

Blue Cheer, Make It To The Party

(Dickie Peterson)

You say your mama, she don't understand
You hang around with a Rock 'n Roll band
I guess she don't know that you're a superstar.

I tried to call you on the telephone
Your mama said that you're not at home
But I know that you are next in line.

So c'mon, make it to the party
C'mon, make it to the party
Why don't you make it to the party, yeah
Before me now
C'mon, make it to the party
Yeah c'mon, make it to the party
Yeah c'mon, make it to the party, yeah. (oh yeah)

Superstar are you coming out tonight
That's the only reason why I call you
Like to see you so I really wish you'd try
To make it to the party before me tonight
Yeah!

Well c'mon, make it to the party
Why don't you make it to the party
Well c'mon, make it to the party, yeah
Before me now.

I tried to call you on the telephone
Your mama said that you're not at home
But I know that you are next in line.

C'mon baby, won't you get up please
I got no time for your insanity
I'm much too wise for the games that you're playing.

C'mon, make it to the party
Why don't you make it to the party
Well c'mon, make it to the party, yeah
Before me now
C'mon, make it to the party
C'mon, make it to the party
C'mon, make it to the party
Yeah!