

# Disco: The Secretaries Blues

Beulah

Here there floats  
an island of saints  
Apprentice boys and girls  
to Devils that waste their time  
And they fall when shoes don't fit them so well  
slip back pumps and lounges  
it's where we go to cheer them on

Riders on the right won't you help me?  
It's crowded and a bit too lonely  
Mirror balls and they're spinning  
Happy and ascending  
yeah yeah

All these these words  
that line the page  
dye jobs fade when the sun sets  
that we rent when we get bored with the  
pinstripe suits  
degrees and men and personnel will wink  
about lips and tigers in the past

Riders on the right won't you help me?  
It's crowded and a bit too lonely  
Mirror balls and they're spinning  
Happy and ascending  
yeah yeah

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
California

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
cul-de-sacs, but

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
see the records fall

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
ssshhh--right

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
titration

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
part of my skin

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
expiration

la la la da da la la la da da la da da  
oh