Do You Want to Play?

Met her on a friday afternoon In a neon dayglo pink Chiffon satin room She never looks back She always looked good Dressed in black And she says oh Do you want to play?

She lived beneath the Disco discount store With pictures of Randy Newman Scattered all across the floor I said "This place Looks sort of desolate" She said "Are you only half alive? Or have you always Been this inarticulate?"

Oh Do you want to play?

Don't think too hard Don't think too fast Don't ever give away What you can't take back Don't try to understand What you can't comprehend Underneath the disco neon Daylight chandeleir Disco diety of the chivalry I said "Take it back Take it back"

Oh Do you want to play?

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