

## New End Original

### "14 to 41"

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Fourteen to Forty-one  
Start blind, end up dumb  
You're 16, You're 23, you're 32, you're 41....

Gonna leave it all behind and not say sorry  
Yea you are always right, so why worry?  
You learn to steal and lie to friends -- You trust no one  
My birthday's comin' around again...

14 to 41  
Start blind, end up dumb  
You're 16, You're 23, you're 32, you're 41....

And there is no other way -- And there is no other...  
I'm waiting for the bell to ring, I'm always older  
Pressures and folds of fat and lip-stained lipstick  
calendars  
all hide under marriage porcelain that I'm falling over

My birthday, my birthday, my worst day  
My Birthday's comin around again --

14 to 41  
Start blind, end up dumb  
You're 16, You're 23, you're 32, you're 41....

14 to 41  
Start blind, always end up dumb  
You're 16, You're 23, you're 32, you're 41....  
14 to 41

You're all those things and then your none  
You're through all that, you've just begun.

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