Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Party In My Head

There's a party in my head
Won't let me go to bed
Have to stay up instead
Go to the party in my head
We're divorced before we're wed
I'm reborn before I'm dead
Straight from the mouth of Mr Ed
Invited to the party in my head

Stop that banging on the wall
I won't turn down the noise at all
I'm footloose and fancy free
My head the place to be

There's a party in my head
I can't remember what you said
The sad truth's I'm poorly bred
Raised at the party in my head
There's an orgy like Club Med
Where everybody rocks my bed
Your baby wonders where you fled
Came at the party in my head

Though you may call 999
They will hang up everytime
It's too late they're here with me
Off their heads and on the beat

There's no charge the entry's free
I gave the doorman a kiss, you see
And all the guests mix brilliantly
Cos I am them and they are me
I threw away my high street cred
To have a life instead
Repeat the words that I just said
To go to the party in your head