

## Disco Ball Heart

Edie Carey

I may have been raised  
On simple taste  
But I was all lace and sequins and neon sachets across the floor  
Oh I lived in luxury, changed my pennies to cubic zirconias  
Yeah, but man did I look good

Most of us grow out of this before it's too late  
We choke back sensibility like the liver on our plates  
In hopes of just one taste of the sweetness that awaits  
The sweetness that awaits

I'm a little more sedate  
In my old age  
Hid the glitter so well I lost it  
Left my Las Vegas ambitions behind  
But never be fooled by the black  
Underneath all this simplicity  
Spins a disco ball heart  
I got me a disco

I guess I should grow out of this before it's too late  
Choke back sensibility like the liver on my plate  
In hopes of just one taste of the sweetness that awaits  
The sweetness that awaits

Me, I want desert first  
And a butterscotch baby  
To hold me tight  
I want a life-size  
Chocolate version of you  
I'm praying with all of my might  
I'll wake up this'll still be true  
I'll wake up this'll still be true

I guess it makes sense that  
I chose this  
Get to dress up and tell you stories  
I'm getting paid to be a kid  
I'm getting paid to be a kid

Every day, everyday, everyday I write the book