

The Party's Over

Catie Curtis

The party's over the clocks long struck twelve
Now you can be you and I can turn into myself
My sisters will ask me, How was the ball?
I'll say, I don't want to talk about it at all
Then I will get up in the morning
Gotta buy me some shoes
I will get up in the morning
I've got nothing to lose
I was not dreaming, no I was awake
And it was real, I would have known if it were all fake
I would have known
I lost my glass slipper as well as my ride
I have to admit that I don't know the truth from lies
Truth from lies
I will get up in the morning
Gotta buy me some shoes
I will get up in the morning
I've got nothing to lose
I will get up in the morning
Gotta buy me some shoes
I will get up in the morning
I've got nothing to lose
The party's over
The clocks long struck twelve
Now you can be you and
I can turn into myself