Wasnt That A Party

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Tom Paxton
CHORUS:
Could've been the whiskey
Might've been the gin
Could've been the three or four six-packs, I don't know
But look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a football
I think I'm going to die
Tell me, me oh, me oh my
Wasn't that a party
Someone took a grapefruit
Wore it like a hat
I saw someone under my kitchen table
Talking to my old tom cat
They were talking about hockey
The cat was talking back
Long about then every-thing went black
                               (CHORUS)
Wasn't that a party
I'm sure it's just my memory
Playing tricks on me
But I think I saw my buddy
Cutting down my neighbour's tree
                                       (CHORUS)
GO TO PAGE TWO
NOTES:
- Chords change on each verse - no pattern

    Last verse can be raised a whole tone

WASN'T THAT A PARTY (PAGE TWO)
Billy Joe and Tommy
Well they went a little far
They were sitting in the back yard, blowing on a sireen
So you see, Your Honour
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