

Anya Marina

"Afterparty at Jimmy's"

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So I saw you at the fair, right?
With your odd school glasses and your bed-head hair.
What a pretty little boy. Hightops to match. Straight-
laced with a sidelong grin. You had everyone laughing,
killed over, tears in their eyes.
You're like a warm-up act for the next big thing. You've
brought everyone to watch. All the children around,
don't influence you and you get a coke back for your
scotch.
Band play on! And the band played over. A couple of
rollercoaster rides.
Afterparty! Afterparty at Jimmy's.
There's a room upstairs. Oh yeah, no one even knows
it's there.
Oh that's good yeah. Oh yeah, the lights will turn on in a
minute. Oh yeah. Ah.
Ha ha ha
So you say you got a band? MMhmm. 3 parts kinks, one
part the jam.
You got soul on stage boy? How 'bout soul in the sack?
Who knows?
I got a mind to determine that. Band play on!
Ah ah ah ah ah
Play on! Play on! Play on!

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