

## **Stephen Duffy**

### **"17"**

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I was born in Birmingham  
But soon I would escape  
With education incomplete  
But two songs on a tape

When my girlfriend was expelled  
We took the London coach  
Her sister gave her daffodils  
Her mother an old brooch

And she smiled  
And she smiled and she smiled  
She was so beautiful, 17  
She was so beautiful, 17

We didn't have much money then  
No Hi-Fi or TV  
So, we made love, I'd sing her songs  
And she would read to me

But we were young  
I didn't know what love was all about  
And when I slept with her best friend  
Of course she threw me out

And we cried  
And we cried and we cried  
She was so beautiful, 17  
She was so beautiful, 17

I was looking for a deal  
Looking for a hit  
The affectations of success  
The airs that goes with it

While she was looking for a man  
Who didn't need a maid  
She modeled for an agency  
Who made sure she got paid

And she smiled  
And she smiled and she smiled

She was so beautiful, 17  
She was so beautiful, 17  
She was so beautiful, 17

I was an empty headed libertine  
17, 17, 17, 17, 17, 17, 17

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