

Crash The Party

OK Go

You're not the prettiest girl in town
I'm not the only boy with solid clothes and solemn frown
So to hell with valentines
To hell with perfume
To hell with chocolates and picnics and Sinatra tunes
As far as rest of the girls are drowning in roses and songs he composes
And while the rest of the guys are all trying
All trying so hard Oh girl lets a crash party
El Dorado on the lawn
Hey hey hey!
Let's burn holes in the carpets
Take a shot at this linoleum tabletop
All night long! I'm not so good with subtlety
You wouldn't say that I'm the picture of urbanity
Never put much stock in suavity, courtesy,
Chivalry, gallantry or all that useless jewelry
And while the rest of the girls
You'll sigh for deny you and smile at you politely
And while the rest of the guys are all trying
Oh, they're trying so hard Oh girl lets crash a party
El Dorado on the lawn
Hey hey hey!
Let's burn holes in the carpet
Take a shot at this linoleum tabletop
Hey hey hey!
All night long
All night long
Let's crash a party
All night long
Let's go
All night long!

Songwriters

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