

WASN'T THAT A PARTY

Intro: 4 measures

Could've been the whiskey, might've been the gin,
Could've been the three or four six-packs I don't know,
But look at the mess I'm in, my head's a like a football

I think I'm going to die,
Tell me, me oh, me oh my, (stop) wasn't that a party

Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat,
I saw someone under my kitchen table talking to my old tomcat,
They were talking about hockey, the cat was talking back
Along about then every thing went (stop) black,
Wasn't that a party?

I'm sure it's just my memory playing tricks on me,
But I think I saw my buddy cutting down my neighbor's tree (stop)

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Piano solo and sax solo:

Billy Joe and Tommy, well they went a little far,
They were (stop) sitting in the back yard blowing on a siren, from somebody's police
car,

So you see, Your Honor, it was all in fun
A little bitty track meet down on Main Street was just to see if the cops could run
Well they run us in to see you in an alcoholic haze
I sure can use (stop) those thirty days to recover from the party

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(Modulate Up) Could've been the whiskey, might've been the gin,
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Tell me, me oh, me oh my, (stop) wasn't that a party

Wasn't that a party?
Wasn't that a party?
Wasn't that a party?
Wasn't that a party?
Oh what a party!