Sam Tompkins

You're sittin' here at home
Ignorin' everyone
There's a function at eight, and it's [?]
But you'd rather be laying low
I'm not putting on new clothes
It's the hardest thing you know
But you've got to show face to some people you hate
So the ones you love stay close
It's just one more night

Alone at the party
You're lost in a crowd
'Cause nobody knows that you're not here right now
If you hear this don't worry
You'll figure it out
Yeah you're alone at the party
But at least you left the house

Head down on my phone
I'm unapproachable
So I don't have to fake
I got nothing to say
I don't wanna be stayin' long
It's just another night

Alone at the party
You're lost in a crowd
'Cause nobody knows that you're not here right now
If you hear this don't worry
You'll figure it out
Yeah you're alone at the party
But at least you left the house
Ooh, ooh
At least you left the house
Ooh, ooh ooh
At least you left the house