

# Birthday

The Mars Volta

She lives in this house over there  
Has her world outside it  
Scrapples in the Earth with her fingers and her mouth  
She's five years old

Thread worms on a string  
Keeps spiders in her pocket  
Collects fly wings in a jar  
Scrubs horse flies  
And pinches them on a line  
Ohhh...

She has one friend, he lives next door  
They're listenening to the weather  
He knows how many freckles she's got  
She scratches his beard

She's painting huge books  
And glues them together  
They saw a big raven  
It glided down the sky  
She touched it  
Ohh...

Today is a birthday  
They're smoking cigars  
He's got a chain of flowers  
And sows a bird in her knickers  
Ohhh...

They're smoking cigars  
They lie in the bathtub  
A chain of ... flowers