

Life Of The Party

Charlie Robison

[Chorus]

Well they call me the life of the party

They call her the belle of the ball

Well we start before anybody

And I promise we'll outlast them all Well it started when I was in high school

My mom and my dad taught me well

A bottle of wine at Thanksgiving

And a valum when Grandma raised hell

Sso I had some champaigne at a wedding

I belive that they called it Cold Duck

And they girl I'd been eyeing all evening

She took me round back and we sucked down the rest of that bottle

And things really started to click

Well we kissed on the boxes of liquor

And she reached down and grabbed her some dickle and added some cola

Far be it for me should I pass

For I thought that if I drank another

I'd certainly need me some Aspirin on the next morning

I'd tried not to make me a sound

'cause the girl who was sleeping beside me had gained herself two-hundred

Pounding on my bedroom window

My Dad yelled to jump out of bed

But she woke up from all the commotion

Insisting she'd give me some headlines she'd read in the paper

She said it had been yesterday

They said if you use moderation

My mornings could all be this way [Chorus]

Songwriters

TARPLIN, MARVIN/MOORE, WARREN/ROBINSON, SMOKEY /Published by

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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