When I accepted this job I was resigned to my fate When I got there early She?d arrive late

You can say she?s gone forever Or just sit tight and wait She said I was unprincipled That I was not the first

Like the phoenix coming back From the ashes, uh huh I know what?s good But I know what trash is

In the head lights
In the highlights of her hair
Hit the head lines
But she?s not there

Many happy returns, many happy returns
These are the lessons I could have learned
Return, many happy returns
And these are the letters I should have burned

Okay, I?m sad, not blue Okay, remember All that matters to me now Is the message I sent her

Like the world, spinning ?round On it?s axis, uh huh I know democracy But I know what?s fascist

When she?s gone, all I've got to learn Is the law of diminishing return When she?s here one thing I?ve found Things get better second time around

Return, many happy returns
These are the lessons that I could have learned
Return, many happy returns
And these are the letters I should have burned

Okay I?m sad, not blue Okay, remember All that matters to me now Is the message I sent her

Now she?s gone, she?s gone away Now she?s gone forget her Coming back another day If you?d only let her

And now she?s gone, she?s gone away But now she?s gone forget her I'm coming back no other day
So why resurrect her?

Many happy returns, many happy returns
These are the lessons I should have learned
Many happy returns, many happy returns
And these are the letters I should have burned