

## Afterparty at Jimmy's

Anya Marina

So I saw you at the fair, right?  
With your art school glasses and your bedhead hair  
What a pretty little boy  
High tops to match  
Straight-laced  
With a side-long grin  
You had everyone laughing  
Keeled over  
Tears in their eyes

You're like a warm up act for the next big thing  
You brought everybody to watch  
All the children around don't influence you  
And you get a coke back for your scotch

Band play on!  
And the band played over a couple of roller coaster rides  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ahhhh

Afterparty, afterparty at Jimmy's!  
There's a room upstairs  
Oh yeah no one even knows it's there  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ahhhh

So you say you got a band?  
Three parts kinks, one part the jam  
You got soul on stage, boy  
How 'bout soul in the sack, huh, who knows!?  
I've got a mind to determine that  
Band play on, band play on!  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ahhhh