

Happy Birthday

Ryan Adams

I told everybody I was late
But I was hiding in the back
Hiding in the back my hands would shake
Happy Birthday I'm your birthday cake

And I'm lit, and I'm baked
And I'm tired, I tried to escape
From the fight, I got untied
I was wrong, you were right...
I was wrong, you were right...
Happy Birthday

I told everybody I was clean
But I had clouds in my bath
Listening to music, reading poetry
Nodding off and nearly drowning myself

And it's clear you're clearly upset
Wanna smoke, but my smokes are all wet
I've got two, both of them lit
Happy Birthday
Happy Birthday
Happy Birthday
Happy Birthday

Happy Birthday
I'm your birthday cake and I'm lit...