

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