

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!