

# Extraordinary Dinner Party

## La Dispute

Morning after snow storm, stand in the silence  
Almost feel reborn all alone in the street  
It's a certain sort of stillness  
when the quiet surrounds you  
The only sound you shovel on concrete.  
I remember those piles from the snow plows  
Always seemed much bigger back when I was a kid.  
Pushed all the snow to the end of the driveway  
I was the only person up in the neighborhood  
Morning after snowstorm,  
I turned the ignition and I started my car morning after snowstorm  
I scraped off my windshields with the edge of a credit card  
I remember that drive into work.  
Still can hear the voice coming over the radio  
Listen to our experts give the best tips  
For the next time you entertain dinner guests.  
I thought of the day, in a tie in the kitchen  
I sat and I watched you put make-up on.  
Thought of the day in the basement when I played house  
I felt ashamed that I stayed in my head in the same place for so long  
Because I was afraid to change  
But it's not an excuse to stay!  
Morning after snowstorm  
I climbed up on the snowbank and I stared at the neighborhood  
Morning after snowstorm  
I think I finally understood what they meant when they said  
There's a calm after the storm.  
Saw my grandpa at his workbench building grandma's bookshelf  
Watched a woman walk her trash out to the street.  
Father alone of the highway  
I heard the salt trucks and neighbors off to work  
Saw my mother, saw how history loops around all of these moments,  
And then I saw you!  
In a dress there, with your eyes open wide to put make-up on  
Thought of the day in the basement that I played house  
And I felt ashamed  
I'd ignored all the hands  
that extended before and around me  
Because I was afraid to change,

But that's not an excuse to stay  
It's not an excuse!

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