

## Idina Menzel

### "Life of the party"

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Who needs money?  
Not me.  
Who needs fortune or fame?  
I don't need a new career  
A sympathetic ear  
A name...

All I need is time to play  
Only want the game  
Point me to the mike  
I know what I like.

Don't you wanna be  
The life of the party?  
Don't you wanna be  
The cream of the crop?  
Don't you wanna feel those shivering hits  
'Til someone calls it quits  
Or someone calls a cop?

Don't you wanna land  
The role of a lifetime?  
Well, you better get down on one knee  
'Cause you could play the life of the party  
If you can pray with me.  
oooo oo oo!

Who needs lovers?  
Not I.  
Who needs Heaven above?  
Don't have time for things unsaid  
For baking bread  
For love.

All I need is room to fight  
Hand in fist'd glove.  
Point me to the sky,  
It's my turn to fly.

Don't you wanna be  
The life of the party?

Don't you wanna be  
The top of the heap?  
This is where the jamboree never ends  
Why not be counting friends  
Instead of counting sheep?

If you wanna join  
The Heavenly Choir  
Hurry up and get yourself in line.  
But don't you pass the life of the party  
Until you pass the wine.

Let the drinks pour  
Let the crowds roar  
Let the Heavens wildly cheer.

'Til the sunrise  
Brings the goodbyes  
I'll be here.  
Never fear.

Who's it gonna be,  
The life of the party?  
Who's it gonna be,  
The king of the hill?  
Don't you wanna be there  
Running the show  
Until it's time to go  
Or 'til it's time to kill?

Don't you ever wanna be  
Somebody to envy  
Don't you wanna be  
Footloose and free?  
Well, you could be the life of the party  
If you  
Were  
More -  
Like me!

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