

The 17th

The Courteeners

When you come home the neighbours look at you funny

Thank someone, I don't know, maybe God

That you're not new money

So it's up the stairs and lock the world away

And then it's phone off for the rest of the dayThe afternoon is peppered with regret

And all the things that you're trying to forget

Well just know that you're not on your own

No, you're not on your ownYellow Lambretta is knocked on its side

It's begging you to steal it and go for a ride

Just let me know and I'll meet you in the 17th

And you can bore me again with how much you love Halloween

How much you love HalloweenYour afternoons are peppered with regret

And all the things that you wanna forget

Well just know that you're not on your own

No, you're not on your ownIf you've risen just the second that the sun goes down

You wash away your sins and feel the pull of the town

Know that you're not on your own

No, you're not on your ownEveryone can hear you but nobody's listening

We've got another wedding and another christening

We have to go to before we get to the summer

Might have to back door it and do another runnerLike someone I used to know

But please don't go there

Because we're having such a good time

Having such a good time

We're having such a good time

Having such a good timeThe Irish bar is kicking out for the first time

It seems nobody is playing Shanghai like last night

So let's find that place with the pink neon sign

The one that points to you and says, "Do you wanna be mine?"Everyone can hear you but nobody's listening

I wanna be someone but haven't got the discipline

A perfect picture for everyone to see

Never get emotional, get another degreeLike someone I used to know

But please don't go there

Because we're having such a good time

Having such a good time

We're having such a good time

Having such a good time

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