

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