

Afterparty

Kevin Devine

The afterparty's rockin', girl,
And everybody's dancing for you,
But you're just drinking all my Ballantine
And laughing while your lips turn blue.

Your friends are all uptight
And everybody's in an awkward mood,
So you keep drinking all my Ballantine
And laughing while your lips turn blue.

I'm not really planning on coming back
I thought I told you that.
I guess I dreamt I told you that.

The streets are slow and silent
And the backyard is a beat parade.
So, I'm just sweeping up the garbage
While I listen to the songs you play,
Where everybody's trying but they
Just can't get it straight.
So, I'm just sweeping up the garbage
While I whistle all the songs you play.

I keep changing my mind all the time
I hope you think that that's alright.
Yeah, I hope you tell me that that's all right.

So, I'm just slurring in the shade
When the daylight breaks,
And you and me have got it made.
Yeah, I think you and me have got it made.

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