

# Poor Cow

Tanita Tikaram

Today is my birthday  
Stay outside the hall  
Inside sit the butterflies for the butterfly ball  
All the boys are graded now  
They come in their white socks  
Flat tops and somehow they find a place  
All the boys are winning now  
They play all the tricks with smiles and  
A sorry past for poor cow  
Their own room and winter trees never touched these girls before  
They hear the car stereo and they know what life is for  
All the boys are weary now  
Listening to the family sing song, family say so  
Must carve, must carve poor cow  
Slice her up, slice her up, slice her up, poor cow  
Slice her up, slice her up, slice her up, poor cow  
Yup  
Today is my birthday  
Stay outside the hall  
Inside sit the butterflies for the butterfly ball

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