

Kirsty MacColl, Shutting The Doors

He has such good parties
I go there all the time
It's all so fascinating
Cheap thrills and lousy wine
His records - Joe Passe
So classy
I don't know
I've seen his collection
And now I've got to go

My fine friends wave to me
They're dancing high in their tree

It's all so fascinating
I'm stuck for words, but then
His girls are X-rated
He's making films again
The boys are all in leather
It's real hot weather but they don't mind
You're taking a chance
If you don't know what to find

My fine friends wave to me
They're dancing high in their tree

{instrumental break}

I don't know why I bother
To get dressed up for this
I'd rather be writing just one hit for this mess
I think I'll start dancing
And throw some glass around
Then first thing tomorrow
I'm going to quit this town

My fine friends wave to me
They're dancing high in their tree

{instrumental break}

(spoken)
Oh boy the movie's on
I just know it must be blue
They're falling over
Throwing up
'Cos there's nothing else to do
Everyone's crawling around
On all fours
And I wouldn't leave now if I were you
'Cos they're shutting all the doors