

## Tears at the Birthday Party

Burt Bacharach

Think back now when we were young  
There were always tears at the birthday party  
You know how children can be  
So cruel  
That's how it starts but  
What if we never learn how to behave?  
I did something that you never forgave me  
I never thought that it would be like this but now I see  
I see you share your cake with him  
Unwrapping presents that I should have sent  
What can I do?  
Must I watch you close the door, dim the light, blow out the candles?  
So happy birthday again  
And it's the same every year  
Seems that I remember it as something more  
You know how children can grow  
So strange  
I still adore you  
What if we never learn from our mistakes?  
But then you'll never know how my heart aches  
I never thought that it would be like this but now I see  
I see you share your cake with him  
Unwrapping presents that I should have sent  
What can I do?  
Must I watch you close the door, dim the light, blow out the candles?  
So happy birthday again  
Someday I know he'll forget to pay you the compliments you're after  
You'll hang your sad, aching head behind a brittle smile or a shrill of laughter  
What if we only get what we deserve?  
Somehow I couldn't quite summon the nerve  
Upon each anniversary do you ever think of me?  
Unwrapping presents that I should have sent  
What can I do?  
Must I watch you close the door, dim the light, blow out the candles?  
So happy birthday again