

ahhhaa ahhhaa ahhhaa ohh

I'm struggling through the wintertime
Black bird on my mind
You don't have to you're stuck in the city I live in
and the sun seem so very fragile
All the dreams that you had when you're young
You said that things would just get better once you're out of the dark
Still i'm struggling through the wintertime
Black bird on my mind

Dying in a social flu
'cause you might never know what to do
Livin' in a social shame
See your confidence flushed,
your confidence flushed down the drain

ahhhaa ahhhaa ohh

So you should fill all your needs in the summertime
stressed out of my mind
No, I don't know a countryhouse,
but I got the scripts all filled,
got to share and stay up all night
All the dreams that you had when you're young
You said that things would just get better once you're out of the dark,
but you're struggling through the wintertime
Black bird on your mind

Dying in a social flu
'cause you might never know what to do
Livin' in a social shame
See your confidence flushed down the drain
aaahhhaaaoh ahahahaaaaaa
You might never know, you might never know what to do
do do do

Dying in a social flu
'cause you might never know what to do
Livin' in a social shame
See your confidence flushed down the drain
Never mind the folks you win,
soon in you're heart you know you don't really care
Dying in a social flu
'cause you might never know,
you might never know what to do