

## 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