Life of the Party

Joe

Wooh

I don't wanna believe that it's over I don't wanna believe that it's over h babyAhh Yeah I gotta take my time to answer you

Oh babe

You might see me smilin', but inside I'm dying

Too proud to let it show

I ain't the one, you won't see me crying

But it's hard to let it go

All my time on the tour bus, wasn't good for us

And then you throw it all

Started gettin' around, with a few choice chicks

But we had something special plus the sex was sick

Do you remember

From the bed to the wall

On the floor by the fireplace?

I know you remember

In the truck couldn't wait

So we got off on the garden stateSomehow we must got all turned around on last freeway

Now I can't find my way home to you, oh girl

Still, I get love in the hood

Still, acting like my life is all good

Still, putting up a false bravado

When I lost you I lost my winning ticket to lotto

Still, every time I raise my glass

I try to drink away my past

To the world I might appear to be the life of the party

But they don't see me

Oh, I never thought I'd be the one missing

Oh, I can't take this emptinessAnd I can't keep going on like this

And I can't keep pretending

That this don't hurt like a mother, babe

I know that it's crazy for me to come over

I had to see you

I know I gotta to change girl, I'll do that quick

You need to take me back, cause the sex was sick

Do you rememberFrom the bed to the wall

On the floor by the fireplace?

I know you remember

In the truck couldn't wait

So we got off on the garden state

Somehow we must got all turned around on last freeway
I can't find my way home to you, oh girl
Still, I get love in the hood

Still, acting like my life is all goodStill, putting up a false bravado When I lost you I lost my winning ticket to lotto

Still, every time I raise my glass

I try to drink away my past

To the world I might appear to be the life of the party

But they don't see me

Oh baby, oh

Remember when we used to ride the busAnd guess girl, how we came up

Money, career, chicks and all of that

I'd give it up just to have you back

Cause money's only paper, girl

And this house don't feel like home when I'm alone

Whenever you see me, baby, remember

Still, I get love in the hood

Still, acting like my life is all goodStill, putting up a false bravado

When I lost you I lost my winning ticket to lotto

But still every time I raise my glass

I try to drink away my past

To the world I might appear to be the life of the party

But they don't see me

Y'all don't see

You only see what you see on the TV, oh

This is my reality

Girl, you'll get to know me

Every time I raise my glass

I try to drink away my past

To the world I might appear to be the life of the party

But they don't see me

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/