

It doesn't take a genius to see this
Baby, you're my Jesus
Remember when my heart was in pieces
And you put it back together
And, baby, I'd be lying inside if
I said I wasn't satisfied when
You give me those come-to-bed eyes and
Pull me a little closer

Maybe I should play it cooler than I am
Maybe I should let go of your hand when there's people 'round
But maybe, maybe I just can't
Maybe I just can't forget this feeling now

You make me feel 17 again
Like I don't even need my friends
Like it's the world not the evening end
You make me feel 17

It's gonna take a rocket to stop it
You get my heart pumping
When you get me in trouble for something (Or nothing)
I fall a little deeper
And, baby, I'm an addict, it's tragic
And your love is the habit
I couldn't live if I didn't have it
And I don't think you could either

You make me feel 17 again
Like I don't even need my friends
Like it's the world not the evening end
You make me feel 17
You make me feel like I'm me again
It's criminal, I'm 'bout to reoffend
Like it's the world not the evening end
You make me feel 17

Maybe I should play it cooler than I am
Maybe I should let go of your hand when there's people 'round
Well maybe, maybe I just can't
Maybe I just can't forget this feeling now

You make me feel 17 again (You make me feel)
Like I don't even need my friends (17)
Like it's the world not the evening end (You make me feel)
You make me feel 17 (17)
You make me feel like I'm me again (You make me feel)
It's criminal, I'm 'bout to reoffend (17)
Like it's the world not the evening end (You make me feel)
You make me feel 17 (17)

You make me feel 17
You make me feel 17

You make me feel 17 again
Like I don't even need my friends
Like it's the world not the evening end

You make me feel 17