Happy Birthday

Cloud Control

Are you holding it down
Do you mean it when you say
That it is what it is
Now that it is every day
And when you wake up and you try to
Forget about the day
Are you holding it down

You know you can go as anybody to the party There's a mirror by the door for singing

I hate my birthday it's true A happy thought here for you

Are you travelling far
I'm headed to the Land's End
Said the man on the bus
He was talking loud again
Are you a Buddhist or are you a vegetarian
Are you holding it down

You know you can go as anybody to the party There's a mirror by the door for singing

I hate my birthday it's true A happy thought here for you (What a happy day) (Oh happy day)