

The 17th

The Courteeners

When you come home the neighbours look at you funny
Thank someone, I don't know, maybe God
That you're not new money
So it's up the stairs and lock the world away
And then it's phone off for the rest of the day

The afternoon is peppered with regret
And all the things that you're trying to forget
Well just know that you're not on your own
No, you're not on your own

Yellow Lambretta is knocked on its side
It's begging you to steal it and go for a ride
Just let me know and I'll meet you in the 17th
And you can bore me again with how much you love Halloween
How much you love Halloween

Your afternoons are peppered with regret
And all the things that you wanna forget
Well just know that you're not on your own
No, you're not on your own

If you've risen just the second that the sun goes down
You wash away your sins and feel the pull of the town
Know that you're not on your own
No, you're not on your own

Everyone can hear you but nobody's listening
We've got another wedding and another christening
We have to go to before we get to the summer
Might have to back door it and do another runner

Like someone I used to know
But please don't go there
Because we're having such a good time
Having such a good time
We're having such a good time
Having such a good time

The Irish bar is kicking out for the first time
It seems nobody is playing Shanghai like last night
So let's find that place with the pink neon sign
The one that points to you and says, "Do you wanna be mine?"

Everyone can hear you but nobody's listening
I wanna be someone but haven't got the discipline
A perfect picture for everyone to see
Never get emotional, get another degree

Like someone I used to know
But please don't go there
Because we're having such a good time
Having such a good time
We're having such a good time
Having such a good time