The Julie Ruin - Party City

This is not the land of do-as-you-please

I made the record skip and it was in surround sound Followed by the thing you done muddled in the couch I feel insulted I would never sue sue I played by your code I expect you to

You are my twelve inch
I found deep in the stacks
You are the white label remix
My secret bonus track
Say you wanted indecision
All too often on a landmine
Yeah I'll endorse it give you something
But refuse to walk with nothing

You are my twelve inch
I found deep in the stacks
You are the white label remix
Frankie say relax

Destination miracle
I can't see you off
Destination why
I don't want to sit around
And cry and whine about it
Say it so there's no doubt about it

Party city
Party city

I slick my hair back and trail off a sentence
Tuck in my thoughts and then head into the station
I need assistance I don't care I'm pumped
Might say "you're awesome"
Might say "time's all up"
Destination miracle
I can't see you off
How's it like to die?
Every day you search your life

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Oh follow the tube top
Oh follow the sun
Oh follow my jog bra
Oh follow the sun

And mine and mind in silence

Take it outside and make it violent

Postination miracle
You set me up
Destination time
Time to do something now
I've got a sense you know
I'm on the fucking table with the stereo

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