

# Bread, Love Is Always Seventeen

Seventeen -- It's been a while since I've seen seventeen  
And the years since have been mighty lean  
But there's no use complainin'  
Forty-two--has a way of creeping up on you  
And my chances left are gettin' few  
But there's till time remainin'

I've been waiting for someone  
Who loves the way I do  
Girl I've got my fingers crossed  
In hopes it might be you...

Twenty-one...that's how many different jobs I've done  
I remember quittin' every one  
With no hesitatin'  
And thirty-three...  
That's how many women left on me  
I don't have too good a history  
But I don't mind waitin'...  
Cause it really doesn't matter  
how many years you've seen  
cause love is always seventeen

Wonder if you'll be the one  
to end this lonesome heart  
'Cause girl I've got a lot to give  
And I'd sure like to start.

It really doesn't matter  
how many years you've seen  
cause love is always seventeen