

The whole room's feeling almost famous  
Clout-chasers talking way too loud  
Everybody's got their lines rehearsed  
Striking poses when the camera's out

I know that look from the ceiling to the floor  
I showed my face we don't owe them anymore

If you wanna go now then I wanna go now too  
If you wanna go now then I'm leaving here with you  
We can just close out, slip off  
What is this party and who are these people anyway?  
Say the word and we'll go now let's go now  
Who is driving home? Scissors, paper, stone...

Everybody here is made of plastic  
Public figures with unique personal brands  
After a while everything sounds like static  
Who's going to listen if everyone's in the band?

If you wanna go now then I wanna go now too  
If you wanna go now then I'm leaving now with you  
We can just close out, slip off  
What is this party and who are these people anyway?  
Say the word and we'll go now let's go now  
But who is driving home? Scissors, paper, stone...