Party At the Andersons

Chris Trapper

There's a party at the Andersons
it was always the place to go
Roseanna Ann and Randy Jam
was a couple you'd like to know
Pants and hose getting ready for the weekend
to lose our clothes and go swimming in the deep end

Now she's gone Oh she's gone And she's gone And she's gone

So Roseanna Ann looked tan and tight she could barely move in her dress And Randy Jam was on the prowl

it was my girl he liked the best Wine was flowing from the bottom of the ocean the weeds were growing just to put our plan in motion

So when I woke up this morning
I had a wrecking ball for a head
Roseanna Ann was next to me
buck naked in the bed
So I searched the house for the woman that I came with
She ran out
it was Randy that she stayed with-->