

# 14-41

## New End Original

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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>