

Murphy Had A Birthday

Guided by Voices

Come with before me
I've been waiting for you
Tell me your story
Mine would only bore you

A young man visits blind
You're free and so unwind
A man who takes his time
Throw it out the line

I'll celebrate the years
What do you think I will hear?
We raise our glasses high
And let the rockets fly

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Today you're eighty-two
We walked the path with you
I brought an open heart
I don't know where to start
But I will laugh with you
And we'll get drunk again
The pine will pass away
Beyond the fence we do no crying

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We live in extract word
Although we falsely heard
And every man in time
To sit and quite unwind
I need reality
The whole wide that's for me
One day we'll have to go
And that's through we both know

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