

# Seventeen

## Marina and The Diamonds

Use to be a major scale  
But the melody went stale  
Musical cacophony let  
Insy Winsy spider free You're 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 hassle free life  
Go get your upper class wife  
Now she's got all personality 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 kid myself in this dress  
That it was just how things were meant to be  
Oh, seventeen, seventeen

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