

The Party

Max Webster

cats in the bag / the neighbours holler
this party is higher / than the eiffel tower

we're all here to be reckless / we're all sleazy and easy to please
dreamers and schemers on the loose

we're all here for a celebration / the madcap scene and the max machine
and the friends you see go up in smoke
and this heel toe dance song tour de force

climbing a cloud climbing a cloud / put a little life on the line

here's Lucy she's choosey / of who calls her on the phone
she's from a very rich foreign family / but displaced cause of rivalry at home

now Daphne is the orphan / still searching for her roots
she likes concert blisters and leather boots
and knows one fact her act is to get loose

now we're just musicians / here to thin the thickness of your skin

show us your body / show us your curls / show us your tour de force
show us your thrills / keep that smile on your face
this is the best offer you've had so far

we're innocent we're naive / in the cabarets we get our veins wet
in the saloons we hassle the richest guests
in the climb we're breathless above the rest

climbing a cloud climbing a cloud