

Harry Chapin

"That Party"

Visit "[That Party](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Went to a little get-together
With some old friends
Not much has changed
Since the last time I saw them

There's a chicken in uniform
Wooden leg and a matchstick arm
Saying: "left my wing back on the farm
...tried the buffet..."

Tiny took a turn on steel guitar
After he got a fresh feel for the bar
Lines drawn of jelly-fish caviar
...saying: "wanna jamm? ? ? "

I don't like throwing
Parties like that
But I love going
They said no guests
So I thought of you
Hey mama, it's on

A disconcerted youth with a gun
Wants to shoot-up some fun
Saying: "i'm failing science and math
But I'm head of the class in murder one"

Balance sheets unpresarioed ballets
And advertised for run-a-ways
That only dance on holidays
...when crutches cut in...

Willa was disenchanted
Tossed her garter and demanded
"nothing can be recanted
...if it was nothing to begin with..."

A magician did card tricks
For a bunch of well-heeled hicks
And held up a red six
...one said: "that's a black seven..."

I don't like throwing
Parties like that
But I love going
They said no guests
So I thought of you
Hey mama, it's on

A disconcerted youth with a gun
That semi-precious son
He needs to learn if you take a life
You ain't got none

Cracked pelicans rode magnolias
Sent advice to rebel soldiers
That all ended with: "i told ya's
...so then why do you ask? ? ? ..."

You can tell it's getting late
When cal calls himself kate
And peons hire potentates
...saying: "when you finish
Trim the hedges..."

I'm making a hurried get-a-way
Down santa monica, out of l.a.
If you like it so much stay
...there's a theme park in the mix...

I don't like throwing
Parties like that
But I love going
They said no guests
So I thought of you
Hey mama, it's on

Visit [Harry Chapin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.