

House Party At Boothy's

Little Man Tate

Well I have got some information
No I don't know your name
There's a party going on at Boothy's house
1b Lyndgate Lane
So tell somebody, to tell somebody
To tell somebody new
Bring a crate and some wine
Oh and you'll be fine
Enough to see you through
Have a drink and have a cigarette
Drink and have a cigarette
Kiss then ask her name
But it doesn't seem right, it feels a little funny
Because her sister kissed the same
Well I sit in the chair next to the CD player
I talk to some kid who couldn't be much gayer
He's mates with his cousin, he's trying to lay her
While the best friend guards the door

Things don't seem to get much better
Scensters dance in their V-neck sweaters
These four walls won't forget tonight
Won't forget tonight

Things are going well and it's quite an occasion
It's winner stays on on the Sony Playstation
Somebody's thrown up on the path
And Balco's passed out in the bath
Girl's sing to Kylie they try to look sexy
I gave one my number I told her to text me
"My boyfriend's on his way he'll be here to collect me"
"If you're quick we can go upstairs"
Has anyone seen the phone
Cause I'm ordering pizza
Marie's at the door hand-in-hand with Anita
The boys gather round eager to greet her
She smiles and walks on by
There's bottles and cans all over the place
Nowhere to sleep there isn't space
I had a right good night in any case
Same again next time

Things can't seem to get much better
Scensters dance in their V-neck sweaters
These four walls won't forget tonight
Won't forget tonight