

## Crash the Party

OK Go

You're not the prettiest girl in town  
I'm not the only boy with sullied clothes and a sullen frown, so  
To hell with Valentine's, to hell with perfume  
To hell with chocolates and picnics  
And Sinatra tunes  
Cuz while the rest of the girls are drowning in roses and songs  
he composes  
And while the rest of the guys are all trying  
All trying so hard

Oh girl, let's crash the party  
El Dorado on the lawn (hey, hey, hey)  
Let's burn holes in the carpets  
Kicking, shouting, dancing on the tables all night long

I'm not so good with subtlety  
You wouldn't say that I'm the picture of urbanity  
Never put much stock in suavity, courtesy, chivalry, gallantry  
All that useless jewelry  
But while the rest of the girls still sigh for the night he was  
smiling politely  
And while the rest of the guys are all trying  
All trying so hard

Oh girl, let's crash the party  
El Dorado on the lawn (hey, hey, hey)  
Let's burn holes in the carpets  
Kicking, shouting, dancing on the tables all night long  
(Oh girl, let's crash the party)  
All night  
(Let's burn holes in the carpet)  
All night long