

# Nelly Furtado, Party

Im talking to the mirror again but its not listening  
Im cleaning my dirty mind like a toilet but it wont give in  
Im drinking spirits in the hopes that I will find myself one  
But all I can rectify is that the partys just begun

Chorus:

Partys just begun  
Partys just begun  
Partys just begun  
Partys just begun

I feel like falling asleep and never waking up  
Its not that my glass is empty but I need another cup  
When all of the doors around me just shut one by one  
I feel like falling asleep but the partys just begun

Chorus

Shaky shaky steps in the middle of the day  
A fire in my path and a cool decay  
Of limbs and tooth under my skin  
Oh, freedom, where do I begin  
Im changing my inflection and how I say the words  
Maybe it will sound like something theyve never heard  
Oh, death of the party  
I picked up the chalice of malice  
And drank till I was full, I drank till I was full  
I was thirsty but I drank till I was full,  
I drank till I, till I, till I was full

Theres a fever in my bones that I know so well  
I keep my head low low low to avoid the swell  
But itll be cold in hell, itll be cold in hell  
Before they put me in that chamber  
So Im cleaning up as fast as I can  
Im cleaning up as fast as I can  
Cuz you cant unbreak what you break, you cant unfake the very fake  
You cannot fuel without a tank,  
no you cant unbreak what you break, what you break

Chorus x 2