

17 Again

Brantley Gilbert

There ain't nothing like the first love baby
Remember them high school days
Friday nights, Homecoming dances
Giving my old letterman jacket away
To old what's her name Now it's you and me
Talking on the phone till 4am
About anything and everything
Making me feel young again
Like ain't a damn thing changed
Ain't a damn thing changed
Makes me wanna sneak down your driveway
Climb out your window
Get in girl
We roll till the dirt road ends
You can climb up in that back seat
With your pretty little bare feet
Get them butterflies like we've still got our innocence
Like we're 17 again Thought those feelings were long gone baby
But you take me back in time
Just like spring break in Panama City
Girl from Indiana sure was pretty
She ain't got nothing on you, tonight
Cause you're like a summer loving don't come and go
Never have to say goodbye,
I wake up in the morning feeling like a first kiss every time your lips touch mine
Makes me wanna sneak down your driveway
Climb out your window
Get in girl
We roll till the dirt road ends
You can climb up in that back seat
With your pretty little bare feet
Get them butterflies like we've still got our innocence
Just like we're 17 again Looking back now,
I wish I could put you inside every memory
(Every memory)
You could be my first love,
My first kiss,
My first and last everything Makes me wanna sneak down your driveway
Climb out your window
Get in girl,
We roll till the dirt road ends,
You can climb up in that back seat

With your pretty little bare feet
Get them butterflies like we still got our innocence
Like we were 17 again Just like we were 17 again 17 again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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