

Brettell, As You Leave The Party

Its another wild night
I'm gettin all ready
I even felt steady, that's not like me
(I'm) eighteen, (It's) half past nine, and all my friends are waiting now
for me to arrive.

its another wild night
sick out of the window, on to the pavement
where they waved goodbye.
All the girls come over to me
telling me about their past
did they catch my eye.
While you pretend, not to notice
as I dance to disco
at the bar you stare over
'as you leave the party'

Its another wild night
people were wishing
that I wouldn't be singing, to American Pie.
From the time, its half past twelve
and all you do is about to laugh
when I catch your eye.
Then you pretend, not to notice
all the girls are with me
then at the bar you lean over
'as you leave the party'

Michael Jackson, in the dark, walking up
the stairs of hope, walking on his own.

But you pretend, I don't exist
and this was all a big dream
and the bar you stand over
'as you leave the party'

In the end
you pretend, cause it's so much easier
at the bar you stare over
and you leave the party.
When the drinks, are to much for you
'as you leave the party'
'as you leave the party'