

Sleeping Beauty

"17"

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I was out of money
she was out of ideas
And she couldn't believe
I count my kicks
from stupid ideals
that she couldn't retrieve
And I was Mary's boy at the time
And god she could really whine
But I was nobody's child in my mind
Just observing the signs

She had a house
on the wrong side of town
Where I was never allowed
Her daddy had a store
and he was always a clown
Cause he was never around
And I was Mary's boy
I could cry
Cause she wanted to die

And though she said
all my values were lies
I was expected to rise
and lift her up to her skies

I was 17 and counted on more
I was hungry and bored
and though my fingers
were clean as before
I was heading for war
And I was Mary's toy at all times
Just repeating the lines
And when I learned all
my values were crimes
I'd let the wind take me high
and aimlessly to the sky

