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"Seventeen"

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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

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