

Death Party

The Gun Club

In the screaming red night I can hear your call
in the shrieking red night I can hear your call
I arrive at the death party, I won't be back at all

All the kids round here they all look the same
all the kids round here they all look the same
they're at the death party, we know why they came

Throw down your heartache, throw down your worldly blues
throw down your heartache, throw down your worldly blues
come to the death party, you ain't got nothing to lose

Ain't no music, ain't no blood on the wall
there ain't no music, ain't no blood on the wall
well, at the death party we don't need that at all

Can I just light over that pile of bones, my friend
I just lit over you, my friend
you're at the death party and you have reached your end

Throw down all your blood, throw down all your blues
throw down all your luck, throw down all your blues
come to the death party, you ain't got nothing to lose
come to the death party, you ain't got nothing to lose
come to the death party, you ain't got nothing to lose
come to the death party, you ain't got nothing to lose