

Voodoo Glow Skulls, Last Party

This is the last party before die
I won't die, I'll just feel like shit
If someone offers me another drink
Dig my grave and throw me in

THIS IS THE LAST PARTY BEFORE I DIE !
I WON'T DIE
I'LL JUST FEEL LIKE SHIT!

I've been here since five p.m.
And I've been up all night

Then some girl walks up to me
And I can't say things right
A pain in my head, my eyes are blood red
The police are at the door
I'd better run and try to hide
Here they come, let's go!!

Sometimes I get sick of it
Then again, I don't want to quit
Social leprosy's not for me
Partying keeps my sanity