

The Birthday Song

Darwin Deez

Pink wax melts on chocolate icing
Your car must have been struck by lightning
This cake is wasted like my feelings
Spend birthday staring at my ceilin'

But I sure do like you, I like you
Yeah I sure do like you

Yeah I sure do like you, I like you
Yeah I sure do like you

Six hours late is almost early for the next thing
Face glowing blue up all night texting
Here the phone goes, giving you an earful
'Cause after all those times that you're not there it's a miracle

But I sure do like you, I like you
Yeah I sure do like you

Yeah I sure do like you, I like you
Yeah I sure do like you

Impossible feeling

Yeah I sure do like you, I like you
Yeah I sure do like you (I sure do like you)

Yeah I sure do like you, I like you
Yeah I sure do like you

Impossible feeling