

# Jens Lekman, Are Birthdays Happy?

Once I was a bully  
I couldn't stand weakness  
in somebodys side  
to understand it fully  
you gotta be haunted  
by the same black dogs as I  
and spend your days worrying  
that you never see the surface  
Once again it's February  
and it's time to celebrate our birthdays  
but are birthdays happy  
or are they just countdown to death?  
is there need to worry  
there might not be much time left?  
I haven't lived my life yet  
Then it happens  
it just blows your mind  
the madness of your life