

Ed Sheeran, The Day I Was Born

Got a call from my mother who wishes she was here
Couple of cards in the post that I'm readin'
I want the warmth of the summer, the cold too cold to bear
The only plus is the sweater I needed
I broke apart from my lover a couple months ago
If they were here, then I guess I wouldn't be alone
This is the life in the city and that's the way it goes
But it's a fine excuse just to leave it

I hit 'em up and I asked, "Are you comin' over?"
And all I got was a shrug and then, "I don't know"

And everyone I know is hidden away
Tryna make their bodies clean again
And they don't want to celebrate
Nobody cares this is the day I was born
Always the month when parties come to an end
The same excuses from every friend
Another year and now we're here again
Nobody cares this is the day I was born

Another birthday alone
La-la-lay, la-la-lay
Another birthday alone
La-la-lay, la-la-lay

I hit a bar in town, get my coffee, start a tab
Everyday that we're here, well, we're never gettin' back
And so I drink for the confidence 'cause that's what I lack
And end up talkin' to strangers and findin' another plaque
I am denied in the carpet, spinnin' on my own
Watchin' pointless shit and flickin' through my phone
And would April be better? I guess I'll never know
I'll take the keys from my pocket and stumble into home

And I feel low, but I guess I could feel lower
I'm headin' down and now I'm on a roll

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[Instrumental Bridge]

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