

## 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