

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>