

Dream Academy, the "The Party"

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There's danger in the air, they walk around in pairs

Dancing to the Dansette

Well, God Almighty, don't forget

You came here with me

While Cinderella's getting hypnotized

By the Italian with gray, green eyes

I stand deliberately out of bounds

Winding you up just to bring you down to my level

So, I'm sitting in a corner with a knife in my back

Pretending not to notice that I'm under attack

When a positive lack of direction breaks 'pon my
shoulders

You may dance with him all night long

Live your romance out in a popular song

But, baby, you're gonna miss me when the radio comes
on

And they're playing my song, all night long

The boys are queuing up at every one night stand

To issue their final demands

The stand's telling them about this guy

And so they're standing with her

But they're keeping their eyes on some other girl

Me, I'm trying to hold it down
By thinking about the words to some other song
When I'm forced into making polite conversation
I open up the window to get some ventilation
Try to break away from the intellectual starvation
Meanwhile the taxis are calling and the angels are
falling
Down into the garden of truth
Where two star crossed lovers cut across one another
And make their way home, one by one
He may fire imagination into your minds
And these strong personalities are hard to find
You messed up mine
We've got a good thing let's keep on trying
Baby, you're gonna miss me
When the radio comes 'round to my time
When the radio comes on, so long
When the radio comes on, you were gone
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
They're playing my song
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

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