

## Happy Birthday

Concrete Blonde

Outside in the hall there's a cat fight  
It's just after midnight, I guess ill be alright  
I'm laid out on the floor, drunk and poor  
How much longer, how much more

Oh, rock me to sleep, strong and deep  
The screaming cats they give me the creep  
But aside from all that I feel no pain  
Staring up at the ceiling stains

Neon in the window  
Sirens far away  
News on the radio happy birthday  
Happy birthday, happy birthday

They're at it again next door, this whole floor  
I swear, they're out to drive me crazy  
Not right now I'm high as a cloud  
I'm soft and gray and lazy

Smokin' out the window  
Feelin' far away  
News on the radio, happy birthday  
Happy birthday, happy birthday

Fly me out the window  
Somewhere far away  
News on the radio, happy birthday  
Happy birthday, happy birthday  
Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday