

First Born

Kate & Anna McGarrigle

The silver spoon's in the mouth

Baby clothes are baby blue

Nothing's ever handed down

Every thing's brand new News paper notices heralding that great event

Daddy's buddies send the flowers

Mother's friends have baby showers

Welcoming that heaven sent That first born son is always the one

The first to be called and the last to come

He's his mother's favorite, his grandmother's too

He'll break their hearts and he'll break yours too For he's the first to creep and the first to crawl

The first to walk and the first to fall

Every bruise is kissed, every cry is heard

Every doubt's cast out with a soothing word 'Cause he's that first born son, he's that special one

No matter what comes next, no matter what comes along

Be it another boy or a sweet baby girl

The family's the oyster and he is the pearl Some of them make it, some of them don't

Some of them can't, others won't grow up

In the bible of old, according to Exodus

Every first born son of a Jew got axed

But the one who survived with the help of God's hand

Led his people to the promised land Yes, he's that first born son, he's that son of a gun

Just hates to walk, just loves to run

He loves to run as fast as he can

With life held tight in the palm of his hand

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