

Weekend Players

"Your Party"

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There were beverages laid out for the party
There were candy and spices and tricolored pastas
The meat carved was drawn from succulent juices
Served on platters of the purest gold

I was calm when we arrived at the party
I spoke with fervor, embracing the evening
My wife leaned over and she whispered 'I love you'
I held her close - we danced

We had the best time at your party
The wife and I thank you very much
We had the best time at your party
The wife and I thank you very much

Creampuffs and bourbon and the music was louder
My wife was competing in a game of chance
The party raged and the guests were screaming

I could have danced all night

We had the best time at your party
The wife and I thank you very much
We had the best time at your party
The wife and I thank you very much

Later on when we were under the covers
I closed my eyes, then I drifted to sleep
I dreamt about me maybe throwing a party
And just how great that would be

And we said
We had the best time at your party
The wife and I thank you very much
We had the best time at your party
The wife and I thank you very much

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