

Curtis Catie

"The Party's Over"

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The party's over, the clock's long struck twelve
Now you can be you and I can turn into myself
Ohh

My sisters will ask me, "How was the ball?"
I'll say I don't want to talk about it at all
Oh, no

And I will get up in the morning, go to buy me some
shoes
I will get up in the morning, I got nothing to lose

I was not dreaming, no, I was awake
It was real, I would have known if it were all fake
I would have known

I lost my glass slipper as well as my pride
I have to admit that I don't know truth from lies
Truth from lies

But I will get up in the morning, go to buy me some
shoes
I will get up in the morning, I got nothing to lose

I will get up the morning, go to buy me some shoes
I will get up in the morning, I got nothing to lose

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