

## Big Day

Emm Gryner

Happy happy birthday  
It's a good day for growing up  
Up and out of baby clothes  
And the boy

Virgin skirt to the cleaners  
A couple effort stains too late  
The London boys would party and crash and never wait

Rock star didn't remember  
Angels never win anymore  
Rock star's living in Vegas  
And doesn't know what all the effort was for

The party shouldn't stop just because  
I feel small on a big day  
Get up get up get up everybody  
Make me lose my memory

Happy happy birthday  
Waiting for red hell on the curb  
There's nothing like a tragedy  
To spread out the hurt

Standing tall for the bigwig  
Like getting up should make it hard  
Whatever He can visit the mansion  
And dirty the art.

Rock star didn't remember  
Angels never win anymore  
Rock star's living in Vegas  
And doesn't know what all the effort was for

The party shouldn't stop just because  
I feel small on a big day  
Get up get up get up everybody  
Make me lose my memory  
And it goes on and on