

Mat Kearney**"Seventeen"**

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I was only seventeen living out a reckless dream,
Riding those summer streets to the corner of High and
13

Me and other city boys running too wild and too bored
Looking for a grown man's toys out at that corner store
Well they threw the money to me and somebody's I.D.

I was in the parking lot scared as hell
Sending sixteen dollars down a wishing well
Two bottles of wine, those red and blue lights
Took a trip down town for the very first time
Watching my own life flash before my eyes
Like I was seventeen

She was from across the tracks with the private school
laugh
We were both falling too fast down a river that wouldn't
last
It was only one night and our first time

I was in the parking lot scared as hell
Sending sixteen dollars down a wishing well
I held her tight between those yellow lines
Sat there crying about a miscarried life
Watching my own life flash before my eyes
Like I was seventeen

Oh it was a lifetime ago
That I prayed for mercy walking on down that road
I met the woman of my dreams, she said yes to me
And she said, "Baby I'm late, never this late.
I'm feeling a change. We should find out either way."
And I'm grabbing my keys and I'm shutting the front
door
I can hardly breathe driving that familiar road
And I'm parked between those yellow lines
Looking down that aisle
Don't know whether to laugh or whether to cry

I'm in the parking lot scared as hell
Sending sixteen dollars down a wishing well

Two pink lines or maybe just one
Could be my daughter or it could be my son
Watching our own lives flash before my eyes
Like I was seventeen

Funny how the years switch around the tears that way
Like I was seventeen

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