# Eleventeen

## Outformation

silver pink ponies flying over me
you may feel strange, well, you are an angel
stuck in tight pants stuck at a high school dance
stuck doing people things not knowing you have wings
you are my serenade you are my lemonade
you are my soul throw it all out the window
you are my training wheel you are my chamomile
you are my friend come again some other dayyou are my pantomime and you are my moonshine
you are my sunshine you are my shooting star
you are my elbow you are my buttercup
spoonful of puppycat bellyful of kittypup
pretty pretty baby tin toy maybe
X marks the spot and it's not what they expected
sing that song again the one that makes me cry when
she walks into the room and you don't know what to doevery step of every day i love you
every single one of you
whenever you get in your own way i
love you, you love me too
no pain anymore nothing to feel sorry for
heaven is right here heaven is everywhere
look at the trees dancing in the breeze
feel the raindrops on your kneessilver pink ponies flying over me
flying over me they're flying over you too
silver pink ponies flying over me
flying over me their flying over you too
silver pink ponies flying over me
you may feel strange, well, you are an angel
stuck in tight pants stuck at a high school dance
stuck doing people things not knowing you have wingsyou are an angel
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