Happy Birthday

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Happy birthday
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday
Happy birthday to youWell, it's time to celebrate your birthday, it happens every year
We'll eat a lot of broccoli and drink a lot of beer
You should be good and happy that there's something you can eat
A million people every day are starving in the streetYour daddy's in the gutter with the wretched and the poor
Your mama's in the kitchen with a can of Cycle Four
There's garbage in the water, there's poison in the sky
I guess it won't be long before we're all gonna dieHappy birthday
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday
Happy birthday to youWell, what's the matter, little friend, you think this party is the pits
Enjoy it while you can, we'll soon be blown to bits
The monkeys in the pentagon are gonna cook our goose
Their finger's on the button, all they need is an excuseIt doesn't take a military genius to see
We'll all be crispy critters after World War III
There's nowhere you can run to, nowhere you can hide
When they drop the big one, we all get friedCome on boys and girls, sing along, okayHappy birthday
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday
Happy birthday to you, wowWell, there's a punk in the alley and he's looking for a fight
There's an Arab on the corner buying everything in sight
There's a mother in the ghetto with another mouth to feed
Seems that everywhere you look today there's misery and greedI guess you know the earth is gonna crash into the sun
But that's no reason why we shouldn't have a little fun
So if you think it's scary, if it's more than you can take
Just blow out the candles and have a piece of cakeHappy birthday
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday
Happy birthday to you, wowHappy birthday
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday
Happy birthday to youHappy birthday to you
And a pinch to grow an inch

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/