I don't go to parties anymore
'Cause I'm afraid to see you
When I open up the door
Standing there with my replacement
Laughing and smiling
While inside I'm dying
So I don't go to parties anymore

Ten o'clock on the friday night
I got the, text message with the place and time
But she, probably get the same text so I can't go
'Cause I can't see her face right now
'Cause if I do I know I might break down
And I'm not tryna make a scene guess I'll stay home

Maybe next week I'll be ready To get dressed up and fake a smile But I think she's moved on already So you won't see me for a while

'Cause I don't go to parties anymore
'Cause I'm afraid to see you
When I open up the door
Standing there with my replacement
Laughing and smiling
While inside I'm dying
So I don't go to parties anymore
No

You're probably in your room right now
When you getting ready for a long night out
And you probably look so good 'cause you always do
Or maybe you're staying back home too
'Cause you feel the same way that I do
You should pick up the phone and call me if that's true

Maybe next week I'll be ready
To get dressed up and fake a smile
But I think she's moved on already
So you won't see me for a while

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