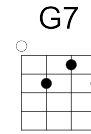
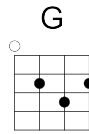
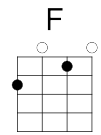
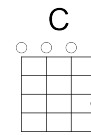
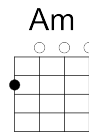


The Party

Regina Spektor



C You're like a party somebody threw me
Am You taste like birthday
F You look like New Years
G You're like a big parade through town
C You leave such a mess but you're so fun

C Tell all the neighbors to start knocking down walls
Am To grab their guitars and run out to the hall
G And we'll be coming out right along
C to sing them our new song

C For every place there is a bus
Am That'll take you where you must
G Start counting all your money and friends
C before you come back again

C For every road we can't retrace
Am For every memory we can't face
G For every name that's been erased
C Let's have another round

C May I propose a little toast?
Am For all the ones who hurt the most
G For all the friends that we have lost
C Let's give them one more round of applause

C But You're like a party somebody threw me
Am You taste like birthday
F You look like New Years
G You're like a big parade through town
C You leave such a mess but you're so fun