

Life of the Party

[Idina Menzel](#)

Who needs money? Not me
Who needs fortune or fame?
I don't need a new career
A sympathetic ear, a name All I need is time to play
Only want the game
Point me to the Mike
I know what I like Don't you wanna be, the life of the party?
Don't you wanna be, the cream of the crop?
Don't you wanna feel those shivering hits
'Til someone calls it quits or someone calls a cop? Don't you wanna land the role of a lifetime?
Well, you better get down on one knee
'Cause you could play the life of the party
If you can pray with me Who needs lovers? Not I
Who needs heaven above?
Don't have time for things unsaid
For baking bread for love All I need is room to fight
Hand in fisted glove
Point me to the sky
It's my turn to fly Don't you wanna be, the life of the party?
Don't you wanna be, the top of the heap?
This is where the jamboree never ends
Why not be counting friends instead of counting sheep? If you wanna join, the heavenly choir
Hurry up and get yourself in line
But don't you pass the life of the party
Until you pass the wine Let the drinks pour
Let the crowds roar
Let the Heavens wildly cheer 'Til the sunrise
Brings the goodbyes
I'll be here
Never fear Who's it gonna be, the life of the party?
Who's it gonna be, the king of the hill?
Don't you wanna be there, running the show
Until it's time to go or 'til it's time to kill? Don't you ever wanna be, somebody to envy
Don't you wanna be, footloose and free?
Well, you could be the life of the party
If you were more like me

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