

# After Party

## The Lonely Island

[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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