

# The Style Council, Party Chambers

Back in the party chambers  
Laughter, records loud  
I guess my guests are alright  
They won't miss me for awhile  
'Cause I need to be alone  
Let me sink in sadness  
'Cause I can't forget her  
She was on my mind and  
Try as I might I spend all my time -  
Thinking 'bout her

And I walk to the waters edge of the lake and I  
gaze at my reflection  
and for a moment I think I see her but  
the wind blows her away

(And meanwhile)  
Back in the party chambers  
Restless guests, they get  
And so I entertain them  
But it's not myself

I can't wait until they go  
Let me sink in sadness  
'Cause I can't forget her  
She was on my mind and  
Try as I might I spend all my time -  
Thinking 'bout her