

Amulet

"Celebrate"

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She insists that she's a lunatic, closer to the bone
She hardly ever visits upstairs, ride the telephone
Well I guess beauty does what beauty does best
It's beautiful

See that's the trouble with reality, it's taken far too
seriously
I do hope God is good to me and Santa Claus to the
children

Celebrate
This party's over
I'm going home
Celebrate
This party's over
I'm going home

His essential complications are hung up and confused
It's a planet full of traffic lights and traffic light abusers
But that's no stranger than strange
Or any other stranger

He claims it's dangerous to be innocent 'cause you're
the victim every time
Histories of insanity intruding on the sane

Celebrate
This party's over
I'm going home
Celebrate
This party's over
I'm going home

Histories of insanity intruding on the sane
Even if your problem is the problem do we have to play
those games?
But all this is enough
For anyone to shoulder

See that's the trouble with reality, it's taken far too
seriously

I do hope God is good to me and Santa Claus to the
children

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