

# St. Vincent, Birth In Reverse

Oh what an ordinary day  
Take out the garbage, masturbate  
I'm still holding for the laugh

The dogs will bark, so let them bark  
The birds will cry, I'll let them cry  
Here's my report from the edge

Like a birth in reverse  
What I saw through the blinds  
You could say that I'm sane  
In phenomenal lies  
I'm the cause; make a turn  
Near the party line  
Like a birth in reverse  
in America

This too will haunt me through the war  
Laugh all you want, but I want more  
Cause what I'm swearing, I never sworn before

Like a birth in reverse  
What I saw through the blinds  
You could say that I'm sane  
In phenomenal lies  
I'm the cause; make a turn  
Near the party line  
Like a birth in reverse  
in America