

Disco Ball Heart

Edie Carey

I may have been raised
On simple taste
But I was all lace and sequins and neon sachets across the floor
Oh I lived in luxury, changed my pennies to cubic zirconias
Yeah, but man did I look good

Most of us grow out of this before it's too late
We choke back sensibility like the liver on our plates
In hopes of just one taste of the sweetness that awaits
The sweetness that awaits

I'm a little more sedate
In my old age
Hid the glitter so well I lost it
Left my Las Vegas ambitions behind
But never be fooled by the black
Underneath all this simplicity
Spins a disco ball heart
I got me a disco

I guess I should grow out of this before it's too late
Choke back sensibility like the liver on my plate
In hopes of just one taste of the sweetness that awaits
The sweetness that awaits

Me, I want desert first
And a butterscotch baby
To hold me tight
I want a life-size
Chocolate version of you
I'm praying with all of my might
I'll wake up this'll still be true
I'll wake up this'll still be true

I guess it makes sense that
I chose this
Get to dress up and tell you stories
I'm getting paid to be a kid
I'm getting paid to be a kid

Every day, everyday, everyday I write the book