

# 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