The Party's Over

The party's over, It's time to call it a day.

They've burst your pretty balloon and taken the moon away.

It's time to wind up the masquerade Just make your mind up

The piper must be paid. The party's over,

The candles flicker and dim You danced and dreamed thru the night, It

seemed too be right, Just being with him. Now you must wake up,

All dreams must end. Take off your make-up, the party's over

It's all over, my friend. The party's friend.