

Party Bag

I Blame Coco

Who mixed up the blood with the red wine tonight?
Who put the sugar in the salt shaker?
And when the nerves kick in it's the punchline
Well you're speaking to tongues
But you're having too much fun to unwind So pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla sky So pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky, we'll fall So are you eating well
(Yes)
Are the bed's as comfy in the flames of Hell? And the wedding bells
(What?)
Let us get married in this prison cell And if the left glove fits the right hand
And if the devil dances on your side
Should he cover his horns
Should he cover his eyes and mouth So pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla sky So pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky, we'll fall We'll fall Well it's a dark, dark night for destruction
But we'll be alright
You feel the fast heartbeats on your chest
So even the deaf man can dance
To the punch fest, to the punch fest So pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla sky So pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla sky, we'll fall Well it's a dark, dark night for destruction
But we'll be alright
Well it's a dark, dark night for destruction
But we'll be alright So pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky, we'll fall

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