

The Art Of Parties

Japan

Once I was young
Once I was smart
Now I'm living on the edge of my nerves
The things we said weren't quite so tough
When we were you

Well I'm burning,
I'm burning buildings
I'm building this time

Burn
For the art of parties
Burn
Under heavy weather
The art of parties
I'm burning, burning

I'm living
I'm living my life
I'm living this time

Burn
For the art of parties
Burn
I'm burning, burning

(The wind blew through my hair)
Once I was young
(I'd shelter from the sun)
Once I was smart
(We lived on the strength of our nerves)
When we were you

Well I'm building,
I'm burning buildings
I'm burning

Burn
For the art of parties
Burn
Under heavy weather
Burn
For the art of parties
I'm burning, burning