Those were the last days of disco Those were the last days of having fun From New York City all the way to Frisco We thought it'd only just begun When did all of the hatred begin They burned all of our records While we were all making love Tell me which is the greatest sin All we wanted was to have a good The night to last forever Now tell was that a crime Tell me which is the greatest sin Those were the last days of disco Those were the last days of having fun From New York City all the way to Frisco We thought it'd only just begun All the heartaches we danced them away We forgot all of our troubles Nights of no work and all play Then slowly it all fell apart Too much fun can drive a person insane All the things you took they Finally blew out your brain That's when all of the troubles began We were dancing our lives away Those were the last days of disco Those were the last days of having fun From New York City all the way to Frisco We thought it'd only just begun Those were the last days of disco We thought it'd never go away From New York City all the way to Frisco Miami Beach straight to L.A. No doubt about it, it's so hard to get along without it No doubt about it, it's so hard to get along without it Without it, without it, without it Those were the last days of disco Those were the last days of having fun From New York City all the way to Frisco We thought it'd only just begun Those were the last days of disco We thought it'd never go away From New York City all the way to Frisco Miami Beach straight to L.A.