

# Happy Birthday

Ryan Adams

I told everybody I was late  
But I was hiding in the back  
Hiding in the back my hands would shake  
Happy Birthday I'm your birthday cake

And I'm lit, and I'm baked  
And I'm tired, I tried to escape  
From the fight, I got untied  
I was wrong, you were right...  
I was wrong, you were right...  
Happy Birthday

I told everybody I was clean  
But I had clouds in my bath  
Listening to music, reading poetry  
Nodding off and nearly drowning myself

And it's clear you're clearly upset  
Wanna smoke, but my smokes are all wet  
I've got two, both of them lit  
Happy Birthday  
Happy Birthday  
Happy Birthday  
Happy Birthday

Happy Birthday  
I'm your birthday cake and I'm lit...