

Party

The Rubens

You lit a fire under me
And tripped me to reverse
Told me to expect the best
When I'd planned for a hearse
I tipped the driver and I said
Just drop me off alone
And tell them all to go

The party's over
The party's over
Yeah yeah yeah

The weather is too cold to go out
I lock myself inside
I wish I'd bought myself a drink
To warm up my insides
Everyone's here but I
Just want to be alone
I tell them all to go

The party's over
The party's over, yeah

The party's over, yeah
The party's over, yeah
The party's over
The party's over
The party's over
The party's over