

# Charlie Robison, Life Of The Party

(Chorus)

Well they call me the life of the party  
They call her the belle of the ball  
Well we start before anybody  
And I promise we'll outlast them all

Well it started when I was in high school  
My mom and my dad taught me well  
A bottle of wine at Thanksgiving  
And a valum when Grandma raised hell  
Sso I had some champaigne at a wedding  
I belive that they called it Cold Duck  
And they girl I'd been eyeing all evening  
She took me round back and we sucked down the rest of that bottle  
And things really started to click  
Well we kissed on the boxes of liquor  
And she reached down and grabbed her some dickie and added some cola  
Far be it for me should I pass  
For I thought that if I drank another  
I'd certainly need me some Aspirin on the next morning  
I'd tried not to make me a sound  
Cuz the girl who was sleeping beside me had gained herself two-hundred  
Pounding on my bedroom window  
My Dad yelled to jump out of bed  
But she woke up from all the commotion  
Insisting she'd give me some headlines she'd read in the paper  
She said it had been yesterday  
They said if you use moderation  
My mornings could all be this way

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