

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