

# Stevie Nicks, Edge Of Seventeen - Previously Un

Just like the white winged dove...  
Sings a song...  
Sounds like shes singing...  
Whoo... whoo... whoo...  
Just like the white winged dove...  
Sings a song...  
Sounds like shes singing...  
Ooo baby... ooo... said ooo

And the days go by...  
Like a strand in the wind...  
In the web that is my own...  
I begin again  
Said to my friend, baby...  
Nothin else mattered

He was no more... than a baby then  
Well he... seemed broken hearted...  
Something within him  
But the moment... that I first laid...  
Eyes... on... him... all alone...  
On the edge of... seventeen

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Sings a song...  
Sounds like shes singing...  
Ooo baby... ooo... said ooo...  
Just like the white winged dove...  
Sings a song...  
Sounds like shes singing...  
Said ooo baby... ooo... said ooo

Well I went today... maybe I will go again...  
Tomorrow  
Yea yea well the music there well it was hauntingly...  
Familiar  
Well I see you doing...  
What I try to do for me  
With the words from a poet...  
And a voice from a choir  
And a melody... nothing else mattered

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The clouds... never expect it...  
When it rains  
But the sea changes color...  
But the sea...  
Does not change  
And so... with the slow... graceful flow...  
Of age  
I went forth... with an age old...  
Desire... to please  
On the edge of... seventeen

Ooooooooooooooooooahhhhhh□

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Sings a song...  
Sounds like shes singing...  
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Ooo baby... ooo... said ooo

Well then suddenly...  
There was no one... left standing  
In the hall... yeah yeah...  
In a flood of tears  
That no one really ever heard fall at all  
Well I went searchin for an answer...  
Up the stairs... and down the hall  
Not to find an answer...  
Just to hear the call  
Of a nightbird... singing...  
Come away...

Just like the white winged dove...  
Sings a song  
Sounds like shes singing...  
Ooo... baby ooo... said ooo  
Just like the white winged dove...  
Sings a song...  
Sounds like shes singing...  
Ooo... baby ooo... said ooo

Well I hear you in the morning...  
And I hear you...  
At nightfall...  
Sometimes to be near you...  
Is to be unable... to hear you...  
My love...  
Im a few years older than you...  
My love

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Sings a song...  
Sounds like shes singing...  
Ooo baby... ooo... said ooo