

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