

Party

JP Cooper

We got a problem, sitting in front of two piles of albums
We were so happy the times that we bought them
All that we know about love is in them
All that we have learned
Helping you out when I don't even wanna
Carrying boxes and memories for ya
I'm not a smoker but now I'm searching
For a light

Now we're having a party
And all our friends are having a laugh, hey
But it's not so funny to me
When morning comes, you'll be gone

We got a problem, they playing our song but we're done with the dancing
It won't be long before everyone's asking
Wishing that we could still talk about it
Over all that we have got
Your decisions will come back to haunt you
And I'll be the ghost of a lover who lost it
Is there a way we can talk about it?
Oh no

Now we're having a party
And all our friends are having a laugh, hey
But it's not so funny to me
When morning comes, you'll be gone
We're just having a party
But it's feeling like a funeral, hey
And nobody knows it but me
When morning comes, you'll be gone

That's when the music stops
And I see faces drop
I'm beside myself, have you forgot?
All that we've been through

We're just having a party
But it's feeling like a funeral, hey
Seen so much in here
When morning comes, you'll be gone, you'll be gone
We're just having a party
But it's feeling like a funeral, hey
Seen so much in here
When morning comes, you'll be gone