

17  
17 working on a lifetime  
Ah you could marry me  
Somewhere on the oceanside  
Now, she's a beauty queen  
Beauty queen a little tongue tied  
Fresh as a Georgia peach  
That I picked up on the roadside

Hey love you know  
I've been on a long way back home  
Hanging out the open window  
Taking it slow  
Yeah we got room to grow

Heard your name  
Heard your name through the pouring rain  
Said we can run away  
Cut a little slice of Portland, Maine  
She said every time we fall in love  
You wanna meet the band  
Oh honey every time I leave  
I hope you understand understand

Hey love you know  
I've been on a long way back home  
Hanging out the open window  
Taking it slow  
Taking it slow  
Taking it slow  
Yeah we got room to grow  
Yeah we got room to grow  
Yeah we got room to grow

Just smile for me, smile for me  
Just smile for me, smile for me  
Can't you just smile for me, smile for me?  
Can't you just smile for me, smile for me?