

# **Dismemberment Plan**

## **"That's When the Party Started"**

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Fourteen feet tall, and glassy and pale, and covered in  
soot

I don't know who he was or what he was, the question  
was moot

I laid in bed, too scared to speak, and watched him  
watch me

There was no sound but the crickets outside and the  
leaves in the breeze, oh

He lit a cigarette and said, "Your  
chimney's a bitch."

I said, "Are you old Santa  
Claus?"

And he said, "You wish, yeah  
yeah yeah yeah

That's when the party started as far as I know

I grabbed a hold of it and never let go

And if I saw it well then maybe it's so

Oh, whoa, etc

Later that year, I swear to god, it happened again, oh

I was out camping with my baby and a couple of  
friends, oh

As we fell asleep I know I saw a light in the east, oh

Spinning around and changing colors with a weird  
humming sound, oh

As it got close I felt my sleeping bag rise from the  
ground, oh

When we woke up I was yards from the fire

Eyes swollen shut, and buried to my waist

That's when the party started as far as I know

I grabbed a hold of it and never let go

And if I saw it well then maybe it's so

Oh, whoa, etc

I know I know I know I know I saw him again

I was out walking my dog and he followed me home, oh

Fourteen feet tall, a pinstripe suit and the same weird  
shadow, oh

He was outside for several weeks and then he  
vanished again, oh

I really don't know what to think after twenty-three  
years

The only real thing I ever learned is: Maybe it is, if it

has so appeared  
That's when the party started--  
I grabbed a hold of it and--  
And if I saw it well, then  
Oh, whoa, etc

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