

# Party Party

## Mr Day

We're gonna drink enough tonight to drown the average army  
By new year's day the next door neighbour will be goin' barmy (yep,  
That's how it's spelled)

The milkman arrives at midday with his usual wisecrack  
Who knows a girl with wednesday legs so when's they gonna snap?

Chorus:

Why does everybody have to be so hale and hearty  
Can't they see we're tryin' to have a party party party party

The last thing I remember I was talkin' to some fellas  
Then she said she'd have a word for me with her good-looking mate  
And handed me a pint-pot filled with advocaat and tizer

And I woke up in the flowerbed fearing fertilizer  
(I would have thought "feeling fertilizer" would make more sense, but  
Maybe that's just me and my strange sense of humour!)

(note: advocaat is a dutch drink, sometimes described as the "dutch  
Eggnog", tizer is a scottish drink (I think), it even has its own

Website: [www.tizer.co.uk](http://www.tizer.co.uk))

Chorus

Bridge:

So shift yourself and shake your bod  
You got bullet proof insurance from fire, flood and act of god

You got to learn from your mistakes  
When you got a face like last week's cornflakes  
The doors and the window frames are by pablo picasso

The party decorations owned by michelangelo  
The fine music that you hear is by stravinsky  
With overall design by leonardo davinci

Chorus

Bridge:

So shift yourself and shake your bod  
You got bullet proof insurance from fire, flood and act of god  
You got to learn from your mistakes

When you got a face like last week's cornflakes  
Two boys are upstairs in your bed  
Three girls are downstairs cryin'

The alka seltzer in the glass is roarin' like a lion  
You think you've aged 10 years tonight and still never been kissed  
So you overdose on aftershave and try to slash your wrist

Chorus and fade

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>