Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause "Seventeen At Three In The Morning"

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She spent the night with me and we woke up in the backseat.

The windows were foggy so we wrote our names on the moisture in the rain.

Surely this'll last forever cause we'll never grow old.

"I've got a thousand things to do tomorrow," she says. But it doesn't make any difference. We'll stay up all night anyways. Cause that's what separates us from the ones sleeping gently in the graves... we're not giving in tonight cause we were...

[Chorus:]

Seventeen at three in the morning, I'm sure we'll still be up at dawn. And when the day breaks we'll be wide awake, Cause we won't be Seventeen for long. No not for long.

Maybe I should start the car and we can drive away, But we'll never look back on this little old town. It's a lot like Mayberry but without that catchy theme song to whistle in my head.

And all the people skippin' rocks are dead. Now you know they snort those rocks instead. Yeah but the rain still pours and the moon still shines, the doors are locked and we are inside learning to live for the first time... We were

[Chorus:]

Seventeen at three in the morning, I'm sure we'll still be up at dawn. And when the day breaks we'll be wide awake, Cause we won't be Seventeen for long. No not for long

[Bridge:]

But the rain still pours and the moon still shines, the doors are locked and we are Inside. Yeah we're inside. But the rain still pours and the moon still shines, the doors are locked and we are Inside. Baby we're inside.

[Chorus:]
Seventeen at three in the morning,
I'm sure we'll still be up at dawn.
And when the day breaks we'll be miles away,
Running from where we belong cause we won't be
Seventeen for long.
No not for long...

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