

Birthday

Fenne Lily

You sent me a head on my birthday
You said it was made with love
It made me laugh
We talked about getting married
And now I hate your guts but I can't shut up

I got too drunk with your band
Told the truth about that show
You never let it go
Still you had my back on the sidewalk
I never used that word till I tried to be in your world

You're telling me I'm in your head like it's a good thing
Telling me she's in your bed like it was nothing
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This get up and go
It's rearranging everyone I know
I didn't want to be saved
But you tried anyway

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