

## That Party

Harry Connick, Jr.

Went to a little get-together  
With some old friends  
Not much has changed  
Since the last time I saw them

There's a chicken in uniform  
Wooden leg and a matchstick arm  
Saying: "left my wing back on the farm  
...Tried the buffet..."

Tiny took a turn on steel guitar  
After he got a fresh feel for the bar  
Lines drawn of jelly-fish caviar  
...Saying: "wanna jamm???"

I don't like throwing  
Parties like that  
But I love going  
They said no guests  
So I thought of you  
Hey mama, it's on

A disconcerted youth with a gun  
Wants to shoot-up some fun  
Saying: "I'm failing science and math  
But I'm head of the class in murder one"

Balance sheets unpresarioed ballets  
And advertised for run-a-ways  
That only dance on holidays  
...When crutches cut in...

Willa was disenchanted  
Tossed her garter and demanded  
"Nothing can be recanted  
...If it was nothing to begin with..."

A magician did card tricks  
For a bunch of well-heeled hicks  
And held up a red six  
...One said: "that's a black seven..."

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A disconcerted youth with a gun  
That semi-precious son  
He needs to learn if you take a life  
You ain't got none

Cracked pelicans rode magnolias  
Sent advice to rebel soldiers  
That all ended with: "I told ya's

...So then why do you ask???..."

You can tell it's getting late  
When Cal calls himself Kate  
And peons hire potentates  
...Saying: "when you finish  
Trim the hedges..."

I'm making a hurried get-a-way  
Down Santa Monica, out of L.A.  
If you like it so much stay  
...There's a theme park in the mix...

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