

## **Tweak**

### **"House Party"**

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Now let me tell you Â‘bout a story

Way Back in the day

When my parents decided they

Would spend the weekend away

And like fools they entrusted

The house keys to me and said

You better not have one of those

Unruly house parties.

And now the first thing I did

As they rolled down the street

I picked the telephone up

And called all of my friends

Â‘Cos tonight weÂ‘re gonna party

Like the worldÂ‘s gonna end

Yeah tonight weÂ‘re gonna party

So you better call the FBI

Yeah go call 911

Â‘Cos tonight weÂ‘re gonna party

Like the worldÂ‘s gonna end

I never should have

Advertised this gig on the net

There was like 2000 people by  
By quarter to ten  
And there were kids everywhere  
Smoking all kinds of things  
I said you better not be in my moms bedroom  
Shagging  
And now I guess the neighbors didn't  
Dig the tunes that we spun  
'Cos soon an entire SWAT team  
Scaled the wall with their guns  
And they was beating kids down  
With nightsticks just for fun  
Treating us like we was nothing  
But criminals on the run  
And the next thing I knew  
I woke up in a cell  
Yeah the next thing I knew they got me  
Talking with the FBI...  
The morning after and my head is in pain  
Feels like I was hit by a small freight train  
And I'm never gonna get that drunk again  
I'm never gonna get that drunk again  
Well maybe just not until next weekend...

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