

## Another Shitty Party

River Whyless

I don't wanna go to another party  
I'll get too drunk and tell too many stories  
'Cause I like to lie when I feel like I don't belong  
I don't want to stay out tonight  
This place is gone to hell and I feel like  
I can't talk to anybody anymore

And they call you the righteous one  
Never put a front up  
I won't be held by the hands of a liar  
And you want to tell me you're lonely  
Tell me you're by yourself  
I won't be held the hands of a liar

I don't know how to be young and free  
Like that girl on the table  
I'm not able to dance like  
I don't know the world is changing fast  
I don't wanna know anymore, just don't tell me anything  
My head is reeling with the thoughts  
That other people stand for

And they call you the righteous one  
Never put a front up  
I won't be held by the hands of a liar  
And you want to tell me you're gonna make it all great again  
I won't be held the hands of a liar