

# Ween, Your Party

There were beverages  
Laid out for the Party  
There were Candy & Spices  
And Tri-Colored Pasta's  
The meat carved was drunk  
from succulent juices  
Served on platters of the purest Gold

I was cold when we arrived at the party  
I spoke with fervor and embracing the evening  
My wife Leaned over and she whispered 'I Love You'  
I held her Close and we Danced

We had the best time  
At Your Party  
The Wife and I  
Thank you very Much

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At Your Party  
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Creampuffs and bourbon  
and the music was louder  
My wife was competing  
In a game of chance  
The Party raged  
And the guests were screaming  
I could of danced all night

We had the best time  
At Your Party  
The Wife and I  
Thank you very Much

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Later on when we were under the covers  
I close my eyes then I drifted to sleep  
I dreamt about me  
maybe throwing a party  
and just how great that would be  
and they said

We had the best time  
At Your Party  
The Wife and I  
Thank you very Much

Thanks to dkpiatt for adding these lyrics