

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Too Bad On Your

(Resnick-Karp)

I heard your best friend say
You shouldn't have treated her that way
You could've been a little bit kinder
He didn't send you no note
Didn't give you no gift
He didn't even try to find ya

Well, that's too bad, too bad
Too bad on your birthday
I said it's too bad, too bad
Too bad on your birthday

You were my love once
It lasted several months
And I was in love even blinder
When you left me I cried
All my tears haven't dried
So I'm leavin' this little reminder

Oh, it's too bad, too bad
Too bad on your birthday
Oh, too bad, too bad
Too bad on your birthday

And now you're the girl
With cake on her face
Yeah, you're the one who's cryin'
Blow out the candles and make a wish
If you need a drink, babe
I'm buyin', yeah

Too bad, too bad
Too bad on your birthday
I said it's too bad, too bad
Too bad on your birthday

Woe, too bad, too bad
Too bad on your birthday
I said that's too bad, that's too bad
Too bad on your birthday

That's too bad