

I Missed Your Party

Camera Obscura

I'm genuinely sorry that I missed your party
You should try holding all the guilt I still carry
Is it any wonder that I say I'm burned out?
When you say you're bummed out.
'Cause I missed your party

Bourbon won't kill it, so I'll just have to will it
I won't drink the Kool-Aid, try not to be afraid
You say you can see all the goodness inside me, dear me
Say that you want me, for all that I can be

I listen to Billy Joel
I watch Flashdance again
I'm going to get through Walt Whitman
I'm going to be in bed by ten

The Roller Girls are rolling and the rocking boys are rocking
Am I just holding onto memories golden?
I could go out dancing to feel bodies close to my skin
I'd better stay in to face the trouble we are in

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These days I'm well travelled
You can watch me unravel
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