

## Only Seventeen

### The Magic Numbers

I was only seventeen when we were chasing sparks  
Following your every move sure right from the start

I stumbled in a fear sting  
Into your arms  
My horse was winning races  
So far, so wrong  
We found the crack within the ceiling  
One by one  
I never wanted you to know

But what did I know till you believe in us

Anne was jealous girl, we tried so hard to please  
The thought of giving all she want  
But I never knew what she need

I met her in a bar  
When I was messed up  
I chased her around the room  
And all the seconds, they stopped  
Through my arms into the air  
Surrender your time  
I never wanted to let go

But what did I know till you believe in us  
To you believe in us

Sometimes you wanna run  
Sometimes we don't know  
Will you take me by the hand  
Won't you just let me go  
Cause our love is like a knife  
It cuts and it hurts  
And I'm wounded by the knife  
It cuts and burns  
You got me running through the night  
I want you to hurt  
You got me running to the knife  
I want it to hurt  
You got me running to the knife  
It cuts and it hurts  
You got me wanting you to love