

# Birthday

JP Cooper

Oh we had something  
Had something bubbling  
You was a fun thing  
Ain't nothing troubling  
I had a spring in my step  
Like walking on trampolines

These days I'm looking back  
But there's no sense in that  
Searching for somebody new  
Who can move me like you is a hopeless task  
'Cause I got these chains on my feet  
And everybody I'll be

Ain't got nothing on you  
If it was my birthday  
I'd be opening presents  
And hoping to have it for you  
'Cause you always make it better  
They've got nothing on you  
If it was my birthday  
I'd be blowing out candles  
And wishing for someone like you  
But there's no use

Nothing is possible  
Now that I'm on my own  
And if I don't do it for you  
Then I just don't know how to do anything  
Heads under water again  
But I ain't no submarine  
Try to come up again  
Heading now with my friends  
But I got these chains on my feet  
And everybody I meet

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And hoping to have it for you  
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Never knew how to say  
What I feel for you  
You say it's too late  
You don't feel the fire  
You don't hear when I say  
There's nobody  
They've got nothing on you  
If it was my birthday  
I'd be opening presents  
And hoping to heaven for you

'Cause you always make it better

They've got nothing on you  
If it was my birthday  
I'd be opening presents  
And hoping to have it for you  
'Cause you always make it better  
They got nothing on you  
If it was my birthday  
I'd be blowing out candles  
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But there's no use