

Seventeen

Marina and The Diamonds

Used to be a major scale
But the melody went stale
Musical cacophony let Insy Winsy Spider free
You're a rich little boy
Who's had to work for his toys
You've got all the sensibilities, oh
Of an upper class guy
No, no I'm not your little slave
No I don't twist and turn that way
Only got bad things to say
You're always asking what is up, up with me
Could never tell you what happened
The day I turned seventeen
The rise of a king and the fall of a queen
Oh, seventeen, seventeen
Oh, you were embarrassed of me
'Cause I used my tongue freely
Bet you wish I couldn't speak
'Cause when I do you know I tell you why you appear weak
You want a hassle free life?
Go get your upper class wife
She's got all the personality, oh
Of a lemon that has been truly sucked dry
You teach me how to behave
I felt you question the way-ay
I was brought up as a baby
Well, you don't know fuck about my family
Could never tell you what happened
The day I turned seventeen
The rise of a king and the fall of a queen
Oh, seventeen (seventeen)
Oh, seventeen, oh, seventeen
The rise of the king and the fall of a queen
Oh, seventeen
Never felt like a princess
I used to kid myself in this dress
That it was just how things
Were meant to be
Oh, seventeen
Seventeen

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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