What A Nice Way To Turn 17

The Crystals

My birthday candles have all gone out The party's through & I'm alone with you What a nice way to turn 17

I feel your sweet lips against my cheek The lights are off, your shoulder feels so soft What a nice way to turn 17

My friends all bought me so many gifts But yours is the one I'm proudest of A golden heart inscribed to me "Happy birthday with all my love"

It feels like heaven here in your arms Don't let me go, 'cause gee, I love, oh I love you so What a nice way to turn 17 I'm 17