

# 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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