

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