

## Afterall

Papas Fritas

Here's the party where's my friends?  
Pulling smoke through soda cans  
So who's the people with the peepholes in their smiles  
Think I'll skip the party and stay inside

Your house  
My home  
Two words  
Your alone

I'll leave you waiting

Changing has changed me  
And wine isn't change cheap  
All that's left is a phone to call  
Afterall

Something special in the end  
Said the dotted line to the fountain pen  
Just stay on course, stay in tune and wait in line  
In the basement lost track of time

I know  
It's late  
Sometimes shit has to wait

Maybe I'm lazy  
Time couldn't change me  
I don't need a stair to fall