

Happy Birthday

Simon Carly

It's all of our birthdays this summer
One number older, another year younger
I'll go to your party, you'll come to mine
We've given up cigarettes, we've given up wine
We've given up caffeine and sworn off desserts
I don't try to seduce you, we don't even flirt
We're too good to be happy, too straight to be sad
So just blow out the candles, Happy Birthday

Stay out of the ocean, stay out of the sun
Stay in perfect shape and be number one
We've got brilliant excuses for having no fun
So blow out the candles, Happy Birthday

Make love in the microwave
Think of all the time you'll save
And don't forget to make it look
As though you're working very very hard

But I'll be your lover if you will be mine
We'll go back to the garden and have a good time
And if I'm offered an apple, I'll politely decline
And just blow out the candles
Happy Birthday