

The Fall, Birthday

Had a birthday yesterday, she cried
Took off her glasses, let her hair down and sighed
She told them all at work about her day
How is it no-one came? Woe, woe

Took the invitations to her friends
They were too busy, doing other things
Told them all at work about her day
How is it no-one came? Woe, woe

She took the decorations from the wall
It was the ladder loose that made her fall
She told them all at work about her day
How is it no-one came? Woe, woe