

New End Original, 14-41

14 to 41

Start blind, end up dumb

You're 16, You're 23, you're 32, you're 41....

14 to 41

Start blind, end up dumb

You're 16, You're 23, you're 32, you're 41....

Gonna leave it all behind and not say sorry

yea you are always right, so why worry?

You learn to steal and lie to friends -- You trust no one

My birthday's comin' around again...

14 to 41

Start blind, end up dumb

You're 16, You're 23, you're 32, you're 41....

And there is no other way

And there is no other

I'm waiting for the bell to ring.

I'm always older.

Pressures and folds of fat and lip-stained lipstick calenders

all hide under marriage porcelain that I'm falling over

My birthday, My birthday, My worst day.

My Birthday's comin around again --

14 to 41

Start blind. End up dumb.

You're 16, You're 23, You're 32, You're 41...

14 to 41

Start blind. Always end up dumb.

You're 16, You're 23, You're 32, You're 41...

Yea you're 32, you're 41.

You're all those things and then your none

You're through all that, you've just begun.