

Cool Party

Mal Blum

So it's a charming disposition you could call it nihilistic
And I thought that I would miss it while still wishing that I didn't
But I wish that I could give it half as well as I can take it
Still I'm learning how to fake it and I fake it
But can't fake the fact that I

I would fly you to New York just to watch you walk across
Walk across a crowded room
But I don't believe in nothing least of all my own intentions
Still I wish the best for you
For you, for you, for you

Cool party, it's, like, the best party
Like, I wish that I had something to wear
But every word that I said was out of my head
Out of my head, out of my head
What I meant instead was
How can I give you what you ask me for
If I don't wanna take care of myself no more, no more
No more of that again

So he's a fan, it's ironic
As they say, I still got it
As I'm pale-faced and prodding
Still performing with my pain arranged in front
And I am not fine any more that I am on time
And I'm late again for something that I can't ignore
Like I can't ignore that I

I would fly you to New York just to watch you walk across
Walk across a crowded room
And I don't believe in nothing, just not most things, just not lately
I suppose I wanted to
Did you? Did you? Did you?

Cool party, it's, like, the best party
Like, I wish that I had something to wear
I can't get out of my head
Out of my head, out of my head
And I can't give you what you ask me for
I don't wanna take care of myself anymore
No more, no more, no more
No more, no more, no more

Don't worry
I'm not gonna do
What you think that I'm gonna do
Which is just flip out!
Flip out!

Party's over