

# Happy Birthday Don't Die

Rhett Miller

Call it planet spins  
The new unified government sleeps  
The tidy pension accrues  
She's the sum of the tchotchkes she keeps

She's a hundred years old tonight  
In the spring of 2106  
In the flickering of video light  
Sometimes widow is the word that sticks

Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday  
As we all go spinning off into the sky  
Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday  
Don't die

The planet is covered in steel  
Yeah, the moon goes on wasting its light  
While the widow is watching the reel  
It won't keep her warmed at night

Her children are light years away  
Asleep as the ships hurdle on  
Where she once had a reason to stay  
But her reason is long gone

Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday  
As we all go spinning off into the sky  
Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday  
Don't die, don't die

She gave birth to seven grown men  
Oh, and then they each had seven more  
She would do it all over again  
But the soles of her feet are sore

Nightfall is just an idea  
It's supertime when she succumbs  
The tiny pension is real  
Plays on although she is done

Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday  
As we all go spinning off into the sky  
Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday  
Don't die, don't die, don't die