

# Crash The Party

**Benny Joy**

You're not the prettiest girl in town  
I'm not the only boy with sullied clothes and a sullen frown, so  
To hell with Valentine's, to hell with perfume  
To hell with chocolates and picnics and Sinatra tunes 'Cause while the 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, let's crash the party  
El Dorado on the lawn  
Let's burn holes in the carpets  
Kicking, shouting, dancing on the tables 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, all that useless jewelry But while the rest of the girls still sigh  
For the night, he was smiling politely  
And while the rest of the guys are all trying  
All trying so hard Oh girl, let's crash the party  
El Dorado on the lawn  
Let's burn holes in the carpets  
Kicking, shouting, dancing on the tables all night long, all night  
All night long, all night, all night long

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