

Seventeen

Ice Nine Kills

When I was seventeen I got arrested by the cops
For drinking down at rocky devereux beach
I can't tell dad what I did
He'll say I'm just a kid
And punish me for things he'll never teach
And you've got gum in one pocket
Visine in the other
You say you're at one house
But sleep at another
The thing that we go through
To make sure they know you
Aren't doing anything that you're not supposed to do

Cause we'll be smoking drinking never thinking
Get caught but we come back for more
Pretending things are alright
Everything wrong seems so right
But we still come back for more

Incense burning
Never learning
Can't get up the room is still turning
Dread the curfew
Never trust you
Home by 12 so they can bust you
And you're running out of things to say
But you know one thing for sure

Don't tell dad
The bottle's half empty
It's filled up with water
The boyfriends in your room
He's fucking your daughter
The things that we go through
To make sure they know you
Aren't doing anything that you're not suppose to do

I'll make it up to you some how
But I'll fuck it up again some how