

Seventeen

Mel Tormé

Seventeen, seventeen
Cool and solid seventeen
Young enough to dance and sing
Old enough to get that swing

Past sixteen, done been kissed
Graduated and got that twist
Kind of love I can't resist
At seventeen

Now, sloppy shirt, old blue-jeans
Dirty shoes, by all means
Patch of blonde, peroxide hair
Jukebox baby ain't no square

Seventeen, hot rod queen
Cutest girl you've ever seen
Tell the world I'm really keen
On my hep-cat doll of seventeen