

Big Day

Emm Gryner

Happy happy birthday
It's a good day for growing up
Up and out of baby clothes
And the boy

Virgin skirt to the cleaners
A couple effort stains too late
The London boys would party and crash and never wait

Rock star didn't remember
Angels never win anymore
Rock star's living in Vegas
And doesn't know what all the effort was for

The party shouldn't stop just because
I feel small on a big day
Get up get up get up everybody
Make me lose my memory

Happy happy birthday
Waiting for red hell on the curb
There's nothing like a tragedy
To spread out the hurt

Standing tall for the bigwig
Like getting up should make it hard
Whatever He can visit the mansion
And dirty the art.

Rock star didn't remember
Angels never win anymore
Rock star's living in Vegas
And doesn't know what all the effort was for

The party shouldn't stop just because
I feel small on a big day
Get up get up get up everybody
Make me lose my memory
And it goes on and on