

Cupid's Dark Disco

Glasvegas

Take aim steady fire
My little coconut shy
I never did drive on by
I got the money
You got the body
Here we are - now got nothing left to say

Turning up the radio
"Here, use my jacket for a pillow"
In a parked car you won't forget the places we go
In Cupids Dark Disco

Offering a fine view
Of your resplendent gowns and jewels
We're no one, nowhere
Raging through my glove compartment
For protection of some assortment
There's none so we just carry on the same

Air condition blowing maximum
Car windows crying condensation
In through the porthole of escapism (Boom)
I see a psycho in my rear view mirrors reflection

Every once in a while I wonder
If my kids are in bed
I wonder if my wife is missing me
Then back to this episode
This one part horror show
This poor man's dying underneath my bones

My little flesh like gizmo
A passenger in this inferno
A weeping willow in limbo
A victim of my sicko/schizo/nympho
A low life to and fro calypso
Or is it the other way around?
In Cupids Dark Disco

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