

Van Tramp

"7Teen"

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I was born with a tatoos on
When my mama bought the farm
Sold my soul for the bottle and a dream

Woke up drowning in the rain
Told myself off over again
Choking on a butt back in between

Seventeen, I was mean
Long before, I was wild
Seventeen
So unclean
The ex-virgin poster child

Found a girl who burned a light
Flame I could not see inside
So I held her hand and we tumbled riding high

Seems like years since she's been gone
Well she, always was so fucking wrong
Sundays ain't the same without her tears

Seventeen
So it seamed
Broken dreams
Now the tears I hide

Is there any one to drink this dirty water?
De-carbonated, silty and unbottled
Try and you will fail no doubt
To purify me
Yet the sun still shines down on my murky body
Oh seventeen

Seventeen, I was mean
Long before, I was wild
Seventeen,
Broken dreams
The tears I hide

I was born with a tatoos on

Mama always told me I was so damn wrong
I was born with a tatoos on
Rolling like a stone 'til the day I'm gone

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