

Today is the Number Seventeen

My American Heart

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 fast 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 another 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 fuse that's burning thin.
Problems are taking shape,
so fast 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 another bridge.
Yeah, This is it.
Yeah, this is it.
We are serious as sin.
Tonight we cross another bridge.
Yeah, This is it.

Tonight we drive,
tonight we fly.
Tonight we close our eyes
And scream all of our thoughts out loud.
Cause this is it.
Yeah, this is it.