17

Kings Of Leon

Oh, she's only 17
Wind and wind and wound up over everything
Bloody Mary breakfast busting up the scene
Brothers frightened and when's a baby gonna sleepHidden ship that sails away
Said it's a culmination of a story and a goodbye session
It's the tick of our time and the tick in her hair
That made me feel so strangeSo I could call you baby, I could call you dammit
It's a one in a million
Oh, it's the rolling of her Spanish tongue
That made me want to stayOh, she's only 17
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That made me want to stay

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