

## Birthday Boy

Chicago

Birthday boy, blow out the candles;  
Good friends around you, you should feel O.K.  
Don't look so sad and blue;  
Don't act forsaken, this day's for you.  
Good days are coming, my friend;  
Life can be easy 'til the end.  
Birthday boy, don't fear tomorrow;  
Changes before you; years drift away.  
You see life as pictures, frame to frame;  
Many years wasted, what a shame.  
Good days are coming, my friend;  
Life can be easy 'til the end, 'til the end.  
That empty feeling won't go away;  
Caught up in hurting, day after day;  
When will you see the joy in your life?  
It's there for you, it's there for you.  
Don't look so sad and blue;  
Don't act forsaken, this day's for you.  
Good days are coming, once you stop running;  
Life could be easy, easy for you.