

Petal on the vine
Too young to drink wine
Just five years of bleeders
Student and a teacher

Far from innocent
What the fuck's consent?
Numbers told you not to
But that didn't stop you

Finally twenty-nine
Funny just like you were at the time
Thought it was a teenage dream, just a fantasy
But was it yours or was it mine?
Seventeen
Twenty-nine
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Seventeen
Twenty-nine

Had me in your grip
Went beautifully with
All my daddy issues
And this shit continues

I see you're quite the collector
Yeah, you're twelve years her elder
Maybe now it doesn't matter
But I know fucking better
Now I know fucking better 'cause I'm

Finally twenty-nine
Funny just like you were at the time
Thought it was a teenage dream, just a fantasy
But was it yours or was it mine?
Seventeen
Twenty-nine
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Seventeen
Twenty-nine
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Seventeen
Twenty-nine

Finally twenty-nine
Seventeen would never cross my mind
Thought it was a teenage dream, a fantasy
But it was yours it wasn't mine
Seventeen, twenty-nine
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh