

# Life of the Party

## Joe

I don't wanna believe that it's over  
I don't wanna believe that it's overYou might see me smilin'  
But inside I'm dying  
Too proud to let it showI ain't the one  
You won't see me crying  
But it's hard to let it goAll my time on the tour bus  
Wasn't good for us  
And then you throw it allStarted gettin' around  
With a few choice chicks  
But we had something special  
Plus the sex was sickDo you remember  
From the bed to the wall  
On the floor by the fireplace?I know you remember  
In the truck couldn't wait  
So we got off on the garden stateSomehow we must of got all  
Turned around on last freeway  
Now I can't find my way home to you, oh girlStill I get love in the hood  
Still acting like my life is all good  
Still putting up a false bravado  
When I lost you I lost my winning ticket to lottoStill every time I raise my glass  
I try to drink away my past  
To the world I might appear to be the life of the party  
But they don't see meOh, I never thought id be the one missing  
Oh, I can't take this emptiness  
And I can't keep going on like this  
And I can't keep pretending  
That this don't hurt like a mother, babeI know that it's crazy for me to come over  
I had to see you  
I know I gotta to change, girlI'll do that quick  
You need to take me back  
'Cause the sex was sickDo you remember  
From the bed to the wall  
On the floor by the fireplace?I know you remember  
In the truck couldn't wait  
So we got off on the garden stateSomehow we must of got all  
Turned around on last freeway  
I can't find my way home to you, oh girlStill I get love in the hood  
Still acting like my life is all good  
Still putting up a false bravado

When I lost you I lost my winning ticket to lotto Still every time I raise my glass  
I try to drink away my past  
To the world I might appear to be the life of the party  
But they don't see me Oh baby, oh, remember  
When we used to ride the bus  
And guess girl, how we came up Fine Korean chicks and all of that  
I'd give it up just to have you back  
'Cause money's only paper, girl  
And this house don't feel like home when I'm alone  
Whenever you see me, baby, remember Still I get love in the hood  
Still acting like my life is all good  
Still putting up a false bravado  
When I lost you I lost my winning ticket to lotto But still every time I raise my glass  
I try to drink away my past  
To the world I might appear to be the life of the party  
But they don't see me Y'all don't see  
You only see what you see on the TV, oh  
This is my reality  
Girl, you'll get to know me Every time I raise my glass  
I try to drink away my past  
To the world I might appear to be the life of the party  
But they don't see me

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