The Party

St. Vincent

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Honey, the party, you went away quickly
But oh, that's the trouble with ticking and tocking
I lick the ice cubes from your empty glass
Oh, we've stayed much too late
'til they're cleaning the ashtraysDo you have change or a button or cash?
Oh, my pockets hang out like two surrender flags
Oh, but I'd pay anything to keep my conscience clean
Keeping my eye on the exits, I'm steady nowHow did we get here?
With creaks in these chairs
Oh there aren't enough hands to point all the fingersBut I sit transfixed by a hole in your t-shirt
Oh I've said much too much and they're trying to sweep up

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