

# The Horrible Party

## The Magnetic Fields

Take me away from this horrible party  
And let me get home to Mother  
Don't make me stay at this horrible party  
And I'll never go to another  
People are shedding their inhibitions and their clothes  
Many are sprawled on divans painting each other's toes  
Everyone seems to be stuffing something up his nose  
A player piano is tinkling ["Anything Goes"] again and again  
Deliver me from this horrible party  
And I will give you some money

Why, why are we at this horrible party?  
And I don't see what's so funny  
Here in the darkness known hitherto only to moles  
People are using the slang they picked up from the proles  
Everyone's finding new uses for muffs and mink stoles  
And ["Anything Goes"] goes again, have they no other rolls?  
Some plastic surgeon's done horrible things to poor Jane  
Making her terrifically popular, men are insane  
["Anything Goes"] is the motto and endless refrain  
My dear, it was heaven until they ran out of champagne

Lyrics provided by

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