

17 Again

Eurythmics

Yay though we venture through
The Valley of the stars
You and all your jewelry
And my bleeding heart

Who couldn't be together
And who could not be apart

We should've jumped out
Of that airplane after all
Flying skyways overhead
It wasn't hard to fall

And I had so many crashes
That I couldn't feel
At all...

And it feels like
I'm seventeen again
Feels like I'm seventeen

Times might break you
God forsake you
Leave you burned and bruised
Innocence will teach you
What it feels like to be used

Thought that you'd done everything
You didn't have a clue

And it feels like
I'm seventeen again
Feels like I'm seventeen

Looking from the outside in
Some things never change

Hey hey I'm a million miles away
Funny how it seems like yesterday ...

All those fake celebrities
And all those viscous queens
All the stupid papers
And the stupid magazines

Sweet dreams are made of anything
That gets you in the scene

And it feels like
I'm seventeen again
Feels like I'm seventeen

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree
I travel the world and the seven seas
Everybody's looking for something

Yea