

## The Party

Murray Head

Looking immaculate reflection tells all  
I've got sparkle, glitter says the mirror on the wall  
I'm a new man, world, at your beck and call  
Ring the bell, straighten tie hear those sounds within  
Hope I'm liked, musn't try, try too hard to grin  
The lights are dim  
"Step right in baby, what's your name  
This is home dearie, call me Jane  
I'm your hostess I really am the mostest  
Find your own way, there are good sounds  
To groove to even cooler to move to  
- Invited did you say?"

People weaving and cutting and squeezing the air  
Clapping and stomping raving and romping -  
They're all so debonair!  
My name's Daphne and I know you're spare  
Jane's just told me - do you like my hair?  
they all say I'm trendy they're jealous 'cos I'm friendly  
I'll show you how to dance - it's really  
Quite easy just hold me and squeeze me  
- Is your name really Lance?

Music seems louder head's turning faster around  
Faces are merging, with lights that are flickering  
to sound - can't feel the ground. Get the sign  
When the sirens start to whine, grab  
A pretty chick, while you've still got time  
try not to panic - make a quick exit, leave  
The sorting to the law, people are leaving  
Pushing and squeezing... out of the door!