

Only Seventeen

The Magic Numbers

I was only seventeen when we were chasing sparks
Following your every move sure right from the start

I stumbled in a fear sting
Into your arms
My horse was winning races
So far, so wrong
We found the crack within the ceiling
One by one
I never wanted you to know

But what did I know till you believe in us

Anne was jealous girl, we tried so hard to please
The thought of giving all she want
But I never knew what she need

I met her in a bar
When I was messed up
I chased her around the room
And all the seconds, they stopped
Through my arms into the air
Surrender your time
I never wanted to let go

But what did I know till you believe in us
To you believe in us

Sometimes you wanna run
Sometimes we don't know
Will you take me by the hand
Won't you just let me go
Cause our love is like a knife
It cuts and it hurts
And I'm wounded by the knife
It cuts and burns
You got me running through the night
I want you to hurt
You got me running to the knife
I want it to hurt
You got me running to the knife
It cuts and it hurts
You got me wanting you to love