

## Anna's Birthday

Depending on your device and connection, the song may take a moment to load.

Here's *Anna's Birthday*, a song that owes a debt to many fine musicians, including Lewis Franco, who sang the original demo for me.

Before you hit play, close your eyes and imagine a character from a Philip Marlowe novel, B&W film noir, where the hard-as-nails detective sits alone at his table in a smoky little jazz club. He's seen it all, twice. Nothing gets to our boy, except one night a year, when he sits and drinks alone ...

### Anna's Birthday

Written by John Carter, [Andre' Maquera](#), and [Will Patton](#)

Produced by [Andre' Maquera](#), [Will Patton](#), and John Carter

Arrangement by John Carter, [Andre' Maquera](#), [Will Patton](#), [Paul Asbell](#), and [Ben Patton](#)

**Bass:** [Will Patton](#)

**Drums:** Caleb Bronz

**Guitar:** [Paul Asbell](#)

**Piano:** Peter Engisch

**Saxophone:** Chris Peterman

**Vocals (Lead and BG):** [Ben Patton](#)

Recorded at West Street Digital in St. Albans, Vermont.

### Anna's Birthday

*Every year this day keeps coming around.  
It's Anna's birthday, and I'm feeling down.  
Who is that taking my girl out on the town?  
Happy birthday. Happy birthday.*

*Dreaming of Anna, and feeling that ache.  
She lit me up like a candle on her cake.  
But the ring on her finger made it all a big mistake.  
So happy birthday. Happy birthday.*

*Blow out the candles, and make a wish.  
Every year there is a night like this.  
I wish her happiness but miss her kiss.  
It's Anna's birthday. Happy birthday.*

*Most of the time, I can just let it be.  
It's nice that we're friends. We can all agree.  
But it's Anna's birthday. And Anna's not with me.  
So happy birthday. Happy birthday.*

*She cuts the cake. She knows there an art  
to carving a piece in the shape of my heart.  
She's so together when she's tearing me apart.  
Happy birthday. Happy birthday.*

*Blow out the candles, and make a wish.  
Every year there is a night like this.  
I wish her happiness but miss her kiss.  
It's Anna's birthday. Happy birthday.*

*A toast to Anna. The night passes by.  
I imagine a life where the birthday girl is mine.  
Don't think about who's holding Anna tonight.  
Happy Birthday. Happy Birthday.*