

Peter Koppes, Celebration

I told you about the strife
And you said "That's tough. Ah, don't talk about it."
Then it's some company not a toy
And you don't know with that cat about
You don't know or care about it

It's a celebration
It's a celebration

Hey, she tears it away
This party is going straight to my head
Every story, something about it
I can remember the way she mouths it

I'm wondering why her eyes shine
If I'm drugged I'm not aware of it
And besides if it was that good,
This has erased the memory

Closer and closer to me
There's just two people in this room
You're gonna play me
Like your favourite tune

And when you call me "mellow 'wake'r of dreams"
I never know if it's true
And when you call me "a pleasant change"
I just don't know what to say back to you
Are you coming our way
As I can hear you say
"Seal the world of my darkened fear"?

I woke up and swooned but it's not more than I can take

Enter Tuesday, maybe we'll find it in a bite
It was shameless delight
Words float like muses, a scent in it chooses
So's I can find the right set that'll touch your lights
Speak to me how the will is wrong here
Toward her I have to reach
But baby, baby, you needn't hurry
Not more than anything

It's coming on and on and on
It goes on and on and on