

# The Smiths, Unhappy Birthday

I've come to wish you an unhappy birthday  
I've come to wish you an unhappy birthday  
Because you're evil  
And you lie  
And if you should die  
I may feel slightly sad  
(But I won't cry!)

Loved and lost  
and some may say:  
"When usually it's Nothing  
Surely you're happy  
It should be this way?"  
I say. "No, I'm gonna kill my dog  
May the lines sag, the lines sag heavy  
And deep tonight"

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And you lie  
And if you should die  
I may feel slightly sad  
(But I won't cry!)

Loved and lost  
and some may say:  
"When usually it's Nothing  
Surely you're happy  
It should be this way?"  
I say. "No"  
And then I shoot myself  
So drink, drink, drink  
And be ill tonight  
From the one you left behind  
From the one you left behind  
From the one you left behind  
From the one you left behind  
Behind, behind..  
Oh unhappy birthday!