you know what they say about doing laundry on your birthday the salt stain on your jacket from brushing against the car birch trees in the snow they stand there in a row stately and quiet beautifully explaining and if i ever got it i'd puncture the lucky planet and suck out all the magma and i'd be paid to suck it (and spill it on my jacket) and as for today i've had sneezes with much more to say the tiny little novels in every fleck of snot drive slow in the snow brake lights in a row everybody coming up with ideas for commercials and if i ever saw you and pretended not to see you i'm wholly wholly sorry i just didnt wanna see you

the rabbit fast asleep inside the baseball mit the mit lay in a pile of leaves and me in julie's yard and i still miss? (4x)

you know what they say
about doing laundry on your birthday
the salt stain on your jacket
from brushing against the car
people are always excited
to talk about where they're from
it's the one and only subject
where everyone's an expert
and don't forget your vitamins
or swallow such silly skeletons
i'm rotten at keeping in touch
but i miss you very much