

Birch Tree

Strawberry Guy

I could be my best if I spoke my own head for you
You could see me now if you told yourself how you knew me
Oh, are you not lonely?
And oh, as you sit by the birch tree

Come to the tree, bring a birthday card for you
Seem a bit shocked, but crack a brief smile I notice
Oh, you're not lonely
And oh, as we sit by the birch tree

As she goes in again
I look at my own head
Back from the blue, I know it's nothing new

I know we're pretty young but I see what people grow into
'Cause two years ahead I can see that you might not know me
Oh, I could be lonely
And oh, as I sit by the bitch tree

As she goes in again
I look at my own head
Back from the blue, I know it's nothing new

I could be my best if I spoke my own head for you
You could see me now if you told yourself how you knew me
Oh, are you not lonely?
And oh, as you sit by the birch tree

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I look at my own head
Back from the blue, I know it's nothing new

Is it a good or bad thing?
That she doesn't give me anything
Is it a good or bad thing?
That she doesn't give me anything
Is it a good or bad thing?
That she doesn't give me anything