

# Spaz's House Destruction Party

Anti-Flag

i want to tell you a little story 'bout a party that went all right, but went all wrong  
i want to tell you a little story 'bout a party in this song...

it happened back in '93, in the pittsburgh punk rock scene  
an event that will go down, in infamy  
it was all the master plan, of one legendary punk rock kid  
his name was "spaz", s-p-a-z...

an eviction notice sent to his house sparked off an idea,  
"i should have one last party at my place..."  
so off he set with his master plan, the invitations in his hand  
read,  
"you're invited to my house destruction party!"

spaz's house destruction party, it was chaos with no end  
if you were crazy enough to make the house destruction party  
then you know you're lucky that you lived

we played there st. patrick's day, with submachine and the bad  
genes  
in a basement full of debris  
from kicked in doors, broken glass, knocked down walls the place was trashed  
the house was now missing its support beams

the bathrooms had no toilets or sinks left in them  
there was nothing in the kitchen left to break  
aus rotten spray painted on walls, drunk punks passed out in the halls  
and this was just the second night, of a three-day long party

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the cops showed up and all the kids went piling out the back  
i remember running away and hiding out in the lot behind the squirrel hill mellon bank  
the cop said, "i want to speak to someone who lives here!" and  
this punk kid said she did  
he asked, "is this the condition this house has always been in?"  
" she answered, " ah... yeah, it is."

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