

Tears at the Birthday Party

Burt Bacharach

Think back now when we were young
There were always tears at the birthday party
You know how children can be
So cruel
That's how it starts but
What if we never learn how to behave?
I did something that you never forgave me
I never thought that it would be like this but now I see
I see you share your cake with him
Unwrapping presents that I should have sent
What can I do?
Must I watch you close the door, dim the light, blow out the candles?
So happy birthday again
And it's the same every year
Seems that I remember it as something more
You know how children can grow
So strange
I still adore you
What if we never learn from our mistakes?
But then you'll never know how my heart aches
I never thought that it would be like this but now I see
I see you share your cake with him
Unwrapping presents that I should have sent
What can I do?
Must I watch you close the door, dim the light, blow out the candles?
So happy birthday again
Someday I know he'll forget to pay you the compliments you're after
You'll hang your sad, aching head behind a brittle smile or a shrill of laughter
What if we only get what we deserve?
Somehow I couldn't quite summon the nerve
Upon each anniversary do you ever think of me?
Unwrapping presents that I should have sent
What can I do?
Must I watch you close the door, dim the light, blow out the candles?
So happy birthday again