

# Seventeen

## RollerBlue

When I was seventeen  
Your mama was so proud  
You liked to play  
Rock music loud  
Yeh it was just the scene  
Doin what we weren't allowed  
Cos you liked to be  
With the wrong type of crowd  
Out on the town looking for trouble  
Breaking bad, back on the hustle  
Chorus  
Don't remember what you look like  
Not even your name  
I was tripping along  
While you didn't care  
You were out of luck  
I was already there  
Those summers playing pool  
In the afternoon  
Hanging out in pubs  
And skipping school  
But you were quite naive  
Your feet weren't on the ground  
Couldn't quite believe  
What was going around  
Out on the town looking for trouble  
Breaking bad, back on the hustle  
Chorus

Lyrics provided by

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