

Congratulations

Katie Costello

The boy in the gown today became a man
His future's oh-so-bright, at least it looks like
The pretty girl holds her picture in hand
Gives it to the man as she recites her lines

Why does there exist a need to be somebody do something
Whose origins are from that box we all know too well?

What I need is to be okay with being nobody knowing it'd be alright
What made us think that being happy came from a piece of paper
that said Congratulations, Congratulations

The man in the green wears a name tag
Out of fear they'll mispronounce "Larry"
The woman in the fur coat wears her lipstick strong
Mascara stained eyes hidden

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Being happy doesn't mean being somebody
Take away the impulse to have our portrait framed
Might as well just sign me up for a fancy tomb
With my name engraved, my name engraved

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