Birthday Girl

Imperial Teen

She goes to school in Washington A major in self-portraiture Her poster in a record store You meet her in a parking lot

Blue sequins for the birthday girl A beauty in a bridal gown Her weakness for piano parts She falls in love with everything

And we should save ourselves And we should save ourselves And we should save ourselves And we should save ourselves

A major in self-portraiture You meet her in a parking lot

AndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselvesAndweshouldsaveourselves