

The Party

spinnin' records

She bought a bottle of cider
From the shop on the corner
 They didn't stop her
 Thought she was older
 She took a bus ride
 To a name and a number
 A house full of music
 And a hatful of wonder
 And some of the people
 That she thought that she knew
 Were never like this
 When she saw them at school
She's never been anywhere like this before
 Everybody's so out of control
 She was in a back room
 Full of strange aromas
 And noises and candles
 That was where he found her
 He took her to a garden
 Full of rain and silence
 And she could smell
 The soil and the trees
 And see the succulent light
 From the little fires in his eyes
 Pulling shapes out of the night
 She was enchanted
 Then it's twelve o'clock
 And the last bus is gone
 They're gonna go crazy
When they hear what she's done
 And higher is lower
 And less is like more
 She's never felt anything
 Like this before
 And then it was yesterday
 He said, "Oh, by the way
 Welcome to your first party"

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