Hot Chocolate

Don't need no man to give her satisfaction All she needs is a guitar playin' high She don't need no sweet-talkin' man Tell her how much he loves her Break her heart and leave her alone to cry

Yeah, yeah music is her lover - disco queen, disco queen Music turns her on and on Music is her lover Music turns her on and on - disco queen, disco queen

She don't need no kind of useless information
But the way she moves when she's dancin' on the floor
The disco queen's aware she causes a sensation
Cause every head in the place to stop and stare

Yeah, yeah music is her lover - disco queen, disco queen Music turns her on and on - an' on an' on Music is her lover Music turns her on and on

No point in talkin', you're talkin' to yourself The disco queen is away somewhere else You think your bumpin' and you're bumpin' with yourself Disco queen is high - high high high high

She don't need no man to give her satisfaction All she needs is a guitar playing high Don't need no sweet-talkin' man Tell her how much he loves her Break your heart and leave her alone to cry

Yeah, yeah music is her lover - disco queen, disco queen Music turns her on and on Music is her lover Music turns her on and on - disco queen, disco queen