

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