

# Party

Daniel Johnston

Don't wanna scare you  
Don't wanna waste you  
Just kind of like a show  
When you may find yourself alone with the  
Suicide rock 'n' roll

We all stand amazed  
And often gaze at  
Those we love so true  
But you may take them all away  
As you stare into the mirror

Sayin' hey, what does it mean  
To live in this world  
When we're all so very crazy  
And maybe  
There's plenty of time to party

Party  
Party

Everyone sues and sings the blues  
While deep inside our minds  
God keeps us happy with  
A little bit of love

To comprehend as the road bends  
Showin' us life anew  
Some may say it's the same as any day  
But who the heck are you?

Sayin' hey, what does it mean  
To live in this world  
When we're all so very crazy  
And maybe  
There's plenty of time to party

Party  
Party

A silly dream and after thought  
Plenty of those you got  
But when you find yourself In the rain  
There's no reason to complain

Up in the morning, with the sunshine  
As the drama unfolds  
And you may find yourself alone with the  
Magic radio

Singin' hey, what does it mean  
To live in this world  
When we're all so very crazy  
And maybe  
There's plenty of time to party

Party

## Party

There's nothing left of your depression  
As long as you're entertained  
Sometimes it's best just to lose  
Than to play the same old sorry game

Love is alive in all of you  
And never will decay  
Another day or so, they say  
May all your dreams come true

Singin' hey, what does it mean  
To live in this world  
When we're all so very crazy  
And maybe  
There's plenty of time to party  
Party, party, party, party, party, party, party, party  
Party, party, party, party, party, party, party, party

Thank you