

She Is Seventeen

[Avi Buffalo](#)

Orange and melt back, so weak after I come down and relax
Drove thirteen miles, the only way to stop me is to cut it off
Keeping busy with a guide around the old town
Feel uneasy as you tell me about your family situation
I step out of, look at myself feening
And come back to forget it allA dusty morning, it could destroy me with a good intent
Fictitious tiling, remembering a cold lover's delusional
So frustrated that you concentrate a tower
Cower beneath it with your siren sticking needles in your arm
Serrated mountain, look at yourself feeling
And come back to forget it all
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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