

The Everybodyfields "Birthday"

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Closing time for the sunshine
Ladies are painting their faces
I combed my hair it looked just right
Went out to go to these places I go

It's early the birds won't stop screaming
Don't tell a soul it's my birthday
I can't make my heart stop beating
I had a happy, happy birthday this year

Upside down reads sorry from the trashcan
Regret you miserable lover
I closed my hands 'til they turned white
This cancer has taken both body and mind

On the ground, dragging of the boot heels
My feet are so tired of leaving
Pride shakes the hand in the mirror

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