

Birthday Girl

Bitch Alert

This man looked down on me
At Love Park Street
And he said to me
"I'll give you diamonds and pearls and money
if you give me - one kiss"

Chorus:

Down downtown there's a rock 'n roll party
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl
Down down down with your rock 'n roll lifestyle
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl

This man looked down on me
At Love Park Street
And he said to me
"I'll sell my soul to Satan
if you give me pussy"

But he didn't convince me
What a cheap trick, I'm not falling
When he said to me
"I'll give you everything"
I said back to him "Whatta hell?"

Chorus:

Down downtown there's a rock 'n roll party
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl
Down down down with your rock 'n roll lifestyle
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl

She's a birthday girl, she's a birthday girl, she's a birthday
girl..