

# Glenn Frey, Partytown

I got sick of my job, sick of my wife  
Sick of my future and sick of my life  
I packed up my car and I got some gas  
And told ev'rybody they could kiss my ass  
I'm goin' to Party town (Yeah, yeah)  
I wanna party down (Yeah, yeah)  
I wanna have some fun  
I wanna fool around  
I'm goin' to Party town  
The sun comes up, the sun goes down  
Doesn't really matter in Party town  
They go all day and they go all night  
They keep on goin' until they get it right  
Right here in Party town (Yeah, yeah)  
They really party down (Yeah, yeah)  
Man it's a party town (Yeah, yeah)  
You know they all got their own  
And they pass it all around

Well I'm burnin' like a blowtorch in my prime  
Ev'rybody here is a friend of mine  
I met a little girl a couple shooters ago  
She's teachin' me ev'rything I don't know  
About Party town (Yeah, yeah)  
They really party down (Yeah, yeah)  
You know they love to ball  
They do it in the hall  
Right here in Party town

We're so cool  
You got any? Yeah  
Meet you in the john  
Woo hoo hoo I sure feel good!  
Some Party!