

Mary Lou Lord, 43

I can see you now
As I've longed to see you.
It won't always be like this
But for the moment I can miss my next appointment.
We can shine till the dancehall lights go on.

When you smile I know
There is no disguising.
I will listen to my heart
And I will take no further part in this discussion.
When it's right, it don't matter if it's wrong.

Seventeen, I wonder what you see in me.
Seventeen coming on forty-three.

I try hard to stay
On the straight and narrow.
But sometimes you just fall off
Cause the hillside looks so soft, so inviting.
I've been weak, but it sure beats being strong.

Seventeen, I wonder what you see in me.
Seventeen coming on to forty-three.