

# After Party

## Dorrough Music

[ANDY SAMBERG]After the club is the after party

After the party is the hotel lobby

After that, you know it's diamond Cris

And after that, I say, 'Excuse me, miss'

And after that, we goin' back to the room

And after that, she's gonna leave real soon

And after that, I crack one more beer

And after that, I just stare in the mirror

And after that, I start freakin' out

What the hell am I doing with my life?

Call up my mom and get my cry on

I order room service, get my apple pie on

And after that, I just walk the streets

A homeless dude throws up on my feet

And I see just how pointless life is

Full on existential crisis

Tear off my clothes and scream at the sky

Fall to my knees and ask God, 'why?'

[SANTIGOLD]This nightlife is killing me

I think I'm losing my mind

I yearn to fly, yet I sink

Stalling tears is my dream

[ANDY SAMBERG]After that, I drive into the hills

And trade my car for a bottle of pills

And after that, I'm on a vision quest

Put my mind, body, and spirit to the test

And after that, I meet my totem spirit

It's a rattlesnake, so I have to kill it

Then I drink all his blood and steal his powers

Slither around in the dirt for hours

And after that I start jerking off

Up on a mountain, jerking off

Down by the river, jerking off

And that's when I have my epiphany

You can't spend your whole life jerking off

And after that, I'm going back to the city

[SANTIGOLD]

This nightlife is killing me

No more jerking off

Fate only knows what's in store  
Stalling tears for me, no more  
[ANDY SAMBERG]And after that, I clean up my life  
Join AA to make it right  
And after that, I get my thirty day chip  
And after that, I go celibate  
And after that, I'm a whole new man  
Brew complimentary in my hybrid van  
I give my life to meditation  
Then sleep with a whore at a Greyhound station  
And after that, I have a full relapse  
Then lose my hand in a game of craps  
And after that, everyone calls me Claw  
And after that, I work for Tim McGraw (Hey!)  
And after that, I pass out in a sewer  
Meet a giant fish, fuck his brains out  
And after, that I'm filled with shame  
No one but myself to blame  
Nothing in my heart but pain  
And next week we're gonna do it again!  
[SANTIGOLD]This nightlife carves hooks in me  
I'm back to jerking off  
I tried but could not break free  
Stalling tears return to me  
Started in the club  
Then he moved to the Hills  
Really freaked out and drank snake blood  
Got himself clean  
Now back in the club  
And that's where I've been in this song  
But it's stalling tears  
This playboy life's too much for me  
[ANDY SAMBERG]After the club is the after party  
After the party is the hotel lobby  
Stuck in a cycle I just can't win  
And after that, it all happens again

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