

The Party's Over

Trampled by Turtles

Old dirty floors and old smoky barrooms
There's someone on stage
Can you please let me in
I used to sit there
When I was a young man
It'll be real good just to see you again

Horses and forces beyond my horizon
They push the world right on by

Yeah the party's over
And I can't believe it
It's time to say goodbye

I mounted a pony
The curtains were swinging
I once was a writer of disparate means
The landlord is smoking a butt in the hallway
My instincts get duller the more that I drink
Hi-ye hi-yo the hands are all singing
The ominous weight of it all

Yeah the party's over
And I must be dreaming
I went right over the wall

I'll get us a taxi or an old wooden sailboat
Inside it's pouring but outside it's fine
The sweet breath of chicory in your light prairie garden
We were drunk on each other and Croatian wine
The music remembers intelligent forces
The wet city sidewalk in June

Yeah the party's over
And I'm left here thinking
Of the dogs and the moonlight and you
Yeah I'm left here thinking
Of the dogs and the moonlight and you