

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

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

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?