

# Party Song

Keaton Henson

I'm sorry,  
Can't make your party  
I'll be busy burning And I'm afraid  
I'd kill your lover  
While your back was turned Oh So this is where you wanted to be  
And it's a goddamn shame that you're not here with me  
And I can't see your face anymore  
But if I could, it wouldn't look like before  
Look like The thought of your hands  
On his chest  
Makes my stomach itch And I see pictures now  
Of the two of you  
And it makes me sick Damn, I love you  
Damn, I love you  
Damn, I love you  
Damn, I love  
Damn, I love  
Damn, I love  
Damn, I love  
You

Songwriters

Henson, Keaton Leslie Published by  
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