

Pete Yorn

"Seventeen"

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(written by Pete Yorn)

Westwood girls in their skirts and their turtle necks
Starting their day with their coffee and cigarettes,
Says she's from Taipei now lives in Texas,
I love the way they stand on their own.
Their own their own
Washington DC, never forget this,
Blame nothing swear you're an architect,
Names, faces, outstanding places,
I love the way they stand on their own.
Their own

Come down and see they'll let you in
At 17 they let you in

I'm on a page-turner forward to never stop,
I couldn't miss if you wanted that,
Came back from home town now you can feel down,
I love the way they stand on their own
Their own their own
Come back and use me
Now you can never spend,

I told you save for another friend,
I was ok but you surely convinced me,
I love the way they stand on their own, their own

Come down and see they'll let you in,
Oh at 17 they let you in
Come now come clean they'll let you in,
Oh they let you in
They let you in

Oooh come now come clean, they'll let you in
At 17 they let you in
All the years between, they let you in
Oh they let you in
They let you in
Ohhhh ohh

