

Birthday Boy

Robin Trower

Down at the bottom of the stairs sits the birthday boy
Reading letters in between the lines
Ready for a little trip to the seaside
Hoping he can make it there on time

Sitting in the station watching choo choo trains
With wheels to take him clicking down the line
The sky is getting darker, but if it rains
It's nicer when the sun comes out to shine

He's had a busy day, tomorrow's on it's way
Time to leave the sea, and hurry home for
Tea is waiting on the table for the birthday boy
Grandfather's clock is ticking in the hall

Sitting by the fire, now the birthday boy
Is feeling very sleepy, very small
He's had a busy day, tomorrow's on it's way
Time to leave the sea, time to leave the sea

He's had a busy day, tomorrow's on it's way
Time to leave the sea, time to leave the sea
Time to leave the sea, time to leave the sea
Time to leave the sea, time to leave the sea
Time to leave the sea, time to leave the sea