

## Party In My Bones

Quimby

I'm shuffling down on the street  
this cold night laid me bare  
I'm going down with the stream  
into the city's glare

Passing by the hooker's row tempting lips,  
oh burning curse  
Hey babe save yourself for tomorrow  
keep your passion in your purse

Come on! I can hear those crazy tones  
If I can't find a party,  
I'll have a party in my bones

I'm spinning round and round  
around my tattooed bones  
The dreams are razed to the ground  
and covered with heavy stones

Passing by the junky's square  
it feels so dizzy, feels so gay  
A giddy sniff from the air  
and I'm dating fairies right away

Come on! I can hear those crazy tones  
If I can't find a party,  
I'll have a party in my bones

I'm falling outta my skin  
into the midnight glass  
The shade of human sin  
is walking on magic grass  
Bright morning makes me sober

Twilight's gone it seems so dull  
I fall prey to the brandy soaked suburb  
Hey, pour some brandy in my skull!

Come on! I can hear those crazy tones  
If I can't find a party,  
I'll have a party in my bones