

# 21st Birthday

The Von Bondies

So, wait  
Drink more wine  
Do all the things  
I'm feeling fine

Can't stay awake so you say goodnight  
So long career  
So long dear life

Never gonna live to see your 21st birthday  
Never gonna have to see your pretty face again

And so it's back to the game  
It's always more of the same  
You never see it will be better my way

I can't take this no more  
She's always facing the floor  
There's nothing worse than an unhappy soulmate

Never gonna live to see your 21st birthday  
Never gonna have to see your pretty face again

Twenty years old and I feel alone  
With lies, trust burned away  
No fun in living  
Just die, yeah

So go  
I'll feel better  
You came to pay  
I'll see that door  
Closing another day

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

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