AT SEVENTEEN(BAR)-Janis Ian

Intro:     | (X2)
Cadd9     |  C       |  CMA7   |  C       
G7        |  G7sus   |  G7     |

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

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

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

I learned the truth at seventeen, that love was meant for beauty queens

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

The valentines I never knew, the Friday night charades of youth

Were spent on one more beautiful, at seventeen I learned the truth

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

Desperately remained at home, inventing lovers on the phone,

Who called to say, "Come dance with me," and murmured vague obscenities

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 deserve"

The rich-related hometown queen marries into what she needs

With a guarantee of company, and haven for the elderly
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 integrit[y

    AbMA7    G7    Cm    Fm
Their small-town eyes will gaze 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 obscenities

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

Outro:  Cadd9    C    CMA7    C    Cadd9