

The Party

The Dream Academy

There's danger in the air, they walk around in pairs
Dancing to the Dansette
Well, God Almighty, don't forget
You came here with me

While Cinderella's getting hypnotized
By the Italian with gray, green eyes
I stand deliberately out of bounds
Winding you up just to bring you down to my level

So, I'm sitting in a corner with a knife in my back
Pretending not to notice that I'm under attack
When a positive lack of direction breaks 'pon my shoulders

You may dance with him all night long
Live your romance out in a popular song
But, baby, you're gonna miss me when the radio comes on
And they're playing my song, all night long

The boys are queuing up at every one night stand
To issue their final demands
The stand's telling them about this guy
And so they're standing with her
But they're keeping their eyes on some other girl

Me, I'm trying to hold it down
By thinking about the words to some other song
When I'm forced into making polite conversation
I open up the window to get some ventilation
Try to break away from the intellectual starvation

Meanwhile the taxis are calling and the angels are falling
Down into the garden of truth
Where two star crossed lovers cut across one another
And make their way home, one by one

He may fire imagination into your minds
And these strong personalities are hard to find
You messed up mine
We've got a good thing let's keep on trying

Baby, you're gonna miss me
When the radio comes 'round to my time

When the radio comes on, so long
When the radio comes on, you were gone
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

They're playing my song
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone