

World Party

The Waterboys

Well, it's got nothing to do with anything that is real
You just believe in it and it's true
You can sooth like an angel or sigh like a saint
You can dream it and see it through

You will live to see a sea of lights
Sparkling on the face of a pearl
Climb your own peak, find a new streak
Get yourself along to the world

Party, party

Now you've been building for yourself a cool place in the sand
You're thinking that it's mighty fine
You've got dust in your eyeballs, you got mud in your mouth
But it's your head, it ain't mine

I've got a madman of my own to contend with
Cursing in the cave of my skull
Turn the other cheek, find a new streak
Get yourself along to the world

Party, party

Well, I heard a rumor of a golden age
Somewhere back along the line
Maybe I dreamed it in a whisper or heard it in a spell
It was something to do with the sign of the times

And the only thing that I remember
Is a summer like a pretty girl
Who shimmers and shines, moving in time
Shaking to the beat of the heart of the world

Party, party
Party, party, party
Party, party, party
Party, party

Say, into the beat of Lord