Grand ole' lovely social party, pasted smiles on one big face; meaningless vain conversation spilled all over the place. Hey! There's "Jake-the-fake" shov'ling down one more free piece of cake; everyone but me is acting hearty at their grand social party.

[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

Cacophonous din floor-to-ceiling permeates the air; what a bonus, star of the party in virtual see-through underwear.
 Chatter, not much more than clatter, none with a purpose, point or end — But what a great opportunity to practice pretending not to pretend.
 — Everyone but me acting hearty at their grand social party.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. Mocking, interlocking interplays

— but no one is listening.

Various styles of plastic smiles,
veneered teeth and glossed eyes a-glistening.

Jill makes a gaff seeking an autograph
hid in something else she was saying;
saved by a stilted, wilted laugh,
none synchronized with their portraying.

— Everyone but me acting hearty
at their grand social party.

[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

4. On and on the party goes, as the night inches on toward dawning. Some grown quite adept while others still inept at their clumsy acts of fawning. In 50 years it's still not changed, just the wrinkles and crinkles a little rearranged; everyone but me still acting hearty at their same old grand social party. . . — Because I don't care I no longer go there To their grand old social party.

[FADES OFF WITH INSTRUMENTAL]

[END] Written: May 24, 2015 [P, G, M, N]

• for G. P. for standing in courage against "P. C."