

It's Not My Party

Diamond Rings

We drove away inside a three wheelers
Across the pavement that we called our turf
Blown by the wind across the cold hard earth
Like dirty leaves in an old parking berth

Mmmmm, mmmmm

We are grown up and that is good we're told
But when do grown-ups become just plain old
Left on the vine until the frost bites cold
Like broken flowers buried in the snow

Mmmmm, mmmmm

And if you want to throw a party, I can cry tonight
You would cry too if it happened to you, right?
I keep falling in and out of love with you
I've never loved anyone the way I do you

Smiling politely almost all the time
Window reflections in the check out line
Born under punches and a real bad sign
Like two for one for just a dollar nine-nine

Mmmmm, mmmmm

And if you want to throw a party, I can cry tonight
You would cry too if it happened to you, right?
I keep falling in and out of love with you
I've never loved anyone the way I do you

You

We're tense and nervous running at the mouth
Afraid of just what everyone is all about
But keep on keeping on to hide our doubt
And hold a candle when the lights go out

Mmmmm, mmmmm

And if you want to throw a party, I can cry tonight
You would cry too if it happened to you, right?
I keep falling in and out of love with you
I've never loved anyone the way I do you

You

You

You

You