

# Junior Boys, Birthday

You called and then you missed my birthday  
You've gone and left me on my own  
I'm home, don't stay, it's cool anyway  
It's not so bad to stay at home  
Is it true that it's me?  
You can say all the things you want to  
But you don't need to leave if you take all this weight behind me  
Let it go  
Now it's you  
You forget all the things you want to  
You're not here in the end  
You have nothing left to say  
I guess it passed me on my birthday  
You slept right through the year I've grown  
And now I can't remember anyway  
I need to wash my hands real slow  
Is it true that it's me?  
You can say all the things you want to  
But you don't need to leave if you take all this weight behind me  
Let it go  
Now it's you  
You forget all the things you want to  
You're not here in the end  
So there's nothing left to say  
You called and then you missed my birthday  
I know we'd do it all again  
(?)  
This time I close my eyes and really wish you'd come  
Is it true that it's me?  
You can say all the things you want to  
But you don't need to leave if you take all this weight behind me  
Let it go  
Now it's you  
You forget all the things you want to  
You're not here in the end  
So there's nothing left to say