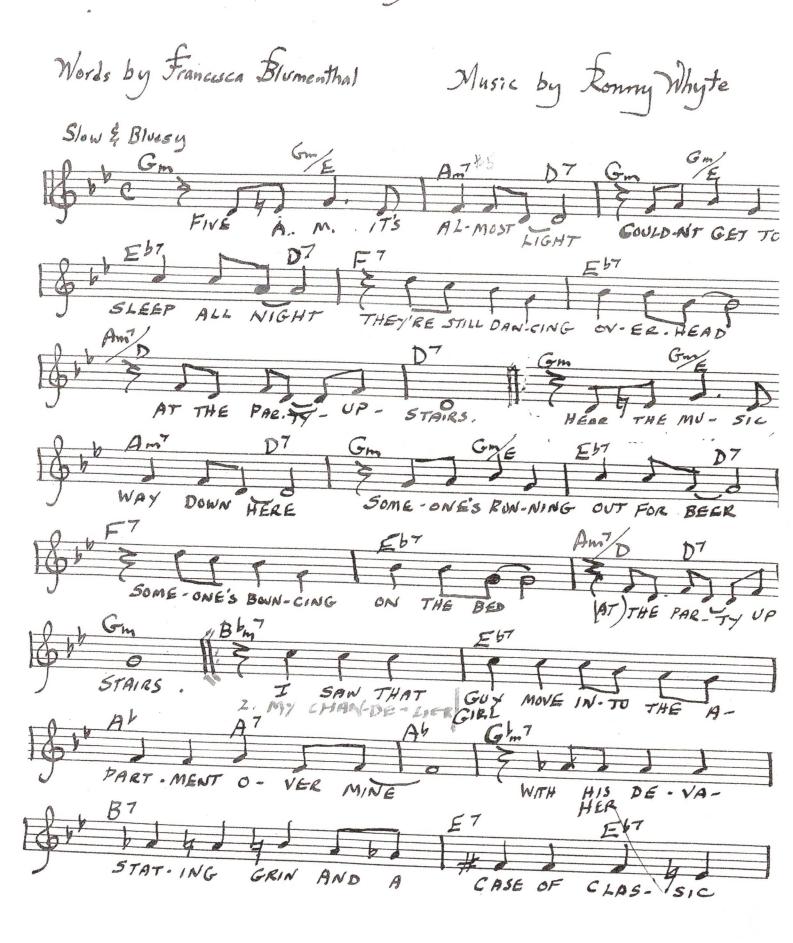
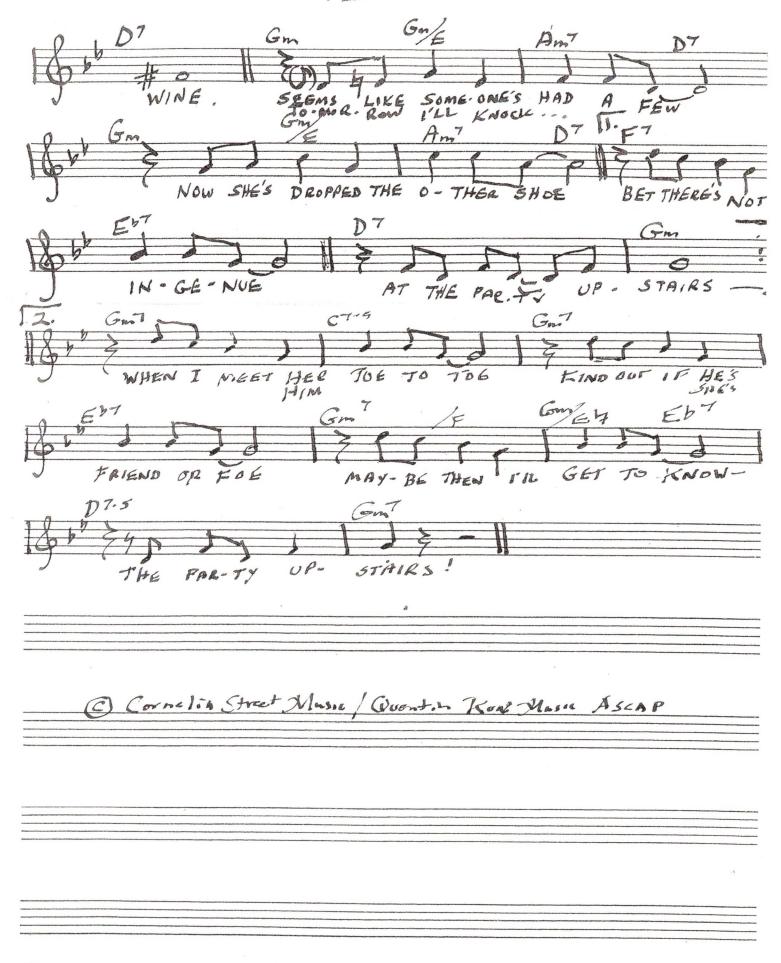
THE PARTY UPSTAIRS





THE PARTY UPSTAIRS

Words by Francesca Blumenthal Music by Ronny Whyte

Five AM, it's almost light

Couldn't get to sleep all night

They're still dancing overhead

At THE PARTY UPSTAIRS

Hear the music way down hear Someone's running out for beer Someone's bouncing on the bed At THE PARTY UPSTAIRS

I saw that girl (guy) move into
The apartment over mine
With his / her devastating grin
And a case of classic wine

Seems like someone's had a few Now she's dropped the other shoe Bet there's not one ingénue At THE PARTY UPSTAIRS

THE PARTY UPSTAIRS

(Second bridge)
My chandelier is shaking
To a muffled rapper's (disco) beat
My head is really aching (My heart is nearly breaking)

Tomorrow I'll knock on her / his door Really give that girl / guy what for When I meet him / her toe to toe Find out if he's / she's friend or foe Maybe then I'll get to know THE PARTY UPSTAIRS

From the rhythm of their feet