Peter, Paul & Mary "VIRTUAL PARTY (See_You@Party.Net)"

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It's 11 o'clock in the evening - I'm barefoot -

And I'm logged-on to the INTERNET.

I usually pickup my e-mail in the afternoon

But on weekends sometimes I forget...

I yell down the hall to the bedroom, "Honey, I'll be right there..."

She says "that's ok, dear, I got a brand new book here and

I'm not going anywhere".

A funny thing about a couple when a couple of years've gone by.

You don't talk; you think you know each other so well you don't have to try...

you take for granted what you used to call enchanted just a while ago...

ah..when does a mystery turn into history? I don't know...

Anyway, I got another meg of data coming down the line:

A Wall Street profile...spreadsheet from a friend of

Up on the screen pops a little green box says 'click on me'.

Somewhere I swear Alice in Wonderland's callin'...

I look up at the clock (not as late as I thought: only quarter to one).

Download's finished, I could take five minutes and have me some fun.

The invitation's from a web location in Hong Kong. It's already started, this virtual party runs all night long!

I say all night?

We're invited to a virtual party tonight...(you try it) You're invited to a virtual party tonight...

There's computers in the microwave, computers in the automobile, computers in the phone.

Oh and even my wife who used to tell me to 'get a life'

has got a computer of her own.

I spend so much time saving time I can't find any time to spend ...

I've taped sixteen episodes of "Star Trek" but when am I gonna show them?!

It's un-believable, must be sixty, seventy people here at the party site.

Icons, Avatars, Images of Movie Stars surfing tonight... Well I'm looking for a chat when I get a note that says 'ya wanna go...to a place more private? I kinda think you'll like it...'

I say 'l...yi...'

She says her name is 'Mata Hari' and that she's particularly fond of older men...

Well maybe so, maybe not, maybe she's a guy that's got this urge to pretend...

And then it occurs to me, I don't need this fantasy... after all, everything I'd be looking for, I've got and even more,

sleeping at the end of the hall...

I shut down the box, still it's three o'clock by the time I get to bed...

I lift up the covers; snuggle next to my lover; find a note there instead...

it says "the book was dumb, logged on, found a message from Hong Kong...

for a virtual party (I'm goin' as 'mata hari') may be all night long..."

I say all night?

Oh, Oh, you're invited to a virtual party tonight... (what did you say now...?)

Oh, Oh, you're invited to a virtual party tonight... (one more time now)

Oh, Oh, you're invited to a virtual party tonight...

(one more one more one more)

Ready or not here comes the 21st century

You're invited to a virtual party tonight...

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