

Afterparty at Jimmy's

Anya Marina

So I saw you at the fair, right?
With your art school glasses and your bedhead hair
What a pretty little boy
High tops to match
Straight-laced
With a side-long grin
You had everyone laughing
Keeled over
Tears in their eyes

You're like a warm up act for the next big thing
You brought everybody to watch
All the children around don't influence you
And you get a coke back for your scotch

Band play on!
And the band played over a couple of roller coaster rides
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ahhhh

Afterparty, afterparty at Jimmy's!
There's a room upstairs
Oh yeah no one even knows it's there
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ahhhh

So you say you got a band?
Three parts kinks, one part the jam
You got soul on stage, boy
How 'bout soul in the sack, huh, who knows!?
I've got a mind to determine that
Band play on, band play on!
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ahhhh