

## This Party Sucks

The Wonder Years

In case you were wondering  
I can't get comfortable in my own skin  
But it was bound to happen

In case you were wondering,  
I'm twenty three and avoiding the bar scene,  
Lycra pants, and designer jeans.  
In case you were wondering,  
I'm staying in.  
I won't smell like cheap perfume or cigarettes tonight.

And every word that I said got drowned out  
by a dance remix of a pop song I don't care about.  
In case you forgot how bad I've been down,  
just ask around 'cause you know this town loves to run its mouth.

Say, say you'll stay in with me today.  
Say, say you'll stay.  
'Cause you won't find me on the north Jersey club scene  
With the Girls Gone Wild B-team.  
I don't need to pump my fist to look sweet.

In case you were wondering,  
I promised myself that I would try to be more social at parties  
. .  
Can someone tell these kids liking the rain no longer counts as  
an idiosyncrasy.  
In fact, I think that Rupert Holmes wrote a song about it in the  
'70s.  
And consequently, he also saved the Pina Colada industry.

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'Cause you won't find me on the north Jersey club scene  
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I don't need to pump my fist to look sweet.

Say, say, say, say you'll stay.  
Say, say, say, say you'll stay.

I can't believe I ended up here again  
watching this terrible band play songs I hate in the basement.  
I can't believe that I got stuck here again  
while the kid with the dreads tells me he's smarter on acid.  
I can't believe that I'm not finding a way so just say,