

## Virtual Party (see\_you@party.net)

Peter, Paul and Mary

It's 11 o'clock in the evening - I'm barefoot -  
And I'm logged-on to the INTERNET.  
I usually pickup my e-mail in the afternoon  
But on weekends sometimes I forget...  
I yell down the hall to the bedroom, "Honey, I'll be right there..."  
She says "that's ok, dear, I got a brand new book here and  
I'm not going anywhere".

A funny thing about a couple when a couple of years've gone by.  
You don't talk; you think you know each other so well you don't have to try.  
..  
You take for granted what you used to call enchanted just a while ago...  
Ah..when does a mystery turn into history?  
I don't know...

Anyway, I got another meg of data coming down the line;  
A Wall Street profile...spreadsheet from a friend of mine...  
Up on the screen pops a little green box says 'click on me'.  
Somewhere I swear Alice in Wonderland's callin'...

I look up at the clock (not as late as I thought: only quarter to one).  
Download's finished, I could take five minutes and have me some fun.  
The invitation's from a web location in Hong Kong.  
It's already started, this virtual party runs all night long!  
I say all night?

We're invited to a virtual party tonight...(you try it)  
You're invited to a virtual party tonight...

There's computers in the microwave, computers in the automobile, computers in  
the phone.  
Oh and even my wife who used to tell me to 'get a life'  
Has got a computer of her own.  
I spend so much time saving time I can't find any time to spend ...  
I've taped sixteen episodes of "Star Trek" but when am I gonna show them?!

It's un-believable, must be sixty, seventy people here at the party site.  
Icons, Avatars, Images of Movie Stars surfing tonight...  
Well I'm looking for a chat when I get a note that  
Says 'ya wanna go...to a place more private? I kinda think you'll like it...'  
'  
I say 'I...yi...'

She says her name is 'Mata Hari' and that she's particularly fond of older men...  
Well maybe so, maybe not, maybe she's a guy that's got this urge to pretend.  
..  
And then it occurs to me, I don't need this fantasy...  
After all, everything I'd be looking for, I've got and even more,  
Sleeping at the end of the hall...

I shut down the box, still it's three o'clock by the time I get to bed...  
I lift up the covers; snuggle next to my lover; find a note there instead...  
It says "the book was dumb, logged on, found a message from Hong Kong...  
For a virtual party (I'm goin' as 'mata hari') may be all night long..."  
I say all night?

Oh, Oh, you're invited to a virtual party tonight...  
(what did you say now...?)  
Oh, Oh, you're invited to a virtual party tonight...  
(one more time now)  
Oh, Oh, you're invited to a virtual party tonight...  
(one more one more one more)  
Ready or not here comes the 21st century  
You're invited to a virtual party tonight...