

## The Party Punch

Oh No Oh My

You sat down on our leather chair  
Called everyone  
Said "Stick your toes all up in the air  
Come on, it'll be fun"

Some tried, they thought you were a little strange  
They were all right  
We did thirteen thousand exercises  
They were out of shape  
But we were all okay

You called me and said "Boy, you can't handle this!"  
I was uptight  
only punches below the neck  
not the pretty face

They all came and they gathered 'round  
That was our time  
(Hey hey hey, where'd you go?)  
Chaos was followed by stupidity  
I don't even care

No, I don't even care  
No, I don't even care  
I don't even care  
No, I don't even care

They  
should  
stay at home  
Stay at home