

## **My American Heart "Today Is The Number Seventeen"**

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Oh no, here we go again.  
Miles gone, times are changing,  
And my life turned upside down.  
You would think they would know.  
I'm not coming back,  
They said they'd be all right for now.  
I said I'd live my life somehow,  
But problems are taking shape,  
So I don't need to find a one way ticket back  
Because because because...

This is it.  
Yeah, this is it.  
We are serious as sin.  
Tonight we cross the other bridge.  
Yeah, This is it.

Tonight we drive,  
Tonight we fly like butterflies.  
This is our time, this is our time.  
So don't mistake me twice, mistake me twice.

Here we go again,  
Mile markers are getting old,  
And a fuel fast burning van.  
Problems are taking shape,  
So fast I don't need a one way ticket back  
Because because because...

This is it.  
Yeah, this is it.  
We are serious as sin.  
Tonight we cross the other bridge.  
Yeah, This is it.  
Yeah, this is it.  
We are serious as sin.  
Tonight we cross the other bridge.  
Yeah, This is it.

Tonight we drive,  
Tonight we fly.  
Tonight we close our eyes and dream of all our

thoughts out loud.  
Cause this is it.  
Yeah, this is it.

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