

# Simon Webbe, Seventeen

Seventeen, I was living life  
Chasing dreams and my hopes were high  
Trying to get around my fear of  
When and where do I go from here

I asked somebody close to me  
Who could see a lot further than a boy could see  
Oh, oh, oh and he said...

Oh my, oh my, oh my these days are flying by  
I still feel seventeen inside, not one day over  
Don't let the trials of life, change who you are tonight  
Stay seventeen each time you get one year older

I said you're at that time of life when your heart is strong  
Your future's bright, you can do no wrong  
And don't you let those feelings out of sight  
Keep a hold of them as the years go rolling by

These words have always stuck with me  
But now I'm only getting what it all appears to mean  
Oh, oh, oh and he said...

Oh my, oh my, oh my these days are flying by  
I still feel seventeen inside, not one day over  
Don't let the trials of life, change who you are tonight  
Stay seventeen each time you get one year older

He said...my years have come and gone, in oh such little time  
And I hope you live your life the way that I lived mine  
Stay young at heart, stay young in mind

So I said...

Oh my, oh my, oh my these days are flying by  
I'm still seventeen inside, not one day over  
I won't let the trials of life, change who I am tonight  
Stay seventeen each time you get one year older

One year older, one year older....oh my oh my oh my oh my

So stay seventeen each time you get one year older