

Salty tears and the humid skies  
The sticky heat of Florida  
Summer nights in mid July  
A trip that's way too far to drive

Years spent living like you're young  
Hard to believe you're turning eighty-one

Morning memories with you  
There is nothin' left to do  
Someone tell me how to feel about it  
Fate is written on the page  
We can never outrun age  
Blow out the candles on your birthday cake

Sick of sickness (Sick of sickness)  
And Cheshire smiles (And Cheshire smiles)  
Am I allowed to feel this mad?  
No one to blame (No one to blame)  
Or time to pass (Or time to pass)  
Why do the good have it so bad?

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