Phantom Planet, Crashing Your Party

I've come to crash your party And no, you can't decline I've come to crash your party, girl Cause you ruined mine

I'm smashing all your records And soon you'll have a mess And maybe, baby, don't complain Your party stunk at best I refuse to let this get to me this time.

It boils down to ethics
You made my guests look bad
I guarentee you regret the fun you had
I'm giving you a reason for making such a fuss
I promise as the host, I'll get revenge for all of us
Because I refuse to let this get to me this time

I refuse to let this get to me this time.