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 unwindSo pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla skySo pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky, we'll fallSo 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 cellAnd 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 mouthSo pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla skySo pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky, we'll fallWe'll fallWell 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 festSo pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla skySo pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky
In this vanilla sky, we'll fallWell 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 alrightSo pick up a party bag
To take home the fun we had
In this vanilla sky, we'll fall

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