

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