

# Damn You Seventeen

## Lady Antebellum

I still smell the smoke  
I still taste the crowd  
I still feel the line of love  
The backseat with the windows halfway down  
Yeah I still hear 'pour some sugar on me' in the tape deck  
With both of us singin' along and I still hear me saying  
Baby, not yet, not yet We talk about our memories  
Damn, girl, you put a few on me, on me Life pulled on like a limo under the highway after the prom  
Time ran down like a scoreboard on the last Hail Mary bomb  
My heart's still stuck at a stop light  
With you sittin' there next to me  
And the red light won't turn green  
Yeah, it won't turn green, damn you, seventeen  
Damn you, seventeen I still smell your hair  
I still taste the salt  
Mixed with the cherry on your lips  
Afraid your momma might come home  
I still see all of your vintage rock n' roll t-shirts  
Hangin' on your closet door  
Back when we didn't really know what we were  
We were We talk about our heartache  
I still want another replay, replay Life pulled on like a limo under the highway after the prom  
Time ran down like a scoreboard on the last Hail Mary bomb  
My heart's still stuck at a stop light  
With you sittin' there next to me  
And the red light won't turn green  
Yeah, it won't turn green, damn you, seventeen  
Damn you, seventeen Well, I wanna call, but I bet your number's changed a couple times  
A couple times ago, but I can't let you go Life pulled on like a limo under the highway after the prom  
Time ran down like a scoreboard on the last Hail Mary bomb  
My heart's still stuck at a stop light  
With you sittin' there next to me  
And the red light won't turn green  
No, it won't turn green, damn you, seventeen  
Damn you, seventeen, damn you, seventeen

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