

# Disco Polo

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I still remember the feeling  
In our little row house  
A long time ago now  
Mama would play her guitar  
And Papa had his Disco Polo  
And I remember when  
Every now and then  
I had to close my eyes  
And then the song would end  
The nights the radio was burning out  
The days the nightmares would come around  
When I'd sing to the birds at my window  
And I found a way out  
Flying high now  
No prayers and no love songs could stop me flying  
No prayers and no love songs  
Mama would play guitar and papa had his Disco Polo  
Mama na gitarze grała , tata słuchal disco polo  
I still remember the singing  
Sunday morning came down  
A long time ago now  
When we were praying and dreaming  
Good times coming back now  
Are they back now?  
No prayers and no love songs  
Could stop me crying  
No prayers and no love songs  
Mama would play guitar and papa had his Disco Polo  
Mama na gitarze grała , tata słuchal disco polo  
I remember when  
Every now and then  
I had to close my eyes  
And the song would end  
The nights the radio burned out  
The days the nightmares would come around  
I remember when  
Every now and then  
I had to close my eyes  
And the song would end  
The nights the radio was too loud  
The days the nightmares would come around  
When will the good times be back again?  
If they never were  
Maybe they never will  
Am I praying or am I listening?  
I remember it  
Every now and then  
Mama would play guitar and papa had his Disco Polo  
Mama na gitarze grała , tata słuchal disco polo  
O moje blondyneczko  
To było tak dawno