

Rockett Queen, Next Big Thing

She was only seventeen,
When she threw away everything,
She packed her bags,
And she moved away,
To be the next big thing.

She was only seventeen,
On the cover of a magazine,
A shooting star,
With a chico bar,
On the LA scene.

When they woke up she was gone,
It wasn't hard to see what went wrong,
It's never good to be out this long,
But it's nothing new you see.

'Cause she was only seventeen when, She threw away everything,
She packed her bags,
And she moved away,
To be the next big thing.

She told them all to go to hell,
She could make it here,
She'd make it there aswell,
She knew that she was gonna be alright,
So she trounced right threw the night.
When she showed up it was on,
And that night she was out 'til dawn,
She maybe dreamed,
But she'd gone too far,
When she tried to enter free.

'Cause she was only seventeen when, She threw away everything,
She packed her bags,
And she moved away,
To be the next big thing.

It all came out,
And she walked out,
She found a note,
And it's probably not for you to read.
One night stand,
Swung around and then,
Simply knew she fell in love,
With the wrong man.
She thought that she would have some fun,
But she didn't see it coming,
And it's only time 'til it's all gone.

'Cause she was only seventeen when, She threw away everything,
She packed her bags,
And she moved away,
To be the next big thing.

She was only seventeen,
On the cover of a magazine,
She packed her bags,
And she moved away,
To be the next big thing.

She was only seventeen(seventeen)
She was only seventeen(and she's the next big thing)
The next big thing

She was only seventeen