

Disco Friends

Just Jack

Shes got a whole lot of disco friends,
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Disco ladies and gentlemen,
Eating their faces from the inside out,
Freaky dancing til the late am,
Music slipping down the wall of sweat,
Shes catching fishies in a disco net,
Throwing kisses in the powder room,
Slowly sucking on a cigarette

She knows an awful lot of disco kids,
Novelty sun glasses and mullet wigs,
She says she wants to be a sti-earl-list,
Or maybe something in the music biz,
Daddies rich, mummies beautiful,
They always said she'd make a top model,
But now shes hiding out in disco land,
A happy clappy trust experience

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