

Dear Seventeen

Gretta Ray

Dear seventeen, you're turning twenty-four on Sunday
You're readily rejecting ageing on this one day
Dear seventeen, you live at home still over half a decade later
Don't get scared, just be prepared
Here's some advice to savour

Dear seventeen, reality's you don't make money
It's never been enough to make you wanna throw in the towel, honey
But after you break onto the scene
You play arenas as an opener
You tour the states with famous mates of yours
Go broke, but it's the job you held out hope for
I'm just stating the facts

Sweet brunette dream, miss seventeen
I could resent you but I won't
It don't take much to say with love
"Screw you and that good song you wrote"
Up on cloud nine the weather's fine I know
Believe me I recall
Dear seventeen don't change a thing
When you don't know a thing at all

Dear seventeen, you'll date a man twelve years your senior
You're yet to meet, but in a year's time
Though you should steer clear
You think you're well-equipped
So he gives you the world then makes it shatter
He'll wear you out
You'll slim right down
Back to the size you were before he said that mattered
Yeah, I'll leave it at that

'Cause sweet brunette dream, miss seventeen
I could keep venting, but I won't
It don't take much to say with love
"Screw you and that good song you wrote"
Up on cloud nine, the weather's fine
Until someone makes you feel small
Dear seventeen, don't change a thing
He doesn't know a thing at all
At all

Dear seventeen, we made the album and did pretty well
And you best believe the writer's block subsides
There are too many tales to tell
You see the world, you make this last
You share your craft with new creators
Your best friends stick around, your sister's proud
And have no doubt: you're still obsessed with Taylor
Baby, I got your back

'Cause sweet brunette dream, miss seventeen
I could resent you but I'll never
It don't take much to say with love
"That song was good, but you'll write better"
Up on cloud nine the weather's fine I know

But there is so much more
Dear seventeen, don't change a thing
When you don't look before you fall
Dear seventeen, don't change a thing
When you don't know a thing at all