

# 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