

# Eleventeen

Kimya Dawson

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 day

You 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 do

Every 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 knees

Silver 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 wings

You are an angel  
You are an angel  
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