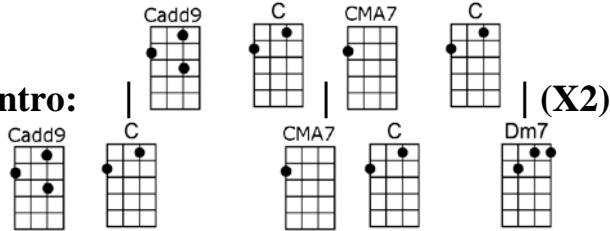
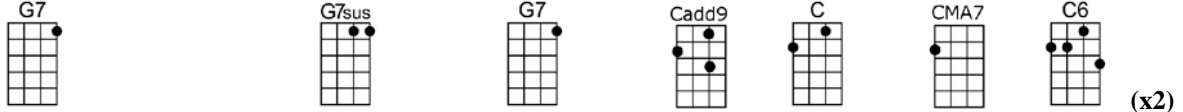


# AT SEVENTEEN(BAR)-Janis Ian

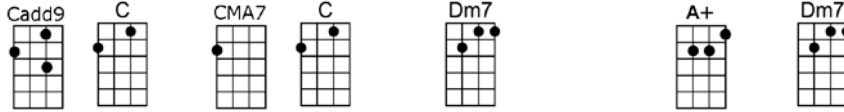
**Intro:**



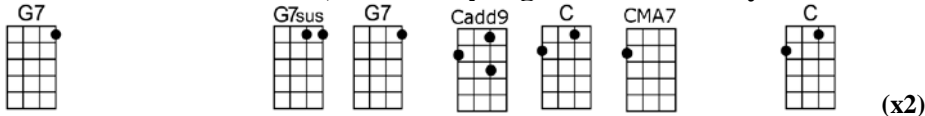
**I learned the truth at seven-teen, that love was meant for beauty queens**



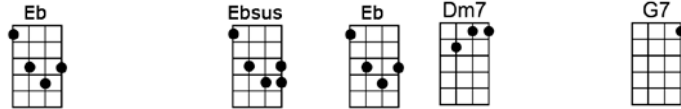
**And high school girls with clear-skinned smiles, who married young and then re-tired**



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



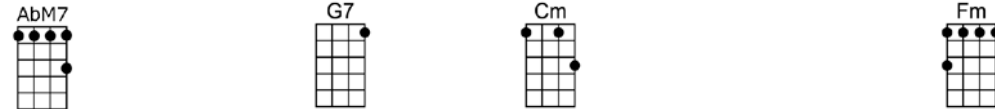
**Were spent on one more beauti -ful, at seven-teen I learned the truth**



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



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



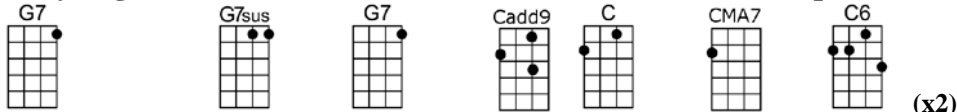
**Who called to say, "Come dance with me," and murmured vague ob-scenities**



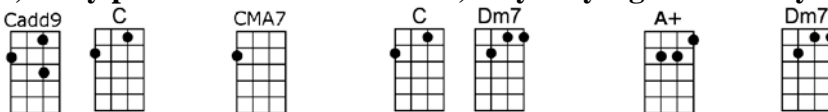
**It isn't all it seems, at seventeen**



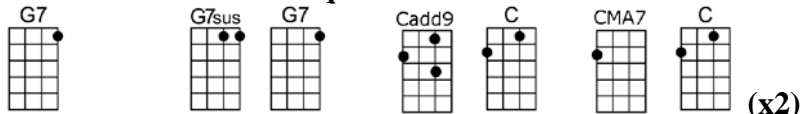
**A brown-eyed girl in hand - me downs, whose name I never could pronounce**



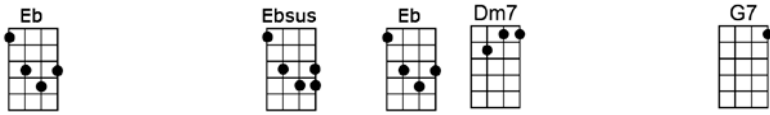
**Said, "Pity please the ones who serve, they only get what they de-serve"**



**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

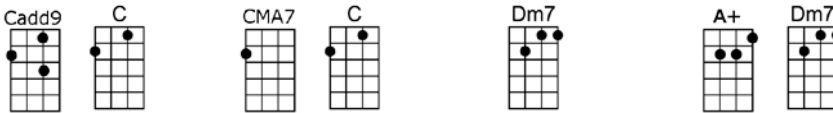


Their small-town eyes will gape at you, in dull surprise, when payment due



Exceeds accounts received, at seventeen

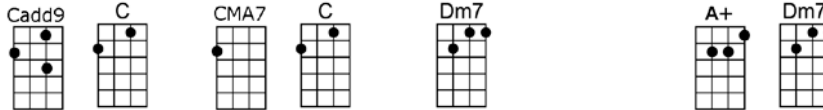
Interlude: First 2 lines of verse



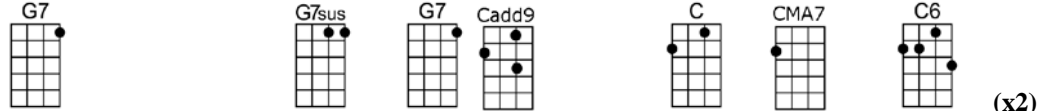
To those of us who knew the pain of valentines that never came



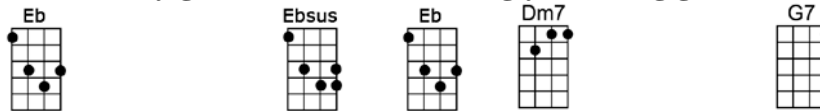
And those whose names were never called, when choosing sides for basket-ball



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

# 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 C Cadd9