Party Hat

Joe Iconis

GIRL:

here in my railroad apartment
tonight we're just taking it slow
i threw out my tickets to the opera
'cause nobody wanted to go

i thought i'd just sit here contently
maybe a crossword, or four
but i find myself not feeling satisfied
i find myself wanting much more

so instead of feeling blue
i know just what i'll do

i'm gonna put a party hat on my cat
we'll dance around and play pretend
i'm gonna wear a golden dress, make such a mess
and never let the good times end

neighbors can peek through their winders
looking all kinds of confused
but me and my feline won't care at all
â€˜Cause we arenâ€™t easily bruised

we'll be laughing and doing the lindy
and iâ€™ll be the bell of all things
and weâ€™ll make a racket with no regards
so we won't hear the phone even if it rings

i'm gonna put a party hat on my cat
we'll dance around and play pretend
i'm gonna wear a golden dress, make such a mess
and never let the good times end

im gonna squirt the french perfume around the room
and revel in its lovely mist
im gonna put a party hat on my cat
and thank my lucky stars that he exists

CAT:

i had just finished eatinâ€™ some friskies
she comes at me holdinâ€™ this hat
i'm all like lady you back the hell up
i don't want no part of that

then i take a look into her big eyes
they're sad and a little bit red
and i think of the times when sheâ€™s fed me food
and i think of the times when sheâ€™s pet my paws
and i think of the times when sheâ€™s seen my claws
i sigh and jump up on the bed
and dutifully lower my head

GIRL:

look i put a party hat on my cat
we'll dance around and play pretend
i'm gonna wear a golden dress, make such a mess
and never let the good times end

im gonna spray the

BOTH:
french perfume around the room

GIRL:
and revel in its lovely mist
im gonna put a

BOTH:
party hat on

GIRL:
my cat

CAT:
me

GIRL:
and thank my lucky stars that he exists

BOTH:
i'm gonna put a party hat on

GIRL:
my cat

CAT:
me

BOTH:
we'll dance around and play pretend
i'm gonna wear a golden dress, make such a mess
and never let the good times end

im gonna spray the french perfume

GIRL:
around the room
and revel in its lovely mist
im gonna put a

BOTH:
party hat on my cat

GIRL:
and thank my lucky stars that he exists

CAT:
you better thank your lucky stars that i exist

BOTH:
weâ€™re gonna thank our lucky stars that we exist

Lyrics Submitted by kari

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