

# Congratulations

## Fitz and the Tantrums

Take out that old bottle of champagne  
Find a reason to celebrate right now  
Roll out that red carpet, get a babe  
Walk it like you ain't never been, knocked down  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Rain on my parade  
Go ahead, throw me off my game  
Holding that trophy above me  
In a stadium full of empty seats

Little late but I'm here, saying congratulations  
To the face in the mirror, saying congratulations  
I'ma turn the world into a celebration  
If you don't wanna say it to me, I'ma say it to myself  
Congratulations, ah-ah, yeah

Spent a long time on a long line  
Coming up was a long climb  
Skating by like a long grind  
And you did it all with a flat tire  
You pulled through, go you  
This call for a good mood  
Strong drink and a couple brews  
Clase Azul, make it two, uh  
Feel like I got paid  
Sunny sky, no rain  
Breaking bad like I'm Cranston  
Throwing FITZ to this anthem

Little late but I'm here, saying congratulations  
To the face in the mirror, saying congratulations  
I'ma turn the world into a celebration  
If you don't wanna say it to me, I'ma say it to myself  
Congratulations

For all the times you've been low but you kept your head up  
Had to make it on your own so you made your own luck (made your own luck)  
Missed that off-ramp to that glory road (yeah), got turned around  
But I can hear 'em saying it now

Little late but I'm here, saying congratulations  
To the face in the mirror, saying congratulations  
I'ma turn the world into a celebration  
If you don't wanna say it to me, I'ma say it to myself  
Congratulations

Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, congratulations to me  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, congratulations  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, congratulations to me  
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, congratulations