

Dancin' To Sweet 17

Tracy Lawrence

He grew up in the sunset
The wind at his back
He longed to remember
Somethings in our past
We're both over 30, but still seventeen
Just trying to hold on to some old high school dream

Well therey've been women and lovers
Lots of miles in between
There've been barrooms, and bedrooms
And lots of nights with Jim Beam
Been tequila sunrises, times which I wish I'd never seen
But it's hard to act 30 when your dancin to sweet 17

Now theres 2 wives and 6 kids
And miles in between us
And no time for us anymore
Oh the wild nites and barfights
And ditches and blue lights
Are a million dark nites from before

No it's hard to act 30 when your dancing to sweet 17