

## After the Party

The Menzingers

It's the little things my mind commits  
To etch behind my eyelids  
Like getting stoned when we wake up  
Coffee grounds in coffee cups  
Your silhouette in high top sneakers  
And hardcore from laptop speakers  
The classics to the more obscure  
From Minor Threat to your old roommate's band

Like a kaleidoscope in vibrant hues  
I navigate 'round your tattoos  
Said you got that one on a whim  
When you were breaking up with him  
And that Matryoshka Russian doll  
That lines your shelf from big to small  
What a way to start anew  
To shed your skin and find the old you

Everybody wants to get famous  
But you just want to dance in a basement  
You don't care if anyone is watching  
Just as long as you stay in motion  
We put miles on these old jean jackets  
Got caught up in the drunk conversations  
But after the party, it's me and you  
After the party, it's me and you

With a new outlook on everything we see  
From high up on this rooftop over South Philly  
To the nights we lose all self control  
From the sex, from the drugs, from the rock and roll

Everybody wants to get famous  
But you just want to dance in a basement  
You don't care if anyone is watching  
Just as long as you stay in motion  
We put miles on these old jean jackets  
Got caught up in the drunk conversations  
But after the party, it's me and you  
After the party, it's me and you  
After the party, it's me and you  
After the party, it's me and you