

Rebecca Lynn Howard**"Seventeen"**

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Seventeen

She kissed her boyfriend underneath the pine trees
Foolin' around again and lost her car keys
She knows she should be home by now
But she'll be home when she pleases

Cause you're just flying when you're seventeen
You don't know nothin' you know everything
Rules and boundaries parents and preaching
Just gets in the way of livin' (

(Chorus)

What time we meeting in the parking lot
I really like him don't you think he's hot
I never told him but I'll give it a shot
Ooh I wish I could be more like me at seventeen

Now look at me so afraid I'll get hurt
I'm not the same girl I was in the first verse
Cool, calm, quick on my feet
And I didn't have to worry for nothing

(Chorus)

What time we meeting in the parking lot
I really like him don't you think he's hot
I never told him but I'll give it a shot
He says he loves me wants to tie the knot
Ooh I wish I could be more like me at seventeen

Ya' fall hard, but ya' realize and ya'
keep movin' and you don't look back
You don't worry about about gravity
And thirty's a million miles away

Chorus (Modified)

What time we meeting in the parking lot
I really like him don't you think he's hot

My heart is tellin me we've got a shot
Oooh I wish I could be more like me at seventeen

Chorus (Modified)

I think Ill borrow from my younger days
back when I was so unafraid
Didn't second guess the choices I made
I would give you my heart with the key
only if I could be more like me at seventeen
Seventeen

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