

Birthday Boys

Oysterhead

Gina knows what it's like to be
On the other side of midnight
Gina's eyes are sensitive
To the brighter side of daylight

She knows what it's like to be
The topic of conversation
While birthday boys are wallowing
In acres of adulation

I don't mind if you stand around
And look at me tonight
I quite like it, kinds like us are blind
To the dirt that gathers in between
The toes of moderation, Gina knows

You can come around but don't you talk to me
I'm not in the mood for conversation
You can come around but don't you talk to me

I don't mind if you come around
And drink up all my wine, won't be the first time
Sometimes I find little treasures hidden
Deep within my drawers, Gina knows

You can come around but don't you talk to me
I'm not in the mood for conversation
You can come around but don't you talk to me