

## Edge Of 17

Psyche

You were the edge of seventeen  
When you first came on the scene  
Whips and chains still hiding in the closet  
You're gonna use that dirty talk  
And destroy them with your walk  
Knock them out before they know it

You play your games but it's all the same  
There ain't no one that can hold your reigns

You'll be going down  
On the edge of seventeen

Now you're the cat who's got the cream  
Living off of all those dreams  
And there's nothing you would do to stop it  
I can see you going down  
Like you're buying up the town  
Beauty pays and you show you know it

You play your games but it's all the same  
There ain't no one that can hold your reigns

You'll be going down  
On the edge of seventeen