

Marina and The Diamonds "Seventeen"

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Use to be a major scale
But the melody went stale
Musical cacophony let
Insy Winsy spider free

Your a rich little boy
Who's had to work for his toys
You've got all 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 wanna have some free life
Go get your upper class wife
Now she's got all personalities of a lemon
That has been truly sucked dry

You teach me how to behave
I felt you question the way
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, oh, seventeen, oh, seventeen
The rise of a king and the fall of a queen
Oh, seventeen

Never felt like a princess
I use to kill myself in this dress
That it was just how things were meant to be
Oh, seventeen, seventeen

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