Last Man At The Party

Jethro Tull

Sister Bridget by the stair
A glass of wine and she's almost there
Cousin Jimmy at the door
Another beer and he's on the floor
Friends and neighbors come around
Waste no time, we're Heaven-bound
But not before we raise a glass
To good camaraderie
Stinky Joe from down the street
He fell right over his own three feet
He's doubled up in the outside loo
To taste again the devil's brew
Friends and neighbors come around
Waste no time, we're Heaven-bound
But not before we raise a glass
To good camaraderie
So make yourselves jolly under mistletoe holly
And Ivy get to it and be in good cheer
And when it's all over, pigs gone to clover
Will the last man at the party, wish me a happy new year?
The house is jumping, suppers up
Curried goat in a paper cup
Forks of plastic, knives of tin
Who cares what state the goat is in
Someone with the gift of song
Has brought his pal to sing along
Now they're turning up
Old Frank Sinatra on the stereo
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And Ivy get to it and be in good cheer
And when it's all over, pigs gone to clover
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