

It all starts when it's me and you, going out on Friday night  
It feels like the radio and the tyres rolling to my drive  
Then my heart stops, like a beat drop  
It's a symphony when you sweet talk  
Make this quiet town, feel electric loud  
When the lights going down  
Every word out of your mouth

Is like music  
Like a 17 soundtrack  
When you look at me like that  
I lose it  
My name on your lips, wanna replay your kiss  
When I wake up, and lay down, and stay up and make out  
When I say nothing  
But it's feeling something like music

Before I knew your love  
Even with the volume up, it was silent then  
And now you're walking in the room all kind of smooth, like a violin  
Everybody else is white noise  
So talk to me, cause your voice

Is like music  
Like a 17 soundtrack  
When you look at me like that  
I lose it  
My name on your lips, wanna replay your kiss  
When I wake up, and lay down, and stay up and make out  
When I say nothing  
But it's feeling something like music

Your song on my skin is like...  
So play it again just like...  
Your song on my skin is like...  
So play it again  
My whole heart's listening to your music

Like a 17 soundtrack  
When you look at me like that  
I lose it  
My name on your lips, wanna replay your kiss  
When I wake up, and lay down, and stay up and make out  
When I say nothing  
But it's feeling something like music