The party's at it's end
A style is named and it's dead
There is no latest trend
I eat just what I'm fed

Pump it up, pump it up Pump it up bah bad up To the top, to the top To the top dah dah dop

The party's at it's end A style is named and it's dead There is no latest trend

If it's a new beginning
Then I don't want to know
If it's not worth pretending
Then I don't want to know

I'm just so sick of listening
What should I want to know
I lost my 15 minutes
On Eurodisco

The musics in my head
I thought music was dead
Give me the words I'll sing
But I can't feel a thing

I'll be there pump it up, Pump it up, pump it up, bah bad up Just don't stop, just don't stop Just don't stop, stop dah dah dop

The party's at it's end A style is named it's dead There is no latest trend

If it's a new beginning
Then I don't want to know
If it's not worth pretending
Then I don't want to know

I'm just so sick of listening
What should I want to know
I lost my 15 minutes
On Eurodisco

Eurodisco, you're so disco

If it's a new beginning
Then I don't want to know
If it's not worth pretending
Then I don't want to know

I'm just so sick of listening What should I want to know

I lost my 15 minutes On Eurodisco