

How to Talk to Girls at Parties

Vic said it'll be great - *Talk to them*
Walking down dead streets, then a pulsing, muffled sound
And my hopes faded away in the twilight
Stella opened up - *Talk to them*
Beauty on the threshold of the pulsing, muffled sound
She invited us in there, past the golden of her hair

How to talk
How to talk to girls at parties...

Wain's Wain all alone - *Talk to them*
Says she's just a Second in the pulsing, muffled sound
Says she's there 'cos she's imperfect and she's Wain's
The girl with the gapped teeth - *Talk to them*
Doesn't want to be there in the pulsing, muffled sound
Says she's had enough of travelling
But there's knowledge in this meat

How to talk
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Triolet - a verse form - *Talk to them*
They knew it would all end in a pulsing, muffled sound
Tell me where contagion ends and art starts
Haven't had enough yet - *Talk to them*
Got to get away now from the pulsing, muffled sound
When you've gone as far as you dare
Are you still the one who did that?

How to talk
How to talk to girls at parties...

Another Neil Gaiman inspired song; this time a paraphrase of the story of the same title. Vic takes his friend to a party where they meet some very unique young ladies indeed; it's not the party they think it is...

