

Femme Fatale

"Party Tonight"

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And so we get in the car,
And drive across the city,
Someplace we've all been before
Hoping for something good

We walk up to the door
The bouncer pats us down
He doesn't notice the knife
And then we're hit with the sound
Where did these assholes come from ?
And when they look around,
Are they as sick as I am ?
Or are they filled with joy I've never found ?

The music's loud enough to keep my mind from
thinking
I'm in my own little world,
Kill time untill it's time to go

(Electronic voice)
The whole ride home i'm only waiting to set foot inside
my room,
The only place where i'm the only one who dissapoints
me.

(Normal voices, electronic voice still in background)
The whole ride home i'm only waiting to set foot inside
my room,
The only place where i'm the only one who dissapoints
me.

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