

# Party

Nelly Furtado

I'm talking to the mirror again but it's not listening  
I'm cleaning my dirty mind like a toilet but it won't give in  
I'm drinking spirits in the hopes that I will find myself one  
But all I can rectify is that the party's just begun

Party's just begun  
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I feel like falling asleep and never waking up  
It's not that my glass is empty but I need another cup  
When all of the doors around me just shut one by one  
I feel like falling asleep but the party's just begun

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Shaky shaky steps in the middle of the day  
A fire in my path and a cool decay  
Of limbs and tooth under my skin  
Oh, freedom, where do I begin  
I'm changing my inflection and how I say the words  
Maybe it will sound like something they've never heard  
Oh, death of the party  
I picked up the chalice of malice  
And drank till I was full, I drank till I was full  
I was thirsty but I drank till I was full,  
I drank till I, till I, till I was full

There's a fever in my bones that I know so well  
I keep my head low low low to avoid the swell  
But it'll be cold in hell, it'll be cold in hell  
Before they put me in that chamber  
So I'm cleaning up as fast as I can  
I'm cleaning up as fast as I can  
Cuz you can't unbreak what you break, you can't unfake the very fake  
You cannot fuel without a tank,  
no you can't unbreak what you break, what you break

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