

Life Of The Party

Charlie Robison

[Chorus]

Well they call me the life of the party
They call her the belle of the ball
Well we start before anybody
And I promise we'll outlast them all

Well it started when I was in high school
My mom and my dad taught me well
A bottle of wine at Thanksgiving
And a valium when Grandma raised hell
So I had some champagne at a wedding
I believe that they called it Cold Duck
And they girl I'd been eyeing all evening
She took me round back and we sucked down the rest of that bottle
And things really started to click
Well we kissed on the boxes of liquor
And she reached down and grabbed her some dickle and added some cola
Far be it for me should I pass
For I thought that if I drank another
I'd certainly need me some Aspirin on the next morning
I'd tried not to make me a sound
'cause the girl who was sleeping beside me had gained herself two-hundred
Pounding on my bedroom window
My Dad yelled to jump out of bed
But she woke up from all the commotion
Insisting she'd give me some headlines she'd read in the paper
She said it had been yesterday
They said if you use moderation
My mornings could all be this way

[Chorus]