

Ch.

Regent^{E9} - what they say about us is true and then some more

Regent^{D9} - that's tough noogie baby - but my point is not to even the score

So whoever you are - I came here in my car

To wish you games under par - from Demons afar

If I wore a hat I'd tip it - If I had a date I'd skip it

To sing happy birthday to you

Ch. ^{E9}

Regent - now let's live the tempo and kick our heels and go whiptail

Regent^{D9} - now I'd tear off my body - so I can celebrate this day with you

For I cannot express - with a no or a yes

On a birth or a death - on the day of 1st breath

Without knowledge but with passion ~~that~~ up the kazoo

That sings happy birthday to you

Ch.