

25 trips 'round the sun
I don't know how but I'm still holding on
Must have a rocketship bringing me home
But I never asked for an open return

This life has a funny way to make sure you learn
That the more you desire, oh, the less you deserve
And I'm just tryna get by slow and steady
But someone blew my birthday candles out and I wasn't ready

24 hours ago
I was the oldest that I'd ever known
I'd go back given half the chance
But why do I think like that when I know I can't?

This life ain't a computer game, there ain't no control
One day time's on your side then you've missed half the show
And now I'm on the way out of my twenties
Got so many birthday candles that my lungs feel heavy

I've said it so many, many times
I'm on the wrong side of twenty, twenty five
Am I being petty or petrified?
On the wrong side of twenty, twenty five

I've said it so many, many times (Many times)
I'm on the wrong side of twenty, twenty five (Ooh)
Am I being petty or petrified? (Am I being petty, yeah-yeah)
On the wrong side of twenty, twenty five (Twenty five)

3, 2, 1
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday dear Grace
Happy birthday to you