

## 17 Again

Brantley Gilbert

There ain't nothing like 'em first loves baby  
Remember them high school days  
Friday nights, homecomin' dances  
Givin' my old letterman's jacket away  
To old what's her name

But now it's you and me talking on the phone 'til 4 AM  
About anything and everything  
Making me feel young again like ain't a damn thing changed  
Ain't a damn thing changed

Makes me wanna sneak down your driveway  
To climb out your window  
Get in girl, we'll roll 'til the dirt road ends  
You can climb up in that back seat  
With your pretty little bare feet  
Get the butterflies like we've still got our innocence  
Just like we're 17 again

I thought them feelings was long gone baby  
But you take me back in time  
Just like spring break in Panama City  
Girl from Indiana sure was pretty  
But she ain't got nothin' on you tonight

Cause you're like a summer love that don't come and go  
Never have to say goodbye  
I wake up in the morning feeling like a first kiss  
Every time your lips touch mine

Makes me wanna sneak down your driveway  
To climb out your window  
Get in girl, we'll roll 'til the dirt road ends  
You can climb up in that back seat  
With your pretty little bare feet  
Get the butterflies like we've still got our innocence  
Just like we're 17 again

Lookin back I wish I could put you inside every memory  
(Every memory)  
You can be my first love  
My first kiss  
My first and last everything

Makes me wanna sneak down your driveway  
And climb out your window  
Get in girl, we'll roll 'til the dirt road ends  
You can climb up in that back seat  
With your pretty little bare feet  
Get the butterflies like we've still got our innocence  
Just like we're 17 again  
Yeah just like we're 17 again

17 Again  
Oh