

# World Party

The Waterboys

Well, it's got nothing to do with anything that is real  
You just believe in it and it's true  
You can sooth like an angel or sigh like a saint  
You can dream it and see it through

You will live to see a sea of lights  
Sparkling on the face of a pearl  
Climb your own peak, find a new streak  
Get yourself along to the world

Party, party

Now you've been building for yourself a cool place in the sand  
You're thinking that it's mighty fine  
You've got dust in your eyeballs, you got mud in your mouth  
But it's your head, it ain't mine

I've got a madman of my own to contend with  
Cursing in the cave of my skull  
Turn the other cheek, find a new streak  
Get yourself along to the world

Party, party

Well, I heard a rumor of a golden age  
Somewhere back along the line  
Maybe I dreamed it in a whisper or heard it in a spell  
It was something to do with the sign of the times

And the only thing that I remember  
Is a summer like a pretty girl  
Who shimmers and shines, moving in time  
Shaking to the beat of the heart of the world

Party, party  
Party, party, party  
Party, party, party  
Party, party

Say, into the beat of Lord