

Birthday Song

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

You can pick yourself up
You can start walking straight
Tonight you're the life of the party
When the bar lights come on at your paper parade
You don't have to chase down the moon
'Cause I'll leave the light on for you

It's not your birthday
And it's not the fourth of July
Tomorrow's a work day
You've got a life and a spaceship to fly
You've got a woman and a beautiful yellow-haired daughter
Come back to earth, kid
You know that you can't chase the stars underwater

You can play all the notes
You can write all the words
You headlined in all the big cities
But when the spotlights are off and the crowds have gone home
You could be going home too

It's not your birthday
This isn't Mardi Gras either
Tomorrow's a work day
You've got a life and a spaceship to fly
You've got a good job and a beautiful yellow-haired daughter
Come back to earth, kid
You know that you can't chase the stars underwater

It's not your birthday
You should be done waking up on the floor
Come back to earth, kid
Don't you know you're not a kid anymore?
You married a good girl
She gave you this beautiful yellow-haired daughter
Come back to earth, kid
You know that you can't chase the stars underwater

No, it's not your birthday
It's not your birthday
It's not your birthday
It's not your day
So blow out your candles
It's better than letting them burn out