

Nicks Stevie

"EDGE OF SEVENTEEN"

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Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song ...

Sounds like she's singing...

whoo...whoo...whoo

Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song...

Sounds like she's singing...

ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

And the days go by....

like a strand in the wind

In the web that is my own...

I begin again

Said to my friend, baby...

Nothin' else mattered

He was no more...than a baby then

Well he... seemed broken hearted...

something within him

But the moment...that I first laid...

Eyes...on...him...all alone...

On the edge of...seventeen

Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song ...

Sounds like she's singing...

whoo...whoo...whoo

Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song...

Sounds like she's singing...

ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

I went today...maybe I will go again...

tomorrow

And the music there it was hauntingly...

familiar

And I see you doing...

what I try to do for me

With the words from a poet...

and the voice from a choir

And a melody...nothing else mattered

Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song ...

Sounds like she's singing...

whoo...whoo...whoo

Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song...

Sounds like she's singing...

ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

The clouds...never expect it...

when it rains

But the sea changes colours...

but the sea...

Does not change

And so...with the slow...graceful flow..

of age

I went forth...with an age old...

desire...to please

On the edge of...seventeen

Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song ...

Sounds like she's singing...

whoo...whoo...whoo

Just like the white winged dove...

sings a song...

Sounds like she's singing...

ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

Well then suddenly...

there was no one...left standing

In the hall...yeah, yeah...

In a flood of tears

That no one really ever heard fall at all

Oh I went searchin' for an answer...

Up the stairs...and down the hall

Not to find an answer...

just to hear the call

Of a nightbird...singing...
come away...come away...
Just like the white winged dove...
sings a song ...
Sounds like she's singing...
whoo...whoo...whoo
Just like the white winged dove...
sings a song...
Sounds like she's singing...
ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo
Well I hear you in the morning...
and I hear you...
At nightfall...
sometime to be near you...
Is to be unable...to hear you...
my love...
I'm a few years older than you...
are (I'm a few years older than you) my love
Just like the white winged dove...
sings a song...
Sounds like she's singing...
ooo baby...ooo...said ...(repeat

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