

## H.B.D.M.F.

## Dropkick Murphys

This is your time  
This is your day  
You've waited and wondered  
You've pondered and planned  
Where will you stay?  
What would they say?  
How will you get there?  
Where will you go?  
What will they give you?  
How many friends will show?

Happy birthday  
Here's to ya  
Happy birthday everyone  
Buy 'em a beer, give 'em a cheer  
Some love and affection  
A gift card, a cake, and a hug

What self-respecting adult  
Makes a big deal of their birthday?  
It's time to simmer down  
And stop acting like you're 10  
But we know you're a really big deal  
So let's get it out of the way  
For you and nearly 2 million other  
Important people born today

Happy birthday  
Here's to ya  
We know all about it  
'Cause you told everyone  
It's attention that you seek  
It's a birthday, not a week  
You're a wicked sick  
Sad, selfish son of a gun

Throw yourself a big old party  
Rent yourself a big old hall  
Send out invitations  
To your shitty birthday ball  
Stop posting pictures and videos  
You think you're so cinematic  
Blow out those freaking candles  
And get over it  
Don't be so dramatic

Happy birthday  
Here's to ya  
Happy birthday everyone  
No more beers, no more cheers  
No more love and affection  
No gift cards, no cakes, and no hugs

Happy birthday  
Here's to ya  
We know all about it  
'Cause you told everyone

It's attention that you seek  
It's a birthday, not a week  
You're a wicked sick  
Sad, selfish son of a gun

You're a wicked sick  
Sad, selfish son of a gun