

Alan Jackson - After 17

Tom: A

m
Intro: C G C G

C
Her right hand closed the front porch door
F G
Suddenly a child no more
C F G
All the ribbons all the bows in a box now on her closet floor

Am G
Anxious for whats to come
F G
Afraid to leave a place she loves

Am G
Shes not a woman not a girl
F G
Trying to find her place in this crazy world
Am G
Meet a lover make a friend
F G
Try and figure out what this life really means

After 17

(C G)

C
Broken hearts and rusted dreams
F G
Sometimes make it hard to leave and
C F G
Certainty is out of reach even with some self belief
Am G
So she bites her lip and shows a smile
F G

Flips her hair and flaunts her style

Am G
Shes not a woman not a girl
F G
Trying to find her place in this crazy world
Am G
Meet a lover make a friend
F G
Try and figure out what this life really means

After 17

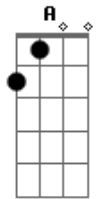
C
Her memories she stowed away
F G
Pulls them out on rainy days
C F G
And brand new faces take their place beside the ones that never fade
Am G
Shes strong and fragile, weak and smart
F G
Whatever the cost she plays the part

Am G
Shes not a woman not a girl
F G
Trying to find her place in this crazy world
Am G
Meet a lover make a friend
F G F
Try and figure out what this life really means

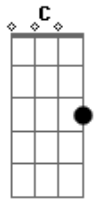
After 17

Her right hand closed the front porch door
And suddenly a child no more

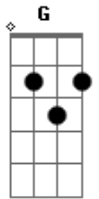
Acordes



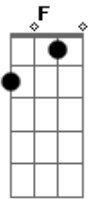
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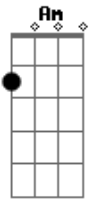
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