

Academy Dream

"The Party"

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There's danger in the air

They walk around in pairs

Dancing to the Dansette

Well God Almighty don't forget

You came here with me.

While Cinderella's getting hypnotised

By the Italian with grey-green eyes

I stand deliberately out of bounds

Winding you up just to bring you down

To my level

So I'm sitting in a corner with a knife in my back

Pretending not to notice that I'm under attack

When a positive lack of direction breaks upon my
shoulders

You may dance with him all night long

Live your romance out in a popular song

But baby you're gonna miss me when the radio comes
on

And they're playing my song.

The boys are queuing up at every one-night stand

To issue their final demands

The stand's telling them about this guy

And so they're standing with her but they're keeping
their eyes

On some other girl

Me, I'm trying to hold it down

By thinking about the words to some other song

When I'm forced into making polite conversation

I open the window to get some ventilation

Try to break away from the intellectual starvation.

Meanwhile the taxis are calling

And the angels are falling

Down into the garden of truth

Where two star-crossed lovers

Cut across one another

And make their way home one by one.

He may fire imagination into your eyes

I know strong personalities are hard to find

You messed up mine;

We've got a good thing let's keep on trying

Baby you're gonna miss me when the radio comes
'round to my time.

Submitted by Michael Hack

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