

Seventeen

Nerina Pallot

Kissed by the sun of a languid summer
My heart hammers in my mouth
You were dancing with the devil in the morning after
I couldn't go without

Taste the salt on your skin, now the wanting begins
Just to know what it feels like at last
All those slow afternoons that I think of you
Now I smile when I think of the past

We were seventeen
We were high on the ever after, yeah
We were seventeen
Gonna get a get a little slice of heaven, heaven

Oh take me back to my first forgetting
It is the strangest place
The sand in our hair, you were sweet like whiskey
Oh it should always be like this

The leaf and the grain and the ...
And Minnie on the radio
No regrets and no shame, I'd go back again
But sometimes we should just let go

We were seventeen
We were high on the ever after, yeah
We were seventeen
Gonna get a little slice of heaven, yeah

Oh it goes around, oh it goes around, oh it goes
We're loving like it was the first time
Oh it goes around, oh it goes around, oh it goes
We're loving like it was the first time, no

Taste the salt on your skin, how the wanting begins
Just to know what it feels like at last
All those slow afternoons I spent thinking of you
Now I smile when I think of the past

We were seventeen
We were high on the ever after, yeah
We were seventeen
Gonna get a little slice of heaven, yeah
We were seventeen
We were high on the ever after, yeah
We were seventeen
Gonna get a little slice of heaven, yeah

Oh it goes around, oh it goes around, oh it goes
We're loving like it was the first time, no
Yeah it goes around, yeah it goes around, yeah it goes
We're loving like it was the first time

When you're seventeen
Never be that way again
We were seventeen

Never be that way again
Never be that way again
Never be that way again
Never be that way again