

Tanya Donelly, After Your Party

One half of one bottle of last night's chianti
Some suffering oranges, yesterday's bread
You said you might stop by after your party
So I'm laying out all that I have

When I moved to the city I thought I'd be busy
Running from engagement to appointment to date
But I'm not and I don't and it looks like I won't be
Becoming the new flame in town

Well you said you might drop by after your party
And that's good enough for me now

Jaded young women pass by by the handful
And by the handful they throw away chance
Chances I'd die for, die for and live for
And chance is what I live it all up to today

One half of one bottle of last night's chianti
Some suffering old oranges, yesterday's bread
You said you might drop by after your party
And I'm afraid this all that I have

Well you said you might drop by after your party
And I'm afraid this all that I have