

# It's Not Your Birthday Anymore

Morrissey

Your voice, it might say no  
But the heart has a will of its own  
Your voice, it might say no  
But the heart has a heart of its own, own

It's not your birthday anymore  
There's no need to be kind to you  
And the will to see you smile and belong  
Has now gone

It's not your birthday anymore  
Did you really think we meant  
All of those syrupy, sentimental things  
That we said?

It cannot be given  
And so it must be taken  
It cannot be given  
And so it must be taken

All of the gifts that they gave can't compare in any way  
To the love I am now giving to you  
Right here, right now on the floor

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To the love I am now giving to you  
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It's not your birthday anymore  
There's no need to be kind to you  
And the will to see you smile and belong  
Has now gone

It's not your birthday anymore  
Did you really think we meant  
All of those syrupy, sentimental things  
That we said yesterday?