The Party Never Ends

Here we are, looking at the sun Nothing's gonna change All strung out, beached upon the shore You said I don't ever wanna change no more

We spent all our nights drinking Patrón Under shark infested skies All those fine weather friends, they were out of control In your hilltop paradise

Here we go again The party never ends

Basquiats hanging on the wall Sugar daddy's at your beck and call Wears me out, but we do it all again Love the way you walk into a room and set it off

We spent all our nights drinking Patrón Under shark infested skies All those fine weather friends, they were out of control In your hilltop paradise

Always danced with the devil under pale moonlight Never faced up to the fear You would strut around like Cruella De Vil But the view looked good from here

It's all we ever know Another lost weekend Trade you blow for blow The party never ends The party never ends

The party never ends The party never ends The party never ends Kasabian