

# Masquerade

## Soul Asylum

I'm so glad we could get together  
I thank you for supplying the fun  
Well, we took this time out to enjoy ourselves  
Now let's just fucking get it done

Well, we're talk-talk-talking and talk-talk-talk-talking  
And maybe we'll have a little fight  
Hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush,  
Now don't you admit that the reason you are here  
Is just to get fucked tonight?

Come on

This masquerade is over

(Personal invitations only)

I, I, I got my makeup on  
I got my hair all done  
I bet you can't even guess who I am

Well, I, I thought you were my friend  
But then the troubles began  
And that old identity set in

I see no end to this bullshit so let's talk politics  
Where it's parties, parties, parties all the time  
We got big long cars, we got movie stars  
We got the three B's, and don't you forgetting,  
The bigots, the bombs, and barriers

This masquerade is over

(Hey, hey)

I didn't invite no black, white-hippie, hardcore,  
The rich, Hasidic Jews, reds, white-bastard mothers, ya know, ya know  
You're think you're something special, you know, I certainly didn't invite you  
You know these costume parties they're such a good time  
But ya, know I think I'm gonna have to be headin' home, ha, ha

Ha, you know it's funny how these social events, they just make me want to be alone

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It's all over  
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It's all over

Ha, ha, ha

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