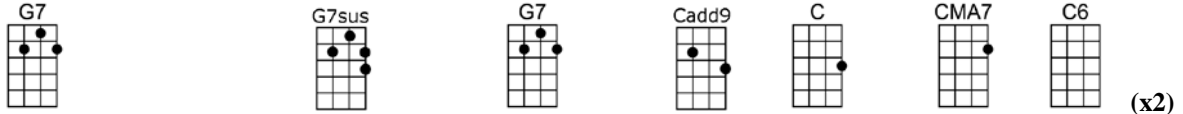


AT SEVENTEEN-Janis Ian

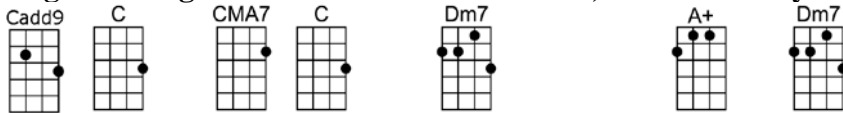
Intro:



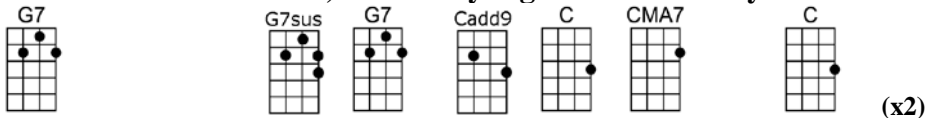
I learned the truth at seven-teen, that love was meant for beauty queens



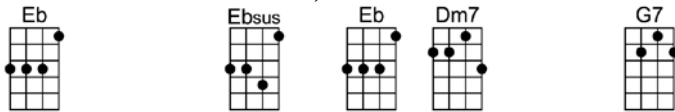
And high school girls with clear-skinned smiles, who married young and then re-tired



The val - entines I never knew, the Friday night cha-rades of youth



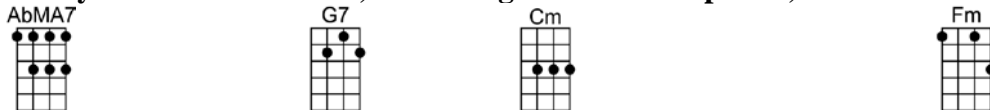
Were spent on one more beauti -ful, at seven-teen I learned the truth



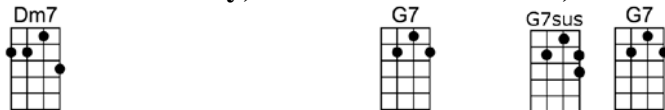
And those of us with ravaged faces, lacking in the social graces



Desperately re-mained at home, in-venting lovers on the phone,



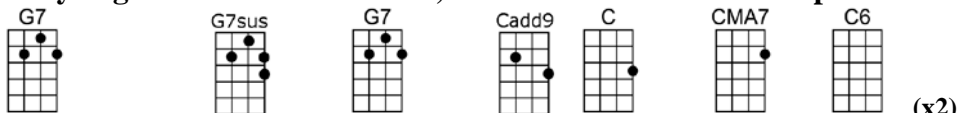
Who called to say, "Come dance with me," and murmured vague ob-scenities



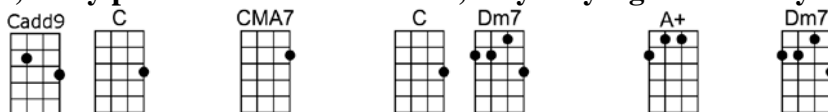
It isn't all it seems, at seventeen



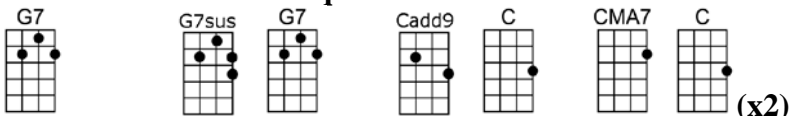
A brown-eyed girl in hand - me downs, whose name I never could pronounce



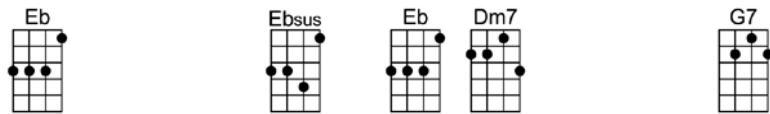
Said, "Pity please the ones who serve, they only get what they de-serve"



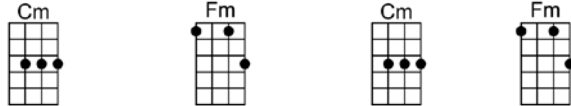
The rich-related hometown queen marries into what she needs



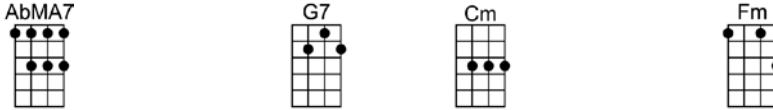
With a guarantee of compa-ny, and haven for the elder - ly



Re-member, those who win the game, lose the love they sought to gain



In debentures of quality, and dubious in-tegrity

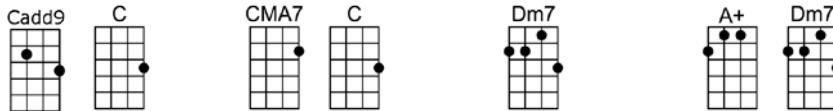


Their small-town eyes will gape at you, in dull surprise, when payment due

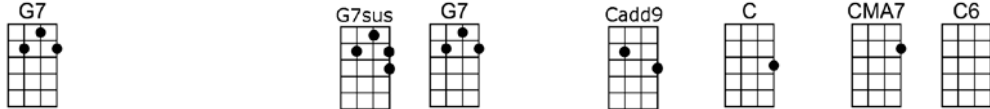


Exceeds accounts received, at seventeen

Interlude: First 2 lines of verse

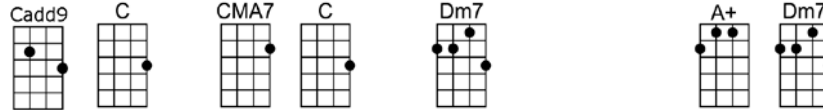


To those of us who knew the pain of valentines that never came

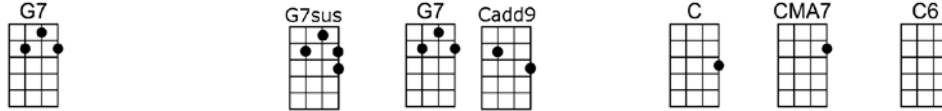


(x2)

And those whose names were never called, when choosing sides for basket-ball

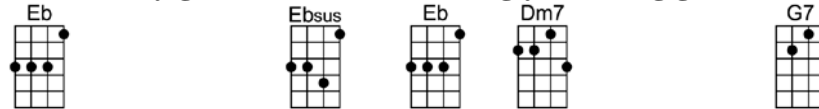


It was long ago, and far away, the world was younger than today



(x2)

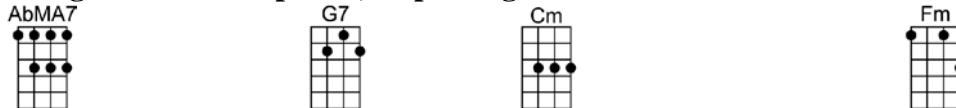
And dreams were all they gave, for free, to ugly duckling girls like me



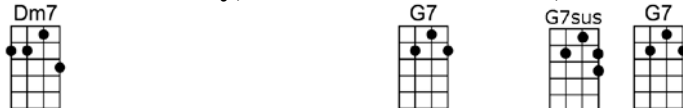
We all play the game, and when we dare to cheat ourselves at solitaire,



In-venting lovers on the phone, re-penting other lives unknown



That call and say, "Come dance with me," and murmur vague ob-scenities



At ugly girls like me, at seventeen

Outro: Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 Cadd9

AT SEVENTEEN - Janis Ian

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Cadd9 C | CMA7 C | (X2)

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7
I learned the truth at seven-teen, that love was meant for beauty queens

G7 G7+ G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)
And high school girls with clear-skinned smiles, who married young and then re-tired

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7
The va - lentines I never knew, the Friday night cha-rades of youth

G7 G7sus G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C (x2)
Were spent on one more beauti-ful, at seven-teen I learned the truth

Eb Ebsus Eb Dm7 G7
And those of us with ravaged faces, lacking in the social graces

Cm Fm Cm Fm
Desperately re-mained at home, in-venting lovers on the phone,

AbMA7 G7 Cm Fm
Who called to say, "Come dance with me," and murmured vague ob-scenities

Dm7 G7 G7sus G7
It isn't all it seems, at seventeen

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7
A brown-eyed girl in hand-me downs, whose name I never could pronounce

G7 G7+ G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)
Said, "Pity please the ones who serve, they only get what they de-serve"

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7
The rich - related hometown queen marries into what she needs

G7 G7sus G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C (x2)
With a guarantee of compa -ny, and haven for the elder - ly

p.2. At Seventeen

Eb Ebsus Eb Dm7 G7
Re-member, those who win the game, lose the love they sought to gain

Cm Fm Cm Fm
In debentures of quality, and dubious in-tegrity

AbMA7 G7 Cm Fm
Their small-town eyes will gape at you, in dull surprise, when payment due

Dm7 G7 G7sus G7
Exceeds accounts received, at seventeen

Interlude: First 2 lines of verse

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7
To those of us who knew the pain of valentines that never came

G7 G7+ G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)
And those whose names were never called, when choosing sides for basket-ball

Cadd9 C CMA7 C Dm7 A+ Dm7
It was long ago, and far away, the world was younger than today

G7 G7sus G7 Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 (x2)
And dreams were all they gave, for free, to ugly duckling girls like me

Eb Ebsus Eb Dm7 G7
We all play the game, and when we dare to cheat ourselves at solitaire,

Cm Fm Cm Fm
In-venting lovers on the phone, re-penting other lives unknown

AbMA7 G7 Cm Fm
That call and say, "Come dance with me," and murmur vague ob-scenities

Dm7 G7 G7sus G7
At ugly girls like me, at seventeen

Outro: Cadd9 C CMA7 C6 Cadd9