

# Sad Birthday

## Bombadil

In the hall we're celebrating what is called sad birthday  
You're the host, it's up to you to make the toast on this cursed day  
Count to 3, but there is no one else to sing (1 2 3 ) happy birthdaySad sad sad sad  
Sad sad sad sad  
Sad sad sad birthday  
Sad sad sad sad  
Sad sad sad sad  
Sad sad sad birthdayCount your gifts, count again what did you miss nothing anyway  
Candles burn, make a wish and then adjourn to the next day  
Cut the cake, get in line and take a plate, the polite way  
Postman comes, a stack of bills between his thumbs just to throw away  
Check your phone there's just one message it's from home and they forgot to say  
Happy birthday happy birthday happy birthday to you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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