

The Party

Patti Page

Gayety often found its way into my tower
Night after night it was filled with happy people
Thin happy people
Tall happy people
Short happy people
Old and young
Many races from many places
My tower was filled with nice neighbourly sounds
Phones ringing,knocks on the door
Many conversations competing madly for attention
And the heart warming sound of people laughing out loud
We talked mostly about New York
The concerts we had attended(The humidity)
The plays we had seen(The humidity)
The musicals on Broadway and(The humidity)
We had artists
We had musicians and we had a wonderful waiter,a waiter
named Noah
Noah,Noah,where is Noah
where is Noah here comes Noah now
Empty the astrays
Get out some ice
`Cause we're having the party and the people are nice
Clear off the table
Order us some chow
`Cause we're having the partyright now!!