

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>