New York Dolls "Seventeen"

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I was down the street one night I was only made of light Saw some kids from the park They was howlin' the dark They just wanna fuss and fight

I was only seventeen Post-conventional Only seventeen It was as clear as crystal

That in its wildest dreams

Magic never thought

That it would get done

By the myth it gone slum(?)

All the goddesses and gods you brought

I was seventeen When I saw it go down Only seventeen Back in that lonely town

All them gods and goddesses Didn't imagine it at all A race that could and would Make 'em so temporal Make 'em seem all rational

Only seventeen Yet I still understood I was all that you are In your neighborhood

Yet here we all stood Confident and smug, well-viewed. (?) (?)

Explodin' all (?)

I was only seventeen

(?)

Only seventeen
And we were pressed at the gills

The limitations of ourselves
That's what we're up against
Tomorrow's sun would sure rise
On a world that transcends
If this stormy night ever ends
If this stormy night ever ends
If this stormy night ever ends
This stormy night ever ends
If this stormy night ever ends
When's it gonna end?
If this stormy night ever ends

(pause, then whistling)

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