

# happy f\*\*\*ing birthday

Ethan Bortnick

You're the only gift I want  
I am just the afterthought  
Blowing out the candles wishing for his spot

I know I'll never be the one  
Be the one  
You're looking for someone hung  
No amount of songs I've sung could change your mind

So if you want me  
I'll be in the corner  
Crying my eyes out

Happy fucking  
Birthday to me  
One more number  
Till the slumber

Thinking of my final ruse  
Only way to talk to you  
Invite you to my party for the  
Final time

Pictured you'd be standing here  
But you brought my greatest fear  
Sing me happy birthday while you hold his hand

So if you want me  
I'll be in the corner  
Crying my eyes out

Happy fucking  
Birthday to me  
One more number  
Till the slumber

Open up wide  
Force feed you cake till you die (die)  
Open up wide  
Force feed you cake till you die

If you want me  
I'll be in the corner  
Crying my eyes out

Happy fucking  
Birthday to me  
One more number  
Till the slumber