Happy Birthday

With New Verses By Llewellyn Toulmin June 2002

When you reach the age you are, You know the end can't be too far

Chorus:

Happy Birthday! Huh! Happy Birthday! Huh!

Let the candles on your cake Burn like cities in your wake

All your muscle turns to fat And your grandchild, has a brat

Every joint begins to creak Ten times an hour, you take a leak

You beg St. Peter for a date To open up that Pearly Gate

Now drown your sorrows in your cup Soon you'll go down, not up Happy Birthday! Huh! Happy Birthday! Huh!