

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>