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The Life Of The Party

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KATE

Who needs money?
Not me.
Who needs fortune or fame?
I don't need a new career,
A sympathetic ear,
A name.

All I need is time to play ,
only want the game.
Point me to the mic,
I know what I like.

Don't you wanna be the life of the party?
Don't you wanna be the cream of the crop?
Don't you wanna feel those shivering fits
'til someone calls it quits,
or someone calls a cop?

Don't you wanna land the role of a lifetime?
Well, you better get down on one knee,
'Cause you could play the life of the part
if you can pray with me.

Who needs lovers?
Not I.
Who needs Heaven above?
Don't have time for things unsaid ,
for baking bread
for love.

All I need is room to fight,
Hand in fisted glove.
Point me to the sky,
It's my turn to fly.

Don't you wanna be the life of the party?
Don't you wanna be the top of the heap?
This is where the jamboree never ends,
why not be counting friends
instead of counting sheep?

If you wanna join the Heavenly Choir,
hurry up and get yourself in line.
But don't you pass the life of the party
until you pass the wine.

Let the drinks pour.
Let the crowds roar.
Let the Heavens wildly cheer.

'Til the sunrise
brings the goodbyes
I'll be here never fear.

Who's it gonna be?
The life of the party.
Who's it gonna be?
The king of the hill.
Don't you wanna be there running the show
until it's time to go or 'til it's time to kill?

Don't you wanna be somebody to envy
Don't you wanna be footloose and free?
Well, you could be the life of the party
if you were more like me!