## Brea "Seventeen"

Visit "Seventeen" on MotoLyrics.com

Seventeen, it's been a while since I was seventeen And the years since have been mighty lean But there's no use complaining

And forty-two has a way of creeping up on you And my chances left are getting few But there's still time remaining

And I've been waiting for someone, who loves the way I do

Girl I got my fingers crossed, in hopes it might be you

Seventeen, it's been a while since I was seventeen And the years since have been mighty lean But there's no use complaining

And forty-two has a way of creeping up on you And my chances left are getting few But there's still time remaining

And I've been waiting for someone, who loves the way I do

Girl I got my fingers crossed, in hopes it might be you

Twenty-one, that's how many different jobs I've done I remember quitting every one With no hesitating

And thirty-three, that's how many women left on me I don't have too good a history
But I don't mind waiting

Cause it really doesn't matter how many years we've seen

Cause love is always seventeen

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

Cause it really doesn't matter how many years we've seen

## Cause love is always seventeen

Visit <u>Brea</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.