Wasn't That a Party

Written by: Tom Paxton

[CHORUS]



[D] Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin.Could have been three or four six-packs,I don't know, but [D7] look at the mess I'm in,My head is like a [G] football, I think I'm gonna [D] die,Tell me, [A] me oh me oh my,Wasn't that a [D] party?

[D] Someone took a grapefruit and wore it like a hat, I saw someone under my kitchen table, talking to my old tom cat, We were talking about [G] hockey and the cat was talkin' [D] back, Along about [A] then everything went black, But wasn't that a [D] party?

[BRIDGE]

[G] I'm sure it's just my memory playin' tricks on [D] me, But I [E] think I saw my buddy cuttin' down my neighbour's [A] tree,

[REPEAT CHORUS]

I'm sure it's just my memory playin' tricks on me, But I think I saw my buddy cuttin' down my neighbour's tree,

BRIDGE

[A] Old Billy Joe and [G] Tommy, well they went a little [D] far, They were [E] sitting in my backyard blowing on the siren in somebody's police [A] car.

[A] So you see, your [D] honour,
It was all in fun,
That little bitty track meet down on main street,
Was just to see if the cops could run,
Well, they run us in to [G] see you,
In an alcoholic [D] haze,
I can sure [A] use those thirty days to recover from the [D] party.

[REPEAT CHORUS]