THE PARTY UPSTAIRS

Words by Francesca Blumenthal  Music by Sonny Whyte

Slow & Bluesy

Gm  Gm/E  Am7 Bb7 D7 Gm  Gm/E

FIVE A.M. IT'S ALMOST LIGHT COLD AND GET TO

Eb7 D7 F7 Eb7

SLEEP ALL NIGHT THEY'RE STILL DANCING OVER HEAD

Am7/ D D7 Gm Gm/E Eb7 D7

AT THE PARTY UPSTAIRS, HEAR THE MUSIC

Am7 D7 Gm Gm/E Eb7 D7

WAY DOWN HERE SOMEONE'S RUNNING OUT FOR BEER

Am7/D D7 Gm Gm/E Eb7 D7

SOMEONE'S BOUNCING ON THE BED [AT THE PARTY UP]

Gm Bm7 Eb7

STAIRS, I SAW THAT GUY MOVE INTO THE A-

A7 A7 A7 Gm7

PARTMENT OVER MINE WITH HIS DEVA-

B7 E7 Eb7

STATING GRIN AND A CASE OF CLASSIC
WINE. SEEMS LIKE SOMEONE'S HAD A FEW

NOW SHE'S DROPPED THE OTHER SHOE BUT THERE'S NOT

IN-GENUE AT THE PARTY UPSTAIRS—

WHEN I MEET HER TOE TO TOE KIND OUT IF HE'S SHE'S

FRIEND OR FOE MAY-BE THEN I'LL GET TO KNOW-

THE PARTY UPSTAIRS!

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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)
From the rhythm of their feet

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