

Party Park

Thomas Samuel Orr

Pretty soon it's gettin' dark That's the time for Party Park Everybody will be there Waitin' for Felix to get the beer So let's go over to Party Park Where you can hear the doggies bark Where you can smoke your Mary Jane And listen to the big jet planes Tom will play guitar and sing Brian will torch up some things John, well he'll be feelin' fine And Candys' got to know the time So let's go over to Party Park The next door neighbors love to narc Where everybody sits outside And tries their hardest to get fried If you have a little faith Brian just might smoke an eighth And just in case you haven't heard We're gettin' some Stroh's Signature So let's go over to Party Park Where you can hear the doggies bark Where you can smoke your Mary Jane And listen to the big jet planes Well pretty soon it's gettin' dark That's the time for Party Park It's a little place in Tom's backyard
Where people like to party hard

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