

# I'll Be Your Lampshade

Beulah

Though I didn't mention  
I prayed for you that day  
You left glasco and your shell  
And sailed back to the bay

And though it was predicted  
Old times always sound so bad  
The calendar was the saddest thing  
That I ever read

I hope you know you'll always be the life of the party  
I hope you know you'll always be the life of the party

Though I wouldn't mention  
I still say how do you  
Know you wonder if the timing's off  
How I want you too

Though we lost direction  
Bad times always seem so sweet  
I push the rythmn but kept uphill  
The heart was made of steel

I hope you know you'll always be the life of the party  
I hope you know you'll always be the life of the party

Who knows  
I know  
It's our  
Last show and  
I hope you know you'll always be  
Always be  
My heart  
It stays racing on  
Come on friend  
There's poison in your veins  
Come on friend  
You know I feel the same

I hope you know you'll always be the life of the party  
I hope you know you'll always be the life of the party

Who knows  
I know  
It's our  
Last show and  
I hope you know there never was a party at all